JUNE 21, 1949

SATURDAY NIGHT

PRICE 10 CENTS

VOL. 64, NO. 37 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE FRONT PAGE

If Not '49 Watch For '53

THE public opinion polls do not suggest much likelihood of the Progressive Conservative party coming to power in the next parliament. They are not exactly conclusive evidence, but their indications are supported by other manifestations and notably by the very reserved attitude of the Duplessis faction in Quebec. But the long term fortunes of the party of Macdonald, Tupper, Borden and Meighen do not depend so much on this election as on the conduct of its leaders during the next four years.

We do not envy the statesmen, whoever they are, who will have charge of Canada's affairs during those years, which are likely to be among the most difficult that the country has ever experienced. It is hardly conceivable that the party which has governed Canada since 1935 will again be returned to power in 1953 if elected in the present year and by that time the new alignment of opinion which is obviously already developing will have made itself much more clear. We do not share the common view that the trend towards socialism must inevitably continue and grow stronger and that Mr. Coldwell's party will then become the logical alternative to whatever party is in power. The evil consequences of socialist administrations in other countries are becoming more evident every year and the next four years should show them up in their full significance. A Conservative party with a record of consistent and constructive criticism and with a practical but humanitarian policy of economic freedom should then be the country's most urgent need.

In this election the personality of Mr. Drew has been the party's chief fighting material and this is largely because he is a new and vital element and the party's record for many years past has been colorless and wavering. By 1953 Mr. Drew and the party should have merged together so that the voters will no longer think of him as the whole works.

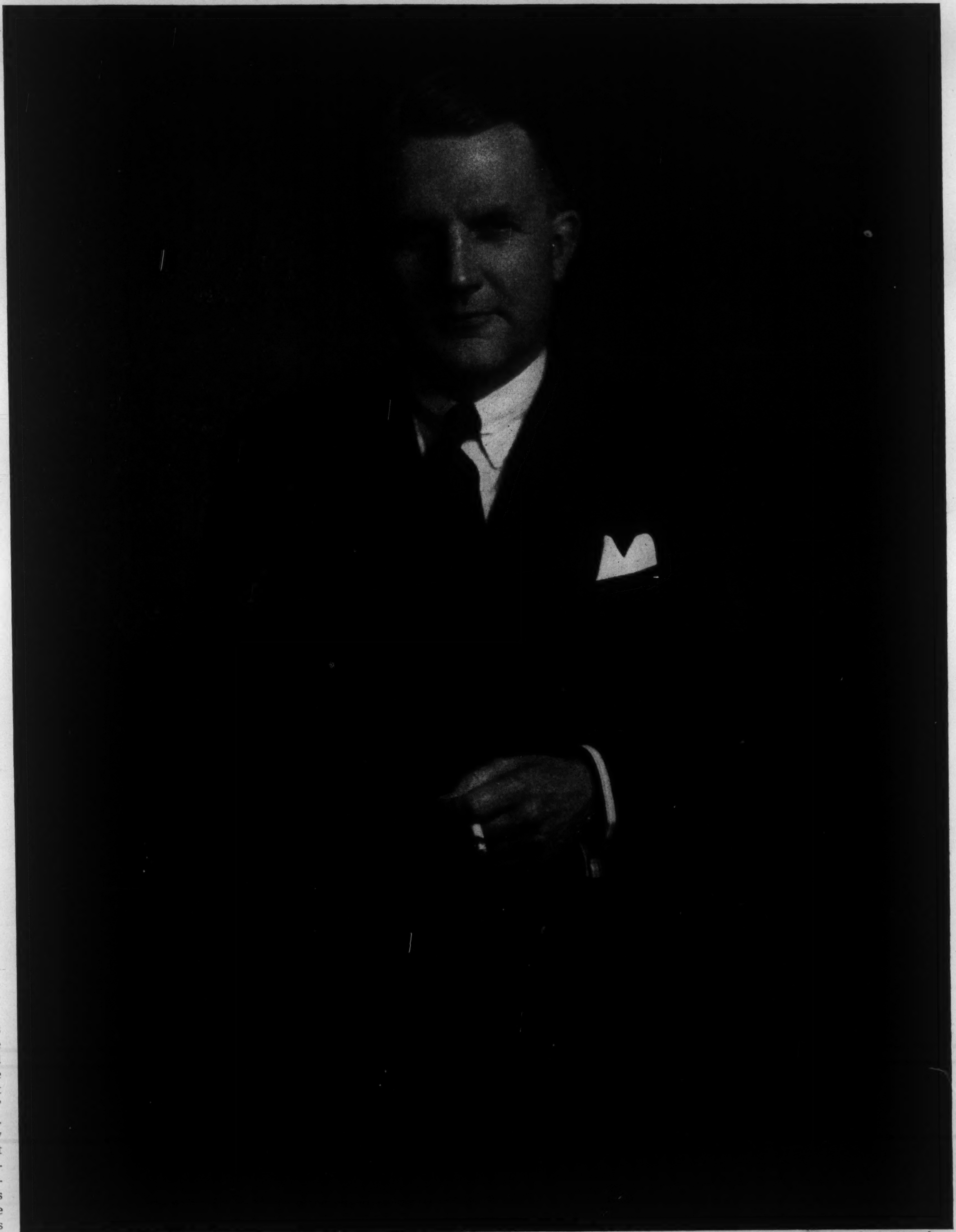
Halifax Celebrates

THE bicentenary celebrations of the ancient and dignified city of Halifax were practically inaugurated the other day at the dinner tendered by the province of Nova Scotia to the Royal Society of Canada, holding its first Halifax meeting since 1897. The main feature of the dinner was a speech by the Provincial Archivist, Dr. D. C. Harvey, reviewing the influences which during two centuries have imparted to Halifax its unique character among Canadian cities.

No other of these cities combines as does Halifax the results of two long and intimate associations—with the military and naval forces of the British Crown, and with the mercantile and social life of New England. It is at the same time the most "North American" and the most Royalist community in Canada. But its North Americanism is that of New England, and its Royalism is that of a sort of Boston which has achieved the same independence as Massachusetts without severing its ties with the United Kingdom. It has maintained almost continuously ever since 1781 the most amicable relations with its neighbor ports below Passamaquoddy; even during the War of 1812 there was practically a sort of private peace between these very interdependent and commerce-minded communities.

Halifax is deeply conscious of its commanding position as the farthest east of the great entry doors on the Atlantic, doors which open to the whole North American continent, and not merely to Canada. It is continent-minded, and has long known what the rest of Canada has come to appreciate only in the last generation or so, that the dividing line between the two North American nations is important only in certain special spheres and very unimportant in many others. The present American-

(*Continued on Page Five*)



—*Photo by J. Kennedy*

N. R. "BUCK" CRUMP of the C.P.R. (recently elected vice-president and a director) is a university man but was once a machinist and takes pride in being a "hairy ear" rather than "long hair". See page 13.

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

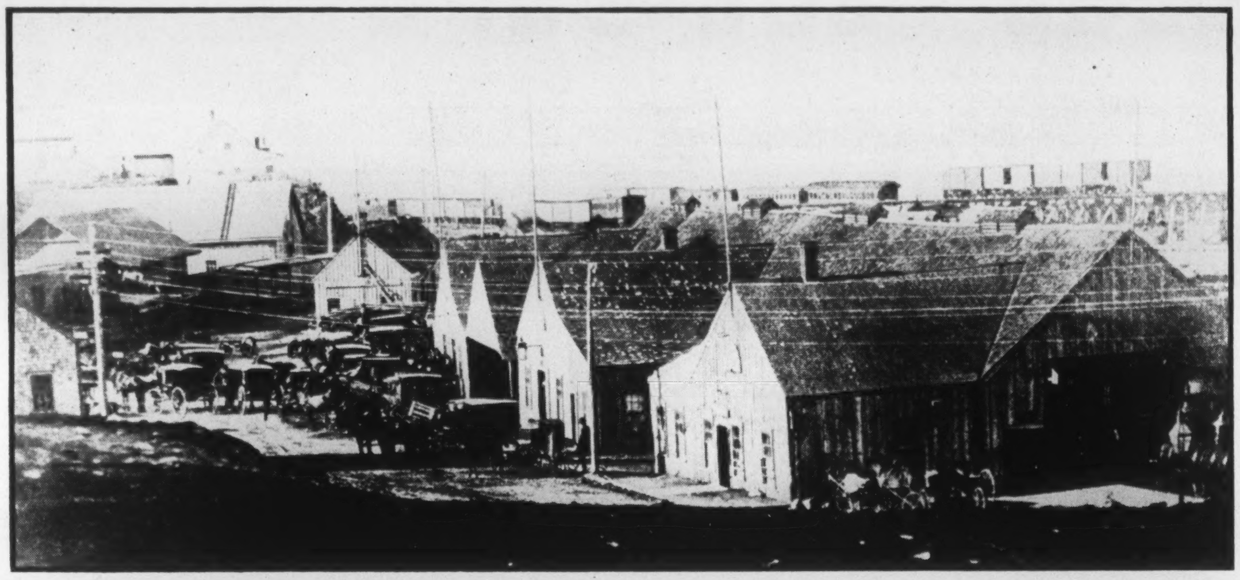
Page

Halifax Has Birthday From June to September.................. F. R. Sayer 2
Election Trend Favors The Liberals.................. Wilfrid Eggleston 4
State Medicine Could Damage Good Medical System....... Kenneth A. Baird 6
The Lighter Side: Why Not Elephants?.................. Mary Lowrey Ross 11
World Organization Of Free Labor Forming............ Willson Woodside 14
2,000 Union Employees Core Of Labor Movement.............. L. J. Rogers 34

CANADA'S WARDEN OF THE NORTH HALIFAX IS A MERE 200

BY F. R. SAYER

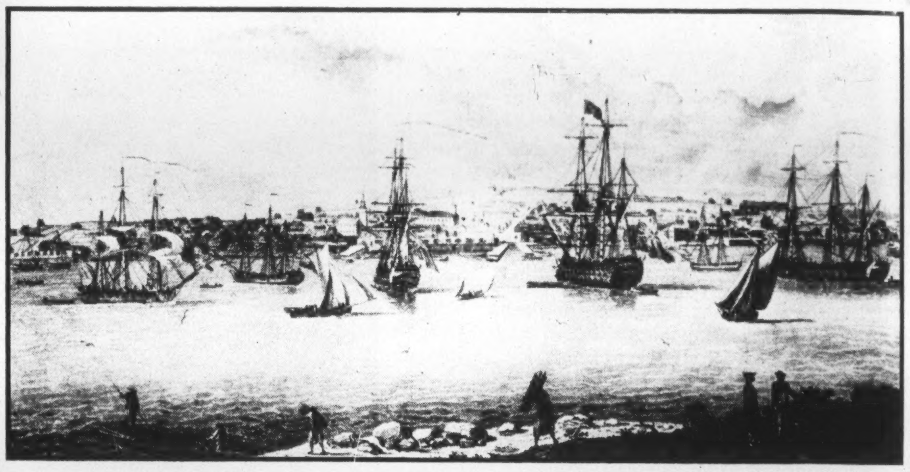
—Photographs Courtesy Canadian National Railways



Destined to grow into one of the most important railway terminals in the whole Dominion the transportation facilities of Halifax looked like this in 1868. Horses were important.

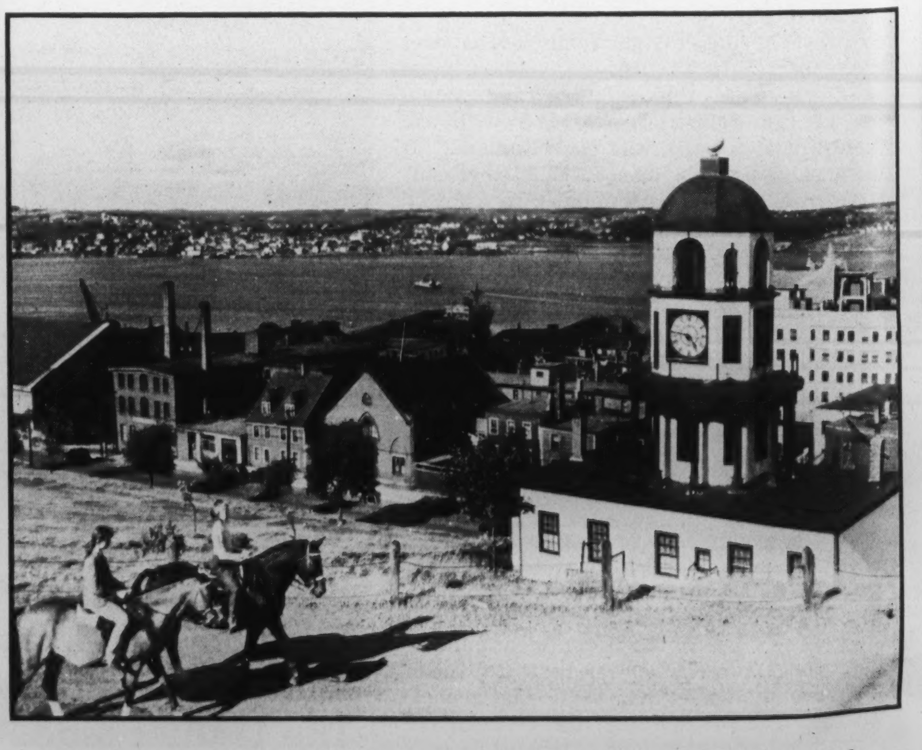
Only a portion of the extensive waterfront terminals, vital to Canada during the war, are shown in this view which also comprises part of the modern and growing business section.

Formidable reminder of the many links of the City of Halifax with the military history of the nation is this view of the Old Fort on Citadel Hill, looking to the waterfront.



Foreshadowing the development of the magnificent harbor is this print, made in 1759, now preserved in the Provincial Archives of Nova Scotia.

A dramatic view of some of the rail and shipping accommodation which enabled the industrial and man-power of the Dominion to reach Europe.



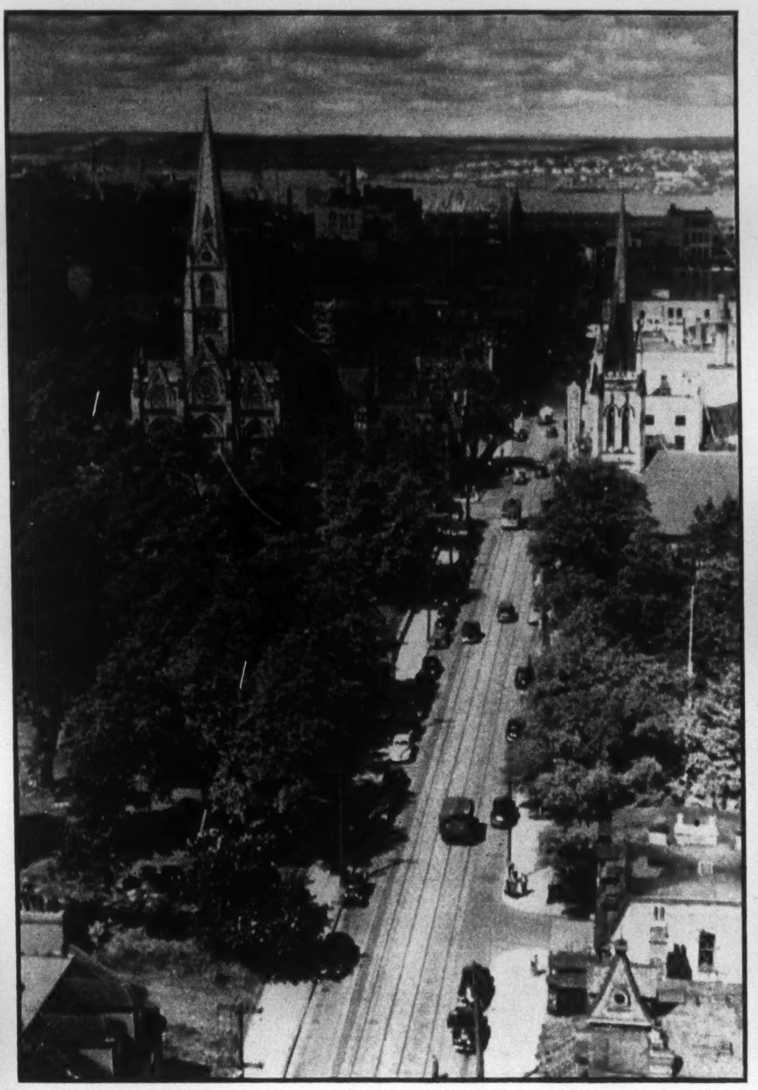
Famous landmark of the Atlantic seaport is the Old Clock Tower built in 1802. It will be visited by thousands during the Bicentennial year.

ONE of North America's oldest and most historic cities celebrates her 200th birthday this summer. The old military and naval base of Halifax in Nova Scotia is planning a Bicentennial Celebration that will be Eastern Canada's biggest event of the year—running from June to September. The Mayor of the Atlantic seaport, along with his Bicentenary Committee, has prepared a summer-long program of entertainment and extended a civic welcome to all parts of the continent for people to come and recapture the pioneer spirit in the capital city of Nova Scotia.

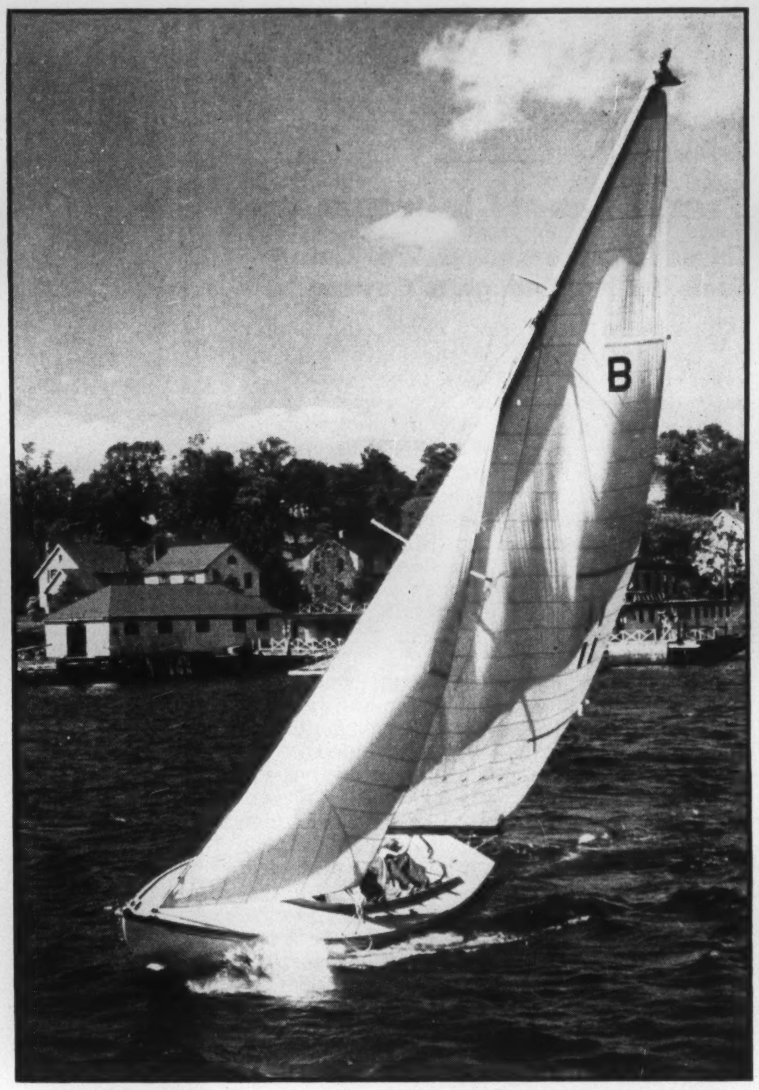
Ever since Hon. Edward Cornwallis founded Halifax in June, 1749, the port has played a magnificent role in the development of Canada and her neighbors. Situated on the edge of the mighty Atlantic it has been one of the country's chief shipping outlets with huge ocean liners and freighters from all countries utilizing the magnificent harbor the Indians knew as "Chebucto." In peace and war, the strategic importance of Halifax has earned her the reputation as the "Warden of the North."

AND while the city has been modernized down through the years, important links with the historic past have been carefully preserved and will prove one of the main drawing cards for those attending this summer's celebrations. One of the main features will be the Historic Pageant to be presented as an authentic picture of the city's founding. This event will run from July 18 to 19, midway

(*Continued on Page 19*)

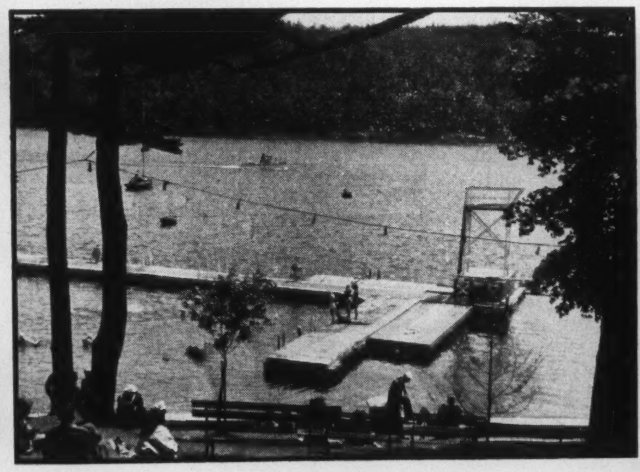


Other capitals have their famous thoroughfares but the City of Halifax is happy with tree-lined Barrington St.

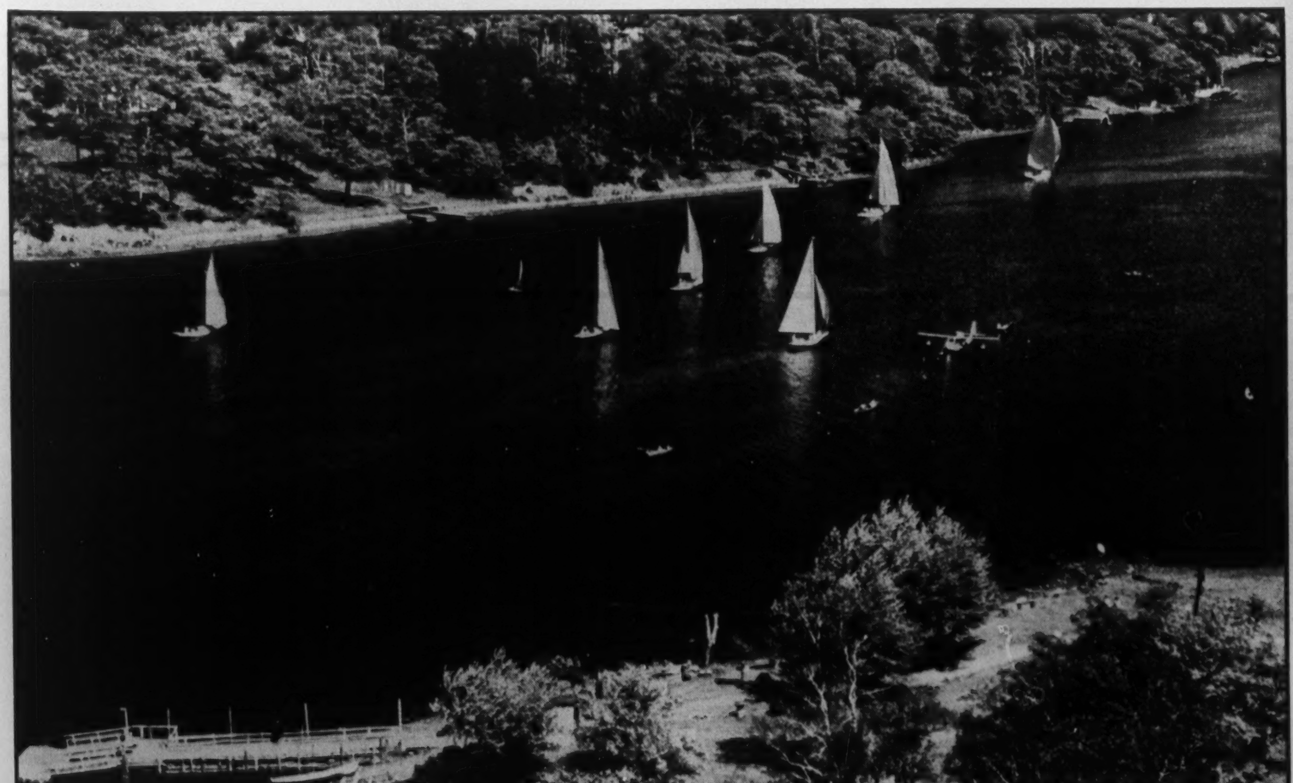


An International Yacht Race from Marblehead to Halifax will be held this year. Here is a Northwest Arm scene.

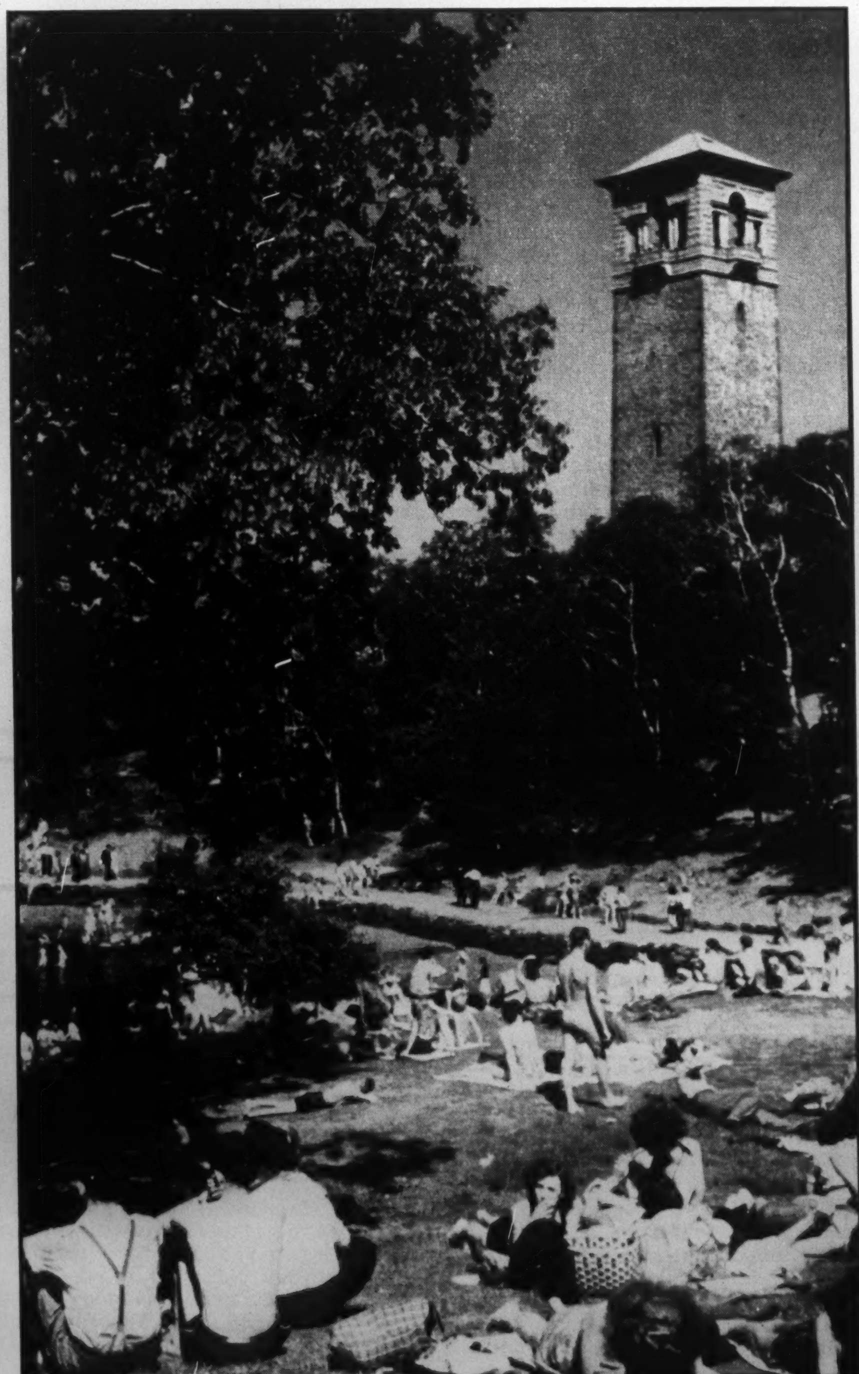
Hospitable Halifax leaves no doubt in the minds of its visitors as to the warm welcome which awaits.



Shoregoing salts will find entertainment and comfort at the many clubs dotting the harbor.



Internationally known, and famed among Canada's many beauty spots, is Halifax's lovely Northwest Arm, home of expert sailors and restful yachting clubs. Many sporting events are planned for this year.



In Fleming Park on the Northwest Arm stands the Memorial Tower marking the beginning of Representative Government in Canada.

Ottawa View

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

Trend Favors Liberals

Guess Is Conservatives Will Gain Seats But Not Enough to Govern

AS VOTING day draws closer, the temptation to speculate on the outcome of the general election increases. The nearer the date, the more damaging to a commentator's prestige any glaring error in prediction becomes. But as an offset to this it becomes increasingly easier to guess, as voting day approaches, what are the main trends of the campaign. It is true that political reporters and public pollsters are still smarting from the exposure in the U.S. presidential campaign last November, but so far as I can discover there is just as much prophesying and taking of straw-votes this time as in any previous general election in Canada.

The Washington correspondents were, with one exception, wrong about Truman, and it is *possible* that all Ottawa correspondents but one will be wrong about L. S. St. Laurent. At the same time any scientific or objective student quite unconcerned about the results of the voting on June 27 would be struck, I think, at the way in which all the Canadian polls seem to be pointing in the same direction. And the situation is not a close parallel with that in the United States. Unless there is some major factor which is being ignored, or a last minute swing of unprecedented proportions takes place, the Liberals are going to form the next government, without outside help.

The situation has materially changed in the last three or four months. With only 68 members in the House of Commons, and with a popular vote in the last general election of only 29 per cent of the total, it was clear right from the beginning that in order to get into power this year, the Progressive Conservative party had to fall heir to a major upswing in popular support. The amount of the upswing necessary could be calculated with some degree of accuracy. The Liberals had just barely scraped into office in 1945 with 41 per cent of the popular vote.

My own guess early this year was that the minimum *net* gain on the Liberals which would put the Conservatives into power was 500,000 votes. Translated into percentage of the popular vote, this could be stated in another way, that the Conservatives had to raise their 29 per cent of 1945 to at least 40 per cent in 1949, to be in a position to form a government.

With less than two weeks of the campaign yet to go, the Conservatives have not anywhere near made the gains they needed, judging by whatever evidence is available. For three months or so after the election of George Drew as leader, they did show a substantial upturn, and indeed if the trend between October and January had been continued until now, they would be within striking distance of their target. But something happened early in 1949: the upward trend faded out; the Liberal prospects, which had been on the decline mended again.

The Conservatives held some of their gain, and my own guess is that they will have a larger representation in the next House than in the Parliament recently dissolved. A gain of something like 20 or 25 seats is, I believe quite probable. But the signs seem to say that they cannot expect any more than that, and if so, they will fall materially short of the seats needed to form a government. Whatever trend has begun to be apparent in the past six or eight weeks favors the Liberals, not the Conservatives.

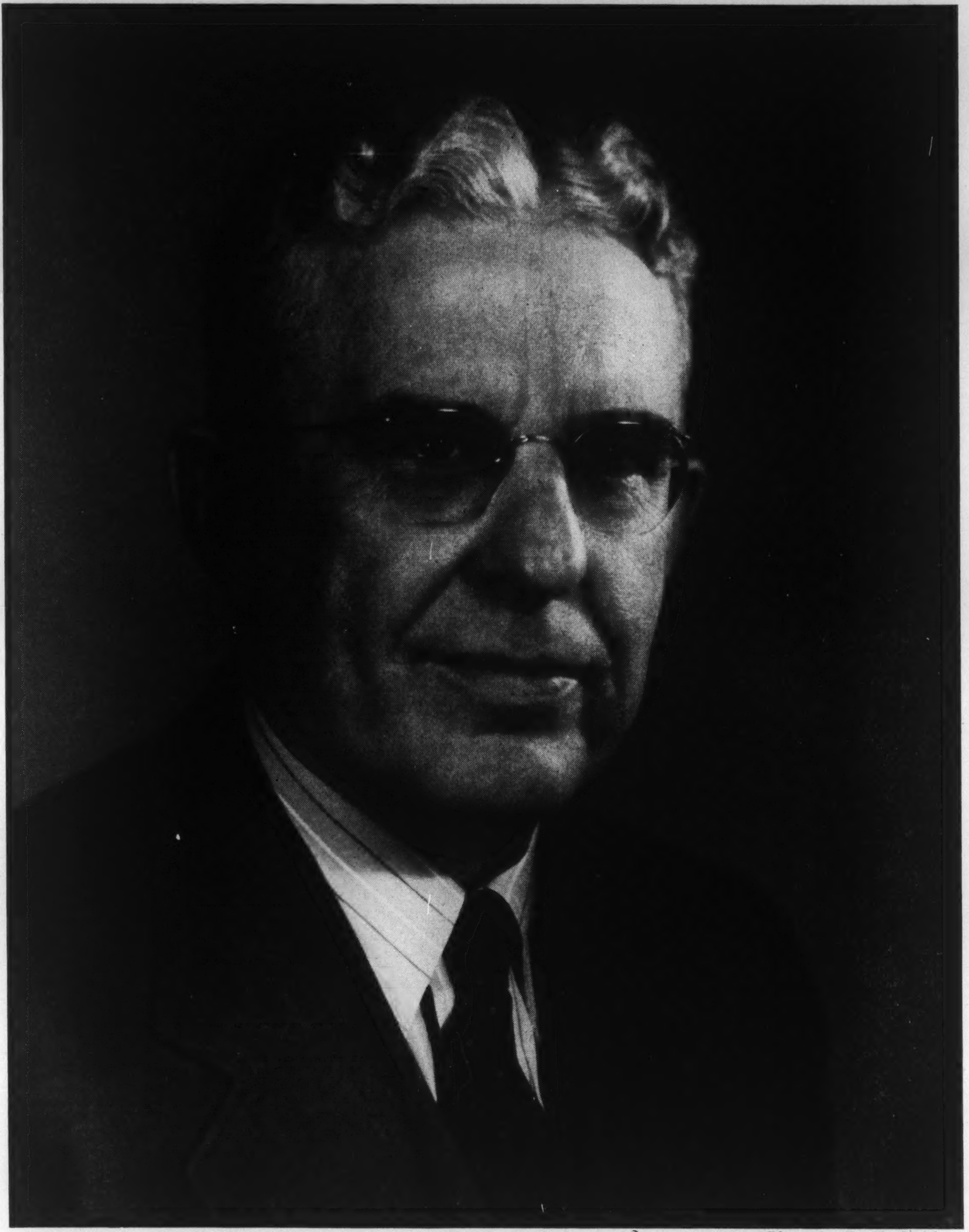
No Marked C.C.F. Upturn

Party Must Gain 10 Seats in Ontario To Offset Its Losses Elsewhere

NOTHING which has yet come out of the election campaign, either by way of nationwide surveys of political reporters, figures available from provincial and by-elections, or the reports of the Canadian Institute of Public Opinion, has revealed any marked upturn recently in the fortunes of the C.C.F. If the signs can be read with any assurance, Mr. Coldwell's party will probably not do as well in the Maritimes and in Saskatchewan as in 1945; it has made no impact of any importance in the province of Quebec, and has very inferior prospects in the province of Alberta.

It will be a major disappointment to the C.C.F. if they do not increase their Ontario standing materially; and I note a disposition of non-C.C.F. political reporters to concede the likelihood that the party will capture up to ten seats in the banner province, two or three of these from the Liberals, the remainder from the Conservatives. But the party will need a gain of ten seats in Ontario, in all likelihood, to offset its losses elsewhere.

It is being said that the C.C.F. will do better in Saskatchewan than had been expected, because there is no working arrangement this time between the Liberals and Conservatives, as there was in the provincial election. This is by no means an automatic consequence. A good many C.C.F. voters in the west were originally Tories, and with three choices in Saskatchewan some of those who are dissatisfied with the C.C.F. showing in the province will vote Conservative where they might have refused to vote coalition. Some former C.C.F. supporters are "Liberals in a hurry" and are not disposed to see George Drew as prime minister. In these circumstances anything may happen.



—Photo by R. H. Smith

RETIRING PRESIDENT of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association is Maritimer N. A. Hesler of Sackville, N.B. who conducted one of the most successful meetings in the history of the association at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea. He is a director of the Bank of Canada and Chairman of the Board of Regents of Mount Allison University.

A Prog.-Con. Inquisition?

What Occurred To Choke Off Party Rise Indicated By Early Wins?

IF THE Progressive Conservative party does fail to elect sufficient members to form a government, there is bound to be a thorough inquisition into the failure, and among the questions likely to be posed will be an inquiry into what happened to choke off the promising upturn in fortunes which seemed to be confirmed by the two triumphs over the Liberals at Digby-Annapolis-Kings and Nicolet-Yamaska, and the gain in the popular support (as reported by the Canadian Institute of Public Opinion) of about five points between the Conservative Convention last fall and the opening of the House early in 1949.

The Liberals are now saying that they themselves lost the two by-elections by sheer carelessness if not cockiness; and it is just possible that the Conservatives read more into these two victories than they deserved, coming as they did after thirteen or fourteen years of fairly steady disappointments. But the improvement in Liberal prospects since January of this year, while those of the Conservatives were failing to improve or even were fading away a bit, is quite another matter which is worth careful examination.

Was it that George Drew's parliamentary offensive, which began so energetically, did not match vigor with strategical wisdom and resource? Was it that the Liberals, frightened by the two by-elections, had begun to give some earnest attention to their organization? Was it that a good many people somewhat to the left of centre, who support the C.C.F. party in normal times, began to be alarmed that the Conservative party was on its way back and decided to throw their support toward the Liberals in an effort to prevent that?

And how much of the recent improvement in Liberal prospects is due to the personal appeal of Prime Minister L. S. St. Laurent to the voters he has only now been able to get out and meet? I should not be surprised if all of these factors had been playing a part in recent developments.

Angus Lewis Macdonald

Premier of Nova Scotia Is Gentle, Scholarly, And Able Politician

ANGUS Lewis Macdonald, who by winning the Nova Scotia general election last week has staked out claims for being one of the most successful provincial politicians in our history, is another of those Canadian public figures who disprove some of the popular illusions about North American democracy. The demagogue depicted by the cartoonist is usually coarse, loud-mouthed, a back-slapper, an extrovert, a man of native wit and cunning but little learning. Some such people may have risen to power in the frontier and illiterate settlements of the United States, but they have never done very well in Canada. Premier Macdonald comes of the same studious mould as the late Honorable Norman Rogers, Mackenzie King, R. L. Borden, Louis St. Laurent and L. B. Pearson.

Nova Scotia is in some respects the part of Canada most mature in a social and political sense: it respects and honors learning and culture in a way rare in some other areas of Canada. Though Angus L. is a man who takes his party politics seriously, in a province which does likewise, not far from the fervid level of a religion, this does not prevent him winning the respect and approval of practically all of the citizens of Nova Scotia, many of whom may vote against him, but all of whom are still very proud of him. As the election returns the other day showed, Angus L. is firmly in the Nova Scotia saddle for some years yet to come.

Passing Show

"MOSQUITOES in moderate numbers cause men to work more efficiently during summer in the Canadian North", says a Manitoba psychologist. Yes, at keeping their numbers moderate.

•

British Columbians are reported to be politically confused. One week a Prog. Con. tells them to vote for a Liberal on the coalition ticket, and next week he tells them the Liberals are ruining the Dominion.

•

Who would have thought that Smallwood would be good cabinet timber?

•

The C.B.C. does not allow the broadcasting of political songs, so we have given up trying to find music for our two pet ballads:

"Let George do it, or else you'll rue it,"
and
"Vote for Louis unless you're screwy."

•

British expert says restaurants ought to serve coffee prepared in a dozen different ways

so that the guest may choose. Canadian restaurants get along with three—good, bad and terrible—and the guest doesn't choose.

•

Sympathetic walk-outs continue very numerous, but there must surely be circumstances in which sympathy could be expressed by walking-in.

•

The Chinese are said to make poor Communists, but they also seem to make poor defenders of capitalism.

•

The Polish delegate at U.N. says that Polish D.P.'s in Canada are compelled to put up with ill-treatment "under penalty of being shipped back to Poland". We don't know about the treatment, but the penalty is obviously inhuman.

•

We'll preserve "our way of life" longer by only keeping the parts worth preserving.

•

Lucy says Socialists don't need Aneurin Bevan's advice to "raise their heads and look to the stars." They're been doing that all along, and that's why they trip over so many obstacles on the ground.

SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY
Established 1887

EDITORIAL BOARD

M. R. SUTTON .... *Publisher*
B. K. SANDWELL .... *Editor-in-Chief*
P. M. RICHARDS .... *Managing Editor*

JOHN YOCOM, *Asst. Managing Editor;* HERBERT McMANUS, *Assistant Editor;* WILLSON WOODSIDE, *Foreign Editor;* WILFRID EGGLESTON, *Ottawa Editor;* JAY MILLER, *Washington Editor;* BERNICE COFFEY, *Women's Editor;* MARY LOWREY ROSS, *Film Editor;* PHYLLIS ARCHER, *Copy Editor;* PAUL DUVAL, *Art Editor;* MARJORIE THOMPSON FLINT, *Food Editor;* PETER DONOVAN, *London Correspondent;* RODNEY GREY, *Asst. Financial Editor;* JOHN M. GRANT, *Mining Editor;* GEORGE GILBERT, *Insurance Editor;* JOHN L. MARSTON, *London Financial Correspondent;* HAZEL G. WATSON, *Editorial Secretary;* C. N. FOY, *Advertising Mgr.*

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: Canada, Great Britain and all other parts of the British Empire $4.00 one year; $6.00 two years; $8.00 three years. United States and possessions, Mexico, Central and South America, France and Spain, add $1.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. All other countries add $2.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. Newsstand and single issue price, 10c per copy.

SATURDAY NIGHT does not permit reproduction or condensation of any of its contents (which are fully protected by copyright) by any "digest" magazine.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff—to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them unreliable or otherwise undesirable.

Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Published and printed by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Canada
M. R. Sutton, President; Roydon M. Barbour, Executive Vice-President; E. R. Milling, Vice-President and General Manager of Publications; D. W. Turnbull, C.A. Secretary-Treasurer and Comptroller.

C. T. Croucher, Business Manager — **John F. Foy, Circulation Manager**

MONTREAL, Birks Bldg.; VANCOUVER, 815 W. Hastings St.; NEW YORK, Room 512, 101 Park Ave.

Vol. 64, No. 37 — Whole No. 2930

The Front Page

(*Continued from Page One*)

Canadian *rapprochement* is merely the extension of a policy or attitude that has characterized Halifax for many decades.

Like New England, Halifax is aristocratic in its social and economic pattern. The old "first families" have on the whole been remarkably successful in keeping their hold on the important levers of the social machinery, somewhat aided by the facts that immigration from Europe has not been as heavy as in most other provinces, and that most of these families have gone on producing able individuals for several generations. Social divisions are sharper than in other provinces, and since there have not been many great fortunes made in Nova Scotia in recent years, and the old commercial families have for the most part succeeded in holding on to their possessions and positions, there has been less change in the social register than is usual on this continent.

The next fifty years will perhaps see more such change than the past two hundred have seen, but meanwhile there is a rich mellow patina on the social fabric such as only age and quiet can give. There is no lieutenant-governorship in Canada, except Quebec, which can compare with Nova Scotia's in dignity and prestige, not because of the personality of the King's representative—brilliantly as the office is being filled at the moment—but because the whole of Halifax regards the governor as the real apex of a social structure of immense solidity and importance.

Russian Achievement

WE ARE thinking of forming a society for the protection of Russia from unjustified ridicule. The reason is not any undue sympathy on our part for the Russians, who are well able to look after themselves, but the conviction that ridicule of Russia when unjustified tends to take off a lot of the effectiveness of ridicule of Russia when justified, and we are most anxious that that effectiveness should be unimpaired.

We recently read in *Maclean's Magazine* a jest about Russia's claim to have discovered Antarctica in 1819 which would have been excellent punning but for the fact that a Russian expedition sent out by Alexander I under a commander named Bellingshausen did in that year achieve remarkable feats in navigating within the Antarctic Circle much further south than the previous record of Captain Cook, and in 1821 sighted the first land ever seen within the Circle.

It would be a pity to ignore all the undoubted historic achievements of pre-revolutionary Russia just because the Russians themselves are a bit too boastful and because we have no enthusiasm for their system of government. They did after all defeat Napoleon in 1812, and probably contributed thereby to the successful resistance of Canada against the United States in 1813 and 1814.

T.L.C. Opinion

T. L. C. opinion in the port cities of Canada, like labor opinion in many port cities elsewhere, is by no means solidly behind the Trades and Labor Congress in its suspension of the C.S.U. The Vancouver T.L.C. seems to have passed a resolution of protest, and the Halifax T.L.C. voted one down only by ten to eight, with the C.S.U. delegate barred from the voting.

It would be interesting, but difficult, to learn how much of this attitude is due to sympathy for Communism, and how much to the more legitimate consideration that every union should be allowed to select its own leaders in perfect freedom, and without limitation on the ground of loyalty. Our own belief is, however, that a very great majority of those who put forward the union autonomy plea are doing so more because of a lurking sympathy for the Communists than because of pure devotion to the autonomy principle.

The truth is that the amount of solidarity required of member unions by an organization such as the T.L.C. is so great that no member union can afford to ignore the character and ultimate aims of any of its fellow members. So long as the rule is in force that the picket

"HOW RIGHT YOU ARE!"

lines of other unions must be respected by all T.L.C. members, every member of the T.L.C. union is liable to lose his employment, possibly for a long time, at the orders of the strike committee of any other union, and if this does not give him a right, and indeed a responsibility, to be interested in the kind of persons who are running the other union, and the kind of objects they are seeking to attain, we do not know what could.

The solidarity doctrine and the picketing practice, if unaccompanied by any power on the part of the central labor body to check the more outrageous extravagances of individual unions, are bound to produce chaos in any capitalist economy. Chaos is of course precisely what the Communists desire to produce in a capitalist economy; for them it is a good in itself, apart altogether from any further gains that a strike may bring them. We suspect that the Vancouver T.L.C. majority and the eight members of the Halifax minority have no objection to chaos, and in that event they might just as well be Communists even if they are not.

This Is Real Monopoly

IF THE owners of the coal mines affected by John L. Lewis's latest strike had decided to close all the mines for one week, as Mr. Lewis has decided to do, they would immediately have been prosecuted for unlawful combination in restraint of trade. The individual mine has a right to close, but the whole group of mines has no right to act in unison; the rights of each mine are dependent upon the assumption that it will act independently and in real competition with the other mines. There may be times when there is a slight unreality about that assumption, but nevertheless it is pretty generally true, it can be enforced when seriously violated, and it is the foundation upon which our whole economic system on this continent is based.

Mr. Lewis is therefore taking to himself a managerial function which the owners themselves cannot lawfully exercise. He is deliberately diminishing the supply of coal in the whole north-eastern portion of North America, and he is doing it in virtue of a power of which he has an absolute monopoly— the control of all the mine labor in that area. He is operating in restraint of trade, but he is not combining, because there is nobody for him to combine with; he has no competitor with whom to conspire not to compete. If the law is such that Mr. Lewis can actually withdraw his labor force for no grievance whatever and merely to avert "menacing instability in the mining industry"—which we greatly doubt—then there is no longer the slightest possibility of pretending that there is competition in that industry; it is an absolute monopoly, but a monopoly controlled and managed by a labor organization and not by an association of mine owners.

If that is the case—if the labor organization has the legal power to regulate the rate of production of coal—then we have a monopoly which cannot be dealt with by any attempt to restore competition. You cannot break up a trade union into smaller trade unions as Standard Oil was broken up into little Standard Oils. But it is impossible that society should tolerate a monopoly operated by a trade union, just as it was impossible that it should tolerate a monopoly operated by a combination of mine owners. It is impossible that Mr. Lewis should be allowed to dictate the amount of coal to be produced and hence the price that must be paid by consumers. Little as we desire that the business of coal production shall be managed by the government, we would rather have it managed by the government, acting for the people as a whole, than by Mr. Lewis acting for nobody on earth except the United Mine Workers and with no object except the perpetuation of his own dictatorship over them.

U.N. or U.N.O.?

WE HAVE a lot of sympathy with the persistence of the British people in calling the present international organization the United Nations Organization and abbreviating it as U.N.O., instead of following the San Francisco decision and dropping "Organization" from the title altogether. The idea of that decision was that no distinction should exist between the nations composing the organization and the organization itself, but that was an idea formed before Russia started on its career as a vetoist. It is now perfectly obvious that the nations are still more important than the organization and quite different from it.

It is a curious fact that the relation between "Organization" and "United Nations" is precisely the same as that between "Dominion" and "Canada". The U.N. is "an international organization to be known as the United Nations". Canada is "One Dominion under the name of Canada". It is not "the Dominion of Canada", precisely as the U.N. is not "the United Nations Organization". Strictly and literally the British are wrong in persisting with their U.N.O. The French, it seems, follow the British example but of course in their own language, which makes the abbreviation read "O.N.U." Canada, as the Ottawa *Journal* remarks, "is always orthodox", and sticks to the official form.

The Elephant Outdone

THE elephant, it is said, never forgets. We have heard Babar say so, in the children's ditty, many hundreds of times. But even Babar didn't claim that he could remember in umpty-seven foreign languages. A "mechanical elephant" is now being built—a room-filling apparatus of some thousands of vacuum tubes—which will not only "remember" and translate into foreign languages but, if you wish, will "remember" on pay-day the time everyone in the office checked in and out of work each day.

Though this device must give the shade of Karel Capek, who wrote his famous play "The Robot" a generation ago, intense satisfaction, we are not sure whether, as Wellington said to his recruits, "your appearance terrifies me," or whether to regard it as merely another amusing presumption of human optimism. When one reads, however, that the machine is to have a long-term "memory" (words stored on a magnetic drum) and a short-term "memory" (dots on a television tube) one sees the implications of a fact admitted only in the last line of the story: that the inventor is being aided by his wife.

The inventors admit that their brain-child will produce only crude translations of foreign languages. We immediately smell danger here. Do they believe nationalism to be so dead in our times that people will long tolerate their crude translations? A little too crude, and the monster could become a major war criminal.

Think, too, of the possibilities of the gadget's long-term "memory." We can see Mr. Vyshinsky, worn from his daily denunciations and vacation-bound, leaving a store of messages to "People's Democratic Fronts", blasts against the "instigators of a new war", or even "peace" interviews with a *Pravda* correspondent, all timed to go off in their proper order and the appropriate tongue. But suppose that the great brain has a slip of "memory" and mixes the addresses or even, perhaps, the Soviet meanings for democracy (vote "yes"—or else!), progress (faster trains to Siberia) and peace (six feet of Soviet soil)?

Or let us imagine a similarly tired G.M. executive, misplacing his confidence in the predictions of a steadily falling cost-of-living index by his favorite economist, setting the machine to Mr. Reuther's agreed scale of constantly reduced pay-rates, before slipping away on his yacht? Has the monster been made proof against shot-gun blasts through the window?

As an all-too-obvious alibi the inventors claim (should it not be "admit"?) that their elephant can also be used for cryptography. When something comes out which looks suspiciously like a misprint in the morning paper, etaoin shrdlu, that will be a "cryptograph"—and perhaps become the subject of a Congressional investigation into the dirty work of the agents of Rurislavia.

In the end, however, we contemplate with smug satisfaction the confusion of the ingenious traitors to this erring and forgetful human race when their soul-less monster tries to remember the name of the foreign minister of Liberia, or attempts its "crude" translation of some (quite polite) French words we can think of which are untranslatable into any language.

Classical Dictionary

HAD we had at hand a copy of the new Oxford Classical Dictionary (Oxford, $12.50) when we recently wrote on the subject of Cassandra and Miss Judith Robinson, we should not have had to leave any doubt as to the mythological character of the daughter of Priam, King of Troy; the Dictionary gives no indication of evidence to connect her with a verifiable historical personage. On the other hand the Dictionary is a bit supercilious about some personages whom we have always regarded as historic. It has no article on Phryne, the charming lady whose advocate secured her acquittal from a charge of profaning the mysteries by twitching aside her cloak so as to display her bosom. It is true that her real name was Mnesarete, but the Dictionary is equally silent under that heading; the editors may have felt that she was not a character of really solid importance, though the Britannica gives her a nice little article.

The classical period is held as ending with the death of Constantine in 337, and any Christian writers who are admitted gain entry from some other reason than their importance in the development of Christian doctrine. The great subjects, such as Tragedy, Homer, Epic, Rome, are given very full treatment in signed articles. We note that in the bibliography on Greek Tragedy the book of that name by our own Gilbert Norwood is ranked among the half-dozen leading modern authorities.

PAY, FIDDLE, PAY

("Music has been introduced in two Toronto banks, as background harmony to entertain the customers. It is a common feature in U.S. banks."—London *Free Press.*)

A POX on those unaesthetic cranks
Opposed to harmony in the banks!

As you list, and sense the conductor's wavings,
You no longer beef at the interest on savings.

So smooth the recorded orchestral tones,
You're inclined to smile at the interest on loans.

You can hear the strains, during private talks,
Of the Fugue to a Safety Deposit (Bach's).

You can list the composers that *I* know and *you* know:
Spike Jones, Tschaikovsky, Ellington, Gounod.

I've heard *all* their classics, as well as their tripe:
I am, alas, the withdrawing type.

J. E. P.

Costly State Medicine May Damage World's Best Medical System

By KENNETH A. BAIRD

No matter how it is paid for, medical care costs more today than it did a generation ago because it gives so much more in terms of health, comfort and the saving of life—and because it costs much more to provide.

State-run medical care would necessarily cost more still, since the government would have to extract many more dollars from the taxpayer than it could possibly return to him in the form of medical services—the dollars which it would have to expend on operation of the scheme.

A vital consideration is that the quality of medical practice tends to deteriorate under government-sponsored plans. Canada and the United States already have the best medical-care systems in the world.

Kenneth A. Baird, M.A., M.D., C.M., F.A.C.A., after many years experience as a general practitioner is now specializing in allergy and dermatology in Saint John, N.B.

ONE frequently reads that the people of Great Britain, New Zealand, or Saskatchewan are now receiving "free" medicine. Some say that soon Canadians will be receiving "free" medical care. Unless thoroughly understood, these half-truths are more misleading than absolute negation of the truth.

There is no free medical care for the population of a whole country. Preparation of doctors, nurses, technicians, and other trained personnel; building and equipping of hospitals; yearly maintenance of doctors' offices and means of transportation; manufacture and distribution of drugs, must all cost somebody a good deal in economic terms. Human time and material spent in these ways must of necessity constitute a large drain on the total economic resources of a country. Medical services, provided free of charge to any individual or group within the population, are free medical care to that individual or group, but some other individuals and groups are paying for it as well as their own. No political party or group can juggle the finances of the country so that everybody will receive "free" medical care.

It does not sound so attractive, as political propaganda, to state the more positive fact that everybody will be forced by the government to pay for the medical care of everybody by way of taxation and government bureaucracy; but this is exactly what is being proposed. The wisdom of the proposal is very much to be doubted for a number of reasons:

(1) One may well question the necessity for such sweeping changes in order to extend assistance to the small minority of the population who at the present time cannot receive adequate medical care.

(2) The proposed scheme will cost much more.

(3) The quality of medical practice must deteriorate under any bureaucratic scheme.

(4) Many of the fundamental problems would still be unsolved.

Confusion

To consider these somewhat in detail:

(1) There is considerable confusion about the need for extensive changes. No matter how it is paid for the medical care available today is a much more expensive article than was available a generation ago, because it is a much more valuable product, and costs tremendously more to produce. As a medical student the writer was taught that the most important thing in the care of pneumonia was good nursing. At that time the expense for drugs in the treatment of pneumonia was not great; the death rate averaged about 20 per cent. Today the death rate is extremely small, but the cost of treating pneumonia has been increased by the cost of sulfas and penicillin, and the expense of chest X-ray.

In the city where the writer practises, fifteen years ago most babies were born in the homes. Today the vast majority are born in hospital, with much greater safety to mothers and children, but also with much greater expense to someone, because hospital beds and services, while safer, cost more than make-shift arrangements in the home with practical nurses to look after the patient and practically n o t h i n g available with which the doctor can meet a sudden emergency.

Costs More

Modern medicine costs more because so much more is available in terms of health, comfort, and the saving of life. In spite of the statements of those who would like to spend your money on government schemes, the percentage of the population to whom this modern medicine is not available is comparatively small; in towns and larger cities it is available to absolutely everyone.

For the *bona fide* poor, who cannot pay for medical care, there are public services available where modern diagnostic and treatment materials and nursing care are paid for by taxpayers, and physicians and surgeons give their time without charge. The reasonably well-to-do pay for similar care and services under somewhat more private circumstances. The great middle class (financially speaking) also pay for their care, often with considerable difficulty, but not necessarily with any more difficulty than they would have in paying their taxes under the more expensive government schemes! Some prefer to spend their money on various forms of pleasure, rather than on their health.

People in farming, lumbering and fishing districts, and some others who are engaged in primary industries, are not receiving the medical care which should be available to them, in view of the important contribution they are making to the national economy. This is chiefly because the present set-up is not yet organized to provide for people in widely-scattered communities. The problem is one of distance. Yet this is the very group for whom little provision is made in any plan yet proposed.

What is being proposed is that the present program, gradually developed to meet various needs and still evolving, be suddenly thrown aside; and a brand new system, devised by people who have had little or no experience with the actual prevention and care of sickness, be substituted. Is it any wonder that one should have some doubt as to the necessity for such drastic action?

(2) Any system of medical care operated by the government would involve a total cost to the country of more than the cost of a readjusted privately-operated system. The actual money cost in operating the proposed system would be very great. Even sums suggested by its proponents are extremely high, and many actuaries doubt the reliability of those figures. A doctor under any form of government medicine is unable to spend as much of his time in the actual providing of medical care as at present, because he must spend a considerable part of his time filling out various reports. So more doctors are needed.

It has been estimated that it will take about 5,000 non-medical persons to operate such a scheme in Canada. If one assumes that this personnel

go places
with your money safe

Canadian Pacific Express Travellers Cheques are self-identifying, used just like money, good almost anywhere.

If lost or stolen before being countersigned, their full value will be refunded to you.

Obtainable from all Canadian Pacific agents and most banks.

ALWAYS CARRY

Canadian Pacific Express
TRAVELLER'S CHEQUES

DOWN go typing costs-UP goes typing production

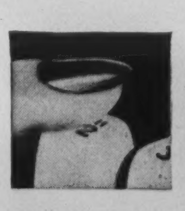
The superb new Remington Electric DeLuxe Typewriter provides increased typing production for your office . . . with decreased effort. This is important to businesses where rapidly mounting office costs are causing concern.

The completely electrified operation of the Remington Electric DeLuxe allows your operators to *produce more typing, faster typing,* but with *less effort* than is required on conventional manually operated typewriters.

Scientific studies project an indicated minimum increase of 10% in typing production through the use of these brilliant producers of fine typing . . . with a net result to you of a saving in office costs of $250.00 or more a year for each Remington Electric DeLuxe you have.

Designed from a rich background of knowledge of typing needs, the Remington Electric DeLuxe is unusually compact, fits all standard fixed-bed, centre-drop and pedestal-style desks. A convenient Front Control Panel and a smoothly functioning constant speed motor combine to make it a delight to operate, turning out beautifully uniform work and letters that the executive is proud to sign.

Your nearby Remington Rand representative will be glad to show *you* just how you can use this superb Remington Electric DeLuxe to lower your office costs—why not call him today?



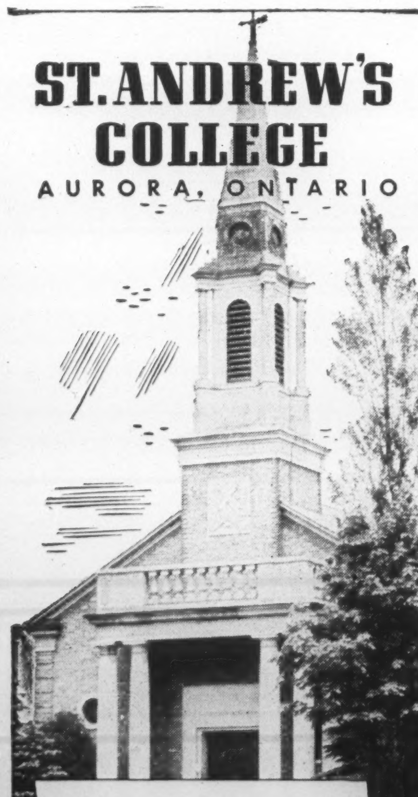
Distinctive, modernly designed Finger-Fit Keys adjust fingertips automatically!

Manifold Dial Control—A finger-touch adjusts machine for perfect carbons.

New Remington Rand type! Designed for greater readability . . . perfect stencils.

Remington Rand
THE FIRST NAME IN TYPEWRITERS
75

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE
AURORA, ONTARIO



A RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL IN THE COUNTRY
(860 Feet Above Sea Level)
FOR BOYS 8-18

● Highest standards of teaching and scholarship, providing a sound education and complete preparation for University entrance. Carefully planned recreation; spacious playing fields. Modern buildings, beautiful chapel, gymnasium, swimming pool, 219 acres of unrivalled grounds. Early application advisable. Write to the Headmaster: K. G. B. Ketchum, B.A. 6A4

will average an income of $2,000 per year, that gives a bill to the tax payer of $10,000,000. Add to this the cost of up-keep of offices in which these persons work, keeping records of the work of those engaged in actual care of the sick, and you have the amount which it will cost taxpayers, in addition to cost of actual medical care.

Then of course there are people who will be dissatisfied with the care they are receiving from a given doctor or hospital, and who will not or cannot wait for the slow movement of government organization to transfer them, and so will go elsewhere and pay privately for the kind of care they wish. Also it may be that you will not wish to have records of your private sickness exposed to the gaze of various district superintendents and their secretarial staff, so you will slip off privately to a physician and ask him to look after you at your personal expense, without making any report to the government system.

It is also just possible that your doctor may be extremely progressive and prepared to give you the benefit of a certain new treatment or drug, which has not yet been approved by the bureaucracy who decide such things for the government. You will have to pay for this privately.

Supposed Blessings

All in all there will be a good many little extras, which will be paid for at individual expense, in addition to the supposed blessings conferred upon the taxpayers by a beneficent government, which will have already extracted many more dollars from the taxpayer than it can possibly return to him in the form of medical services, because it will have to spend them on the operation of the scheme.

The people of Great Britain have been shown by the recent budget that their government-operated medical care is causing food prices to rise. In British Columbia a three per cent sales tax has been found necessary in addition to per capita contributions to finance the hospital care plan. In practice "free" medicine is very expensive!

(3) The quality of medical practice tends to deteriorate under government-sponsored plans. A generation ago many doctors in Canada looked to Great Britain for a great part of their leadership and progress. Today we consider that the practice and progress of medicine on this continent is superior to that in Great Britain. This could be explained by the tendency of the panel system to discourage initiative and progressiveness.

A number of British physicians have spoken to the writer about the panel system in terms which might be summed up as follows: "The doctor who receives recognition by the authorities and makes the best income is he who keeps the numerous reports and forms properly filled out in triplicate and sent in on time. There has undoubtedly been a tendency to standardize the practice of medicine and to encourage the idea that the patient is entitled to receive a bottle of medicine rather than proper treatment for his real trouble." The New Zealand Minister of Health has expressed concern about the increasing costs of medicines being consumed under that country's "free medicine" plan.

Cramping

Army medicine and D.V.A. medicine to some extent illustrate what state medicine is like. Despite numerous statements that our soldiers and veterans have received the best medical care possible, many doctors who practised under army conditions freely admit that while the production-line methods were very efficient for what one might call standardized illness they found the system extremely "cramping" to initiative and the personalized practice of medicine which is so necessary in the smaller percentage of difficult cases.

A good number of young veterans who received treatment under D.V.A. conditions without benefit, have expressed their disappointment with the type of treatment they obtained, as compared to what they received privately. In some cases they have mentioned that the taxpayers are paying enough to give them first-class care, and that some of the doctors under whose care they have fallen have done their personal best, but they feel that the system has been at fault.

(4) As already suggested most of the elaborate schemes proposed are plans to solve problems which do not exist; such as medical care of indigents, who are already receiving very excellent care in all towns and cities where there are hospitals, or care of the very large group who are already looking after their own health situation in their own way. But these schemes contain very little to solve certain very fundamental problems such as the following.

Transportation: The difficulty of bringing patient and doctor together in isolated districts can be largely solved by means of small hospitals and ambulance services. Instead of the country doctor having to travel ten to twenty miles in each of several directions to do dressings or make maternity calls, it would be more economical of his time to arrange for people who will require repeated visits or prolonged attention to stay in hospital in the town or village where the doctor lives.

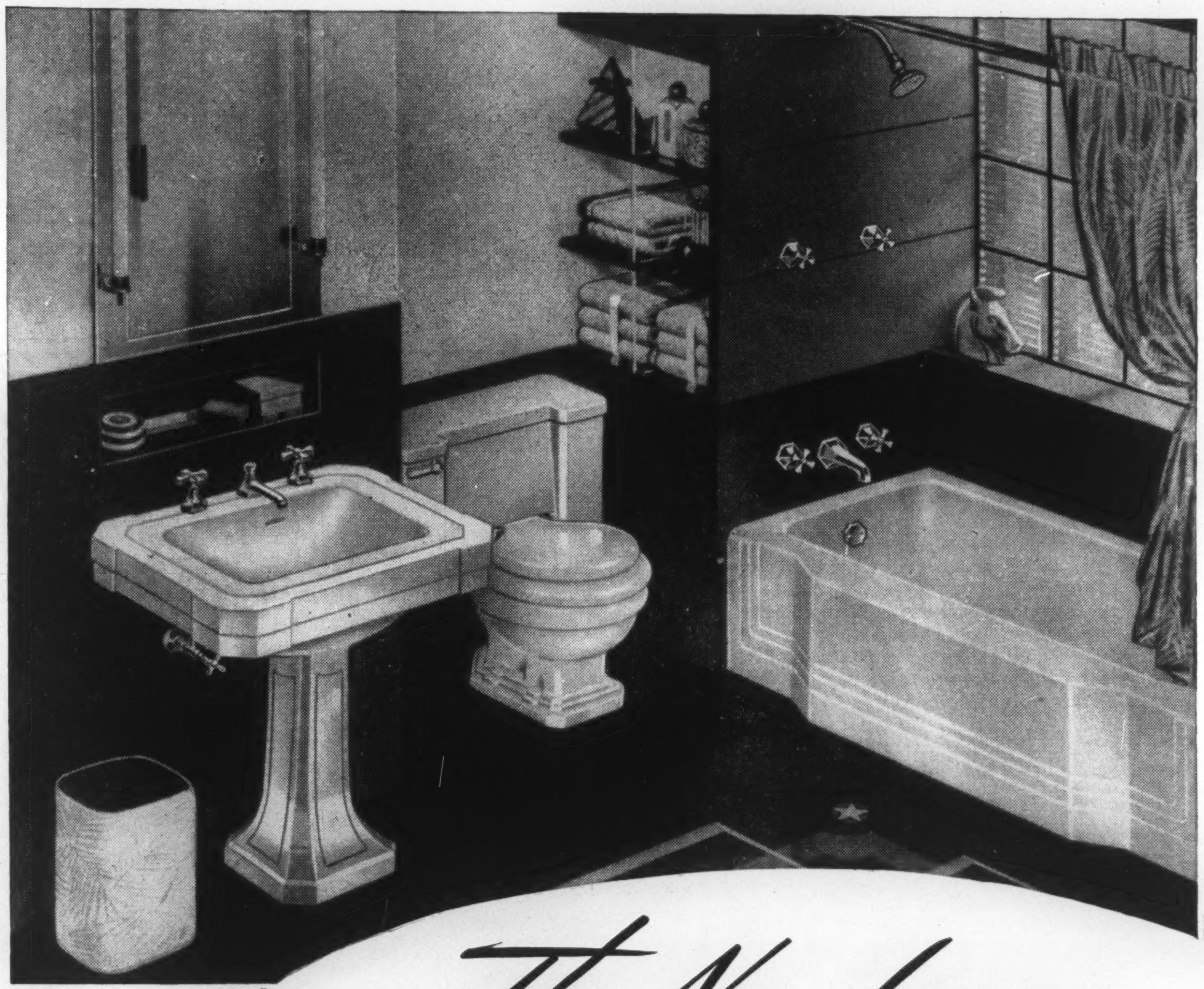
Taxing Doctors' Gas

Then there is the question of transportation of serious emergencies and patients requiring specialist's care from points at a considerable distance away from the larger hospitals. In considering transportation it is perhaps worthy of note that at the present time most of the provinces collect a tax on the gas which the doctors use to transport themselves to the hospitals in order to give free services to indigents!

Distribution of medical care: There are many districts in Canada where there is not sufficient population to support a doctor. Some form of addition to a doctor's income over and above the standard amount per patient would be necessary in such a district even under state medicine. Some form of small subsidy in such a situation would make the district sufficiently attractive to a doctor working under the present system of personalized medicine. There is nothing in any National Health Scheme which is designed to solve the problem of scattered population without disrupting the present system of private medical practice.

Hospitalization and nursing care are becoming much more expensive as the cost of living goes up. The cost of living increases in large measure because of increased taxes, and increased money wages demanded by labor for less work; yet labor unions are among those who indicate that they want medical care to cost them less! Advocates of state medicine propose to solve this problem by further increasing taxes! How about decreasing taxes, particularly on those who find it necessary to spend their income for hospitalization? Is it not strange that the very government which proposes to provide "free medical care" (at the taxpayers' increased expense of course) has for years been refusing to allow as exempt from income tax the cost of prescription drugs, and sickness costs up to 5 per cent of net income?

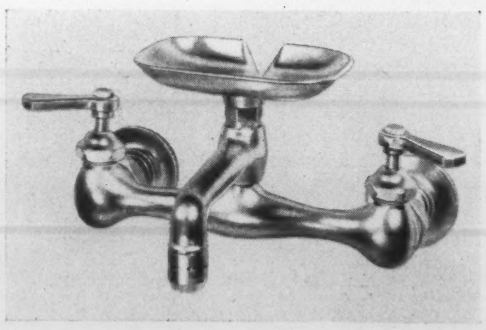
There is *no free medicine!* Unless you speak against some present trends you may find yourself paying more for less, and having to spend again for personalized or life-saving care.



The New Larger

PEMBROKE TUB...

THE LAST WORD IN BATHING COMFORT!



Aerated Water Now Available

This "Standard" new Swing Spout Faucet with Spring-Flo Spout End is designed to add appreciable quantities of oxygen to water, just before it is used. The stream is filled with sparkling bubbles but does not splash . . . air bubbles escape instantly, leaving much of their oxygen content in the water.

This aeration leaves the water crystal clear and greatly reduces objectionable tastes.

The bubble-laden stream also produces more and creamier suds, washes and rinses cleaner and faster.

● Imagine the delight of relaxing at full length in the new 66 inch PEMBROKE TUB. Then, from the very practical side . . . no awkward corners to collect dirt . . . rigid cast iron covered with vitreous enamel . . . straighter sides and flatter bottom . . . altogether a most modern yet practical tub. The PEMBROKE is also made in the popular 60 inch length.

Matching the PEMBROKE tub, this "Standard" Compact toilet is smoothly streamlined, easy to keep clean and built to look-like-new for years. It is free-standing . . . can be installed in a limited space without marring the walls. Powerful cleansing flush, and yet it is reasonably quiet.

The Brainard is a truly attractive pedestal type lavatory of lustrous vitreous china, with wide rims and cast-in soap dish.

For Modernization Work, convenient time payments may be arranged through our affiliated company . . . Heating and Plumbing Finance Limited.

MADE IN CANADA FOR CANADIANS BY

Standard Sanitary & Dominion Radiator
Toronto-Canada LIMITED

SERVING HOME AND INDUSTRY
"Standard" PLUMBING FIXTURES • DOMINION HEATING EQUIPMENT

WASHINGTON LETTER

They're Campaigning In U.S., Too, But Deadlines Are 1950, 1952

By JAY MILLER

Washington.

WHILE Drew and St. Laurent fight out the decision of who will direct Canada's government, a similar national election campaign is already in progress in the United States but the deadline is still more than a year away.

The issues are already being clearly defined in the 81st Congress for the Congressional elections of 1950. And the major political parties are preparing.

This was never more evident than this past week at Des Moines when the Democrats sought to solidify the farmer-labor coalition that is basically credited for President Truman's unexpected election last November.

The Democratic leadership is building this program around the farmer-consumer-helping plan devised by Agriculture Secretary Brannan. Republicans are concerned by developments at the 15-state conference. Until the President upset the political farm cart the G.O.P. counted on the farm vote as its traditional inheritance.

The Republicans need these farm votes to win an election and how well they know it. Already they have attacked the Brannan plan as a well-timed political device. The Agriculture Secretary hopes, through this project, to insure the farmer the same income he has at present, while at the same time assisting the consumer by assuring lower prices for the important cost-of-living food items. As devised, it has unique city and country vote-getting prospects.

The parties are playing for extremely high stakes. The farm vote can swing a national election. In Congressional elections next fall, the farmer voters may decide if Democrats will retain their present leadership of House and Senate or lose it to the Republicans. That would be heaping disaster on Harry Truman and it would certainly put the G.O.P. back in a position to fight for a Presidential victory in 1952.

Only in a few instances, up to this time, have organized labor and organized farmers accepted a common political objective. History will definitely be made if the Democrats can work out an appeal that will keep the farm voters loyal to the Truman Fair Deal program.

The Democrats took their "top brass" to the west. Attending were Vice President Barkley, National Committee Chairman McGrath, Attorney General Tom Clark, National Committee Director Boyle. The Republican party has long claimed rural U.S. as its "heartland." None is more of a "free-enterpriser" than the farmer. Apparently the badly-timed threats by Senator Taft and Harold Stassen to lower the parity prices reminded country folk that the federal government pays substantial subsidies to keep up farm prices.

The prospect of losing these prices supports was more important to them than their traditional privilege of voting Republican. President Truman recognized that and hammered away on the G.O.P. blunder. It paid off in strong farm support. Both the 1950 and 1952 elections will depend greatly on the farm vote. Some political experts say they will depend "entirely" on the farm electors.

If the Democrats can drive that wedge permanently between American farmers and the Republican Party it may be a long step toward that much-discussed realignment of political parties. And it certainly will have a bearing on future election returns.

THE HIDDEN SUBSIDIES

A Citizen Indicates The Cost Of Waste

THE *tremendous* farm subsidies—more than a million dollars a day for potatoes alone—are not the only manner in which the American government is supporting segments of the national economy. The Truman Administration highlighted in its 1950 Budget comment, that around a third of government spendings are a direct or indirect support to business and industry.

Now a private citizen, William H. Reynolds, calls attention to the fact third of government spendings are a projects as slum clearance and flood control are actually payment for "hidden subsidies." Here is how he reasons this:

Without delving too deeply into semantics, he points out that a "subsidy" is not merely the one thing, assistance by government direction and gifts. A subsidy is also assistance "through government indirection—failure of government to protect human and natural resources that should have been protected in the first place."

Mr. Reynolds contends that the only time a subsidy is required is to correct an existing inequality or danger due to previous neglect. Only when the danger becomes immediate and obvious is the subsidy attempted. Yet the necessary action had its roots back in past failures.

An illustration cited is the 20 million dollars required for slum clearance in the National Capital for removal of slum conditions, particularly in the rat-infested alley dwellings largely occupied by Negro families. Money for this work must come from the taxpayers. It may appear to be a subsidy to the present residents of slum districts. Mr. Reynolds, however considers it direct evidence that a previous subsidy had been given to the owners and landlords of slum houses, in the permission to collect rent for dwellings unfit for human habitations. Now the taxpayers are called upon to correct this condition in a lump sum, and are thus subsidizing the losses that previously had been in the form of profits to the landlords.

A NATIONAL PHOBIA?

Big Red Scare Pervades American Life

THE SENATE FOREIGN Relations Committee approval of the North Atlantic Security Pact is part of the constructive move by the United States to assume her responsibilities as one of the leading world powers. A two-thirds vote by the Senate will be required to pass the Pact.

To a great extent the atmosphere of suspicion of Russia has been a factor in projecting the United States into the international picture. This has been a gradual development through the Roosevelt and Truman regimes and it may be the key to world security and peace.

American citizens are deluged in the press and on the radio with the mass of information about Russia, about Communists, about spies, counter-spies, about Communist aggression in China and Korea, Communist-inspired trouble in Greece and Iran, and about difficulties of the Big Four meeting to get anywhere. Actually, the concentration on the red menace has been described by one thoughtful observer as being almost a "national obsession."

NT

NATION-WIDE INVESTMENT SERVICE

Government Industrial
Public Utility Municipal

Serving investors and industry

NESBITT, THOMSON & COMPANY, LIMITED
38 King Street, W., Toronto

Federated Mutual
SAFETY SERVICE SAVINGS

Continues to Progress

We are pleased to announce that now for the first time in addition to your fire insurance requirements you can obtain policies with the Federated Mutual for your Automobile — Liability — Plate Glass and Burglary requirements.

All policies participate in our substantial savings and countrywide service. For particulars consult our nearest representative or write our Service Office.

Mutual Implement And Hardware Insurance Company

9 Richmond Street E. Toronto, Ontario | R. F. WILSON Manager | 410 Toronto General Trust Bldg. Winnipeg, Manitoba

In the candy studios of Jenny Lind where excellence of product is paramount, GAS plays its important part in contributing to Jenny Lind quality.

GAS is used in these candy furnaces for its ease and accuracy of control. Here is another example of the many industrial uses of GAS.

More and more — the trend is to GAS!

INDUSTRIAL DIVISION

124 Richmond St. W. AD. 6941

The CONSUMERS' GAS COMPANY

Hamlet Disowned By Danes But Tourists Don't Care

By P. O'D.

P. O'D. fans will have noted the absence of his London Letter from recent issues of SATURDAY NIGHT, the reason being that he has been holidaying in Denmark. Unfortunately he caught 'flu on the way back and was laid up for some time.

In this article he tells of gargantuan meals (and prices) in Denmark, and the pained insistence of the Danes that Hamlet did not die at Kronborg Castle (or Elsinore as Shakespeare called it) and the tourists' and actors' equally certain belief that he did.

A second article by P.O'D. on Denmark will appear in an early issue.

London.

WHEN I asked a uniformed attendant at Kronborg Castle to show me Hamlet's grave, an expression came over his face that would have been full of interest for a psychiatrist. Even to my untrained and unscientific eye, it indicated boredom, obstinacy, and a strong dash of persecution mania, not unmixed with the impulse to pluck one of the ancient weapons off the wall and do some hurried but effective work with it. Heaven alone knows how many thousand times the wretched man has been asked that question!

Then very slowly and carefully he broke the sad news to me — sad to one who presumably had come from England or perhaps even from America to stand beside the tomb of the immortal and poetic dead, and then go home and tell the folks all about it.

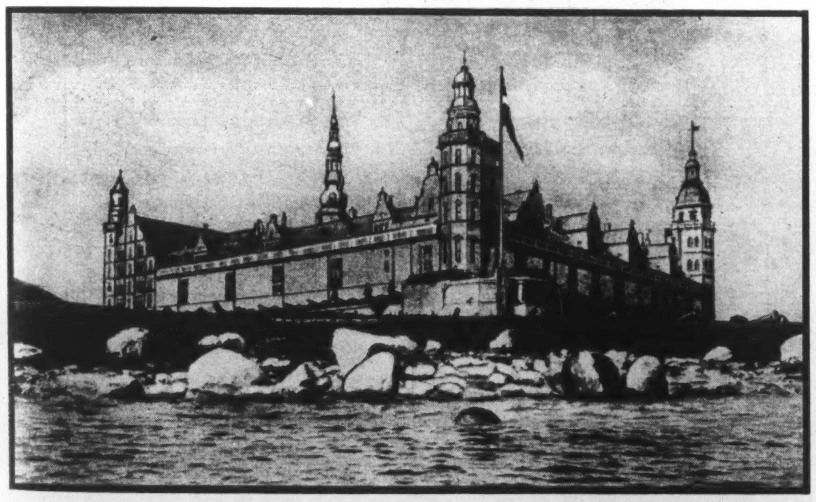
"There is no Hamlet at Kronborg," he said. "Hamlet don't die at Kronborg. Hamlet wass Prinz of Yootland." And Jutland is quite a long way from Elsinore, as Shakespeare so much more melodiously named Kronborg castle and the town of Helsingor where it stands. Hamlet might perhaps have sailed around to Helsingor, but nobody seems to think he did.

The Danes are not good showmen. If they were, they would see to it that a convincing grave was provided, complete with all those details that cause the pilgrim's soft heart to quiver in delighted response, a broken sword, a bit of ancient armor, a tattered pennant or two. There is plenty of this sort of thing on the walls all around. But not Hamlet's. Hamlet was "Prinz of Yootland." They have their own legend, and they stick to it.

Fortunately it doesn't seem to make much difference. What chance does local history stand against Shakespeare? Still do visitors pour in every year by the thousands. Still do famous actors play "Hamlet" there—Laurence Olivier and Vivien Leigh a few weeks ago, and in another short while a distinguished company from New York. It is a poor-spirited tourist who would want better proof than this that Hamlet lived and died at Helsingor, no matter what the natives may say. And generally they don't say much. They merely smile and look a little embarrassed. They let the tourists tell them.

Even for sceptics—there must be a few, I suppose—there is plenty to see and admire at Helsingor. The castle itself is a very impressive structure with its pinnacles and gables and its copper roof, which has turned in the course of centuries to a gorgeous shade of rather poisonous green. And the castle is superbly placed on a point running out into the blue waters of the Sound, with Sweden only three miles across it.

So narrow indeed is the strait that the heavy, old-fashioned guns along the ramparts used to command the passage, effectively backing up the Danish demand for toll. But that source of revenue dried up long ago. The Danes now make it up from the tourists.



Kronborg Castle, Helsingor. According to Shakespeare, Hamlet lived and died here but the Danes will have nothing to do with the story and insist that he was Prince of Jutland not Denmark. This does not deter the tourists, however, who flock to the castle by the thousand every year.

Expensive Meals

Denmark is a very pleasant country to visit, but also an expensive one —expensive certainly as compared to English prices. A meal in a Copenhagen restaurant costs a good deal more than a meal in a London one of similar standing, but then it is a very much better meal. In London there is a restriction on the price that may be charged. Even when the hotel or restaurant has taken advantage of all the various extras that are permitted or winked at, the price still remains moderate. So also is the food very moderate.

In Denmark there are no restrictions on the price or the food, except those that are imposed by the tourist's rapidly diminishing supply of kroners. You can get anything you can pay for; and the sight of newly-arrived visitors from England setting about a meal in a Danish restaurant is one to make even Gargantua sigh enviously.

Danes themselves complain about shortages and rationing, but the visitor is never allowed to see anything of that. Even if he visits them in their homes, there seem to be lashings of everything. Partly this is due, no doubt, to the generous hospitality which is a national tradition among them. But not even the most hospitable instincts can produce food that doesn't exist. And always the food is there. I asked a Danish friend how this apparent miracle was achieved.

"In Denmark," he explained, with rather a sly look in his eye, "one out of every three persons works on the land. It is true that we send away as much as possible of the food we produce, but it is surely bad luck if the two people who don't work on the land don't know someone who does. There is always something a friend in the country can do for his friends or relatives in the town. So we don't live too badly." He obviously didn't.

Anniversary

Never have I seen a race that looked better fed; and this applies to all classes. Whatever inroads the "occupation" may have made on the national health seem to have been repaired since "liberation". Incidentally, I arrived in Copenhagen on the anniversary of that happy event.

It was a very cheering sight to see the vast crowds in the streets with everyone wearing the national colors, the flags flying everywhere—all Danish, I noticed—the processions, the bands playing, the fireworks, and all the gay rest of it. And if the general impression given was that the "liberation" was something the Danes had done for themselves—well, how natural! No one likes admitting to having been liberated.

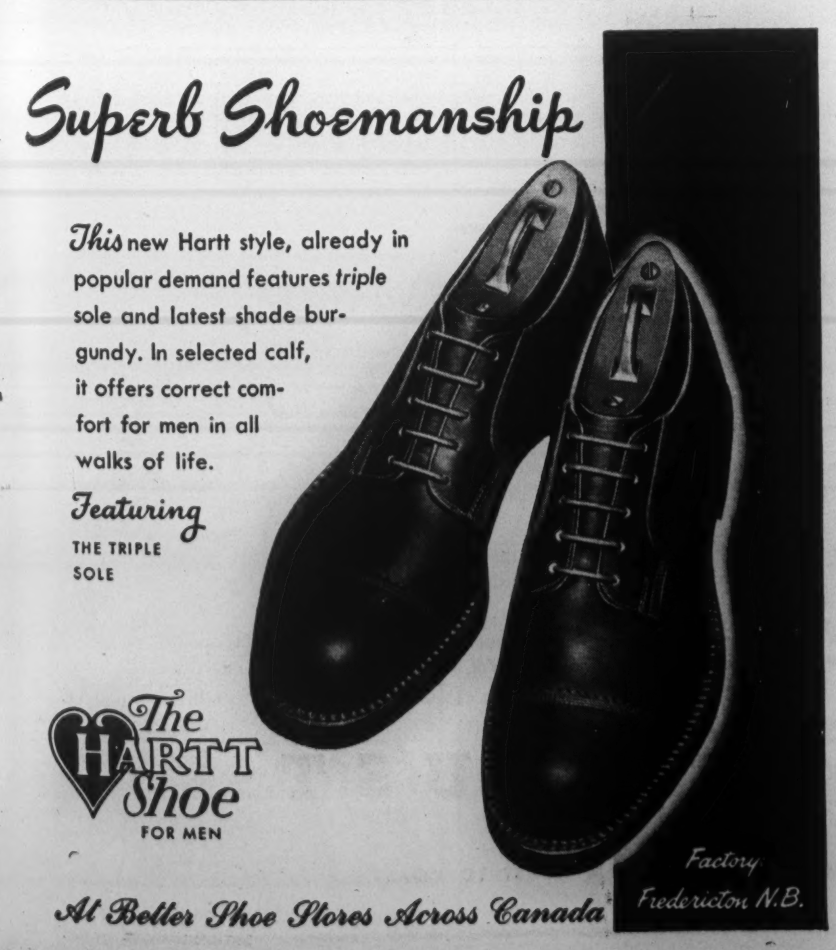
Actually the "occupation" seems to have been for Denmark a time of humiliation rather than hardship—hardship, that is, as understood in less fortunate lands, where the Nazi fist was heavy and mailed and carried a club. In Denmark, in the beginning a least, there was some pretence of a velvet glove. The Nazis were out to show the Danes and the world in general what a really nice fellow the big Nordic brother could be if only you did what he told you to do—and did it smiling. Denmark was to be the model protectorate.

The difficulty was that the Danes had no desire to be models or to be protected. They didn't smile back. From the King down they adopted an attitude of quiet, unrelenting hostility.

When German bands played in the public squares, as they did by the hour, there was no one to listen. When German troops paraded, the streets were, as nearly as could be, deserted. When Germans strolling along the sidewalks tried to be friendly or helpful, as they had been instructed to do, the Danes gazed stonily past them and walked on. It was like a deadly chill in the air that nothing could keep out.

Then the Germans got angry. Their impositions and restrictions grew heavier and heavier. But even here the Danes were not entirely helpless. When the German exactions in Copenhagen passed what the people regarded as the limits of tolerance, they suddenly went on strike. Every public service in the city abruptly stopped. The Germans blustered and threatened, but in the end they had to yield. It was not found practicable to restart the services by shooting the workers.

For the Danes it was a notable triumph, but it did nothing to improve relations between conquered and conquerors. These relations grew more and more bitter until in April, '45, German troops fired into Danish crowds standing in the great City Hall Square of Copenhagen in silent protest on the anniversary of the occupation. Three weeks later the country was liberated and the Danes were rapturously welcoming the Allies.



LONDON LETTER

Since Nationalization, A Strike Is A Holiday To U.K. Labor

By P. O'D.

London.

WHITSUN Bank Holiday—meaning for most people not only the Bank Holiday itself but also the Saturday and Sunday that precede it—is usually one of the pleasantest outings of the year. At no other season is the countryside so lovely as now, when the trees and the grass are at their freshest and greenest, and everywhere the flowers are in bloom. If only the weather behaves—and this year the weather was perfect.

Under those idyllic conditions it might have been expected that this Whitsun would have seen the biggest holiday rush of any since the war, with vast throngs besieging the railway stations and 'bus depots in their wild eagerness to get out into the country and down by the sea. Actually the holiday rush was the smallest, hardly different from any ordinary week-end. People stayed at home, for the grim and sufficient reason that they didn't know whether there would be any trains to take them to their destinations, or to bring them back when they wanted to return. They preferred not to take chances.

This Whitsunday saw the fourth in the series of one-day strikes being staged by locomotive engineers and firemen in protest against the reimposition of what are known as "lodging turns," meaning non-stop train-runs of such length as make it necessary for the engine crew to lodge away from home for the night. They are, of course, paid extra money for their expenses, and accommodation is arranged.

Before the war this was the usual practice on British railways, and was accepted as one of the inconveniences of the engine-driver's lot—if even an inconvenience. High as may be the level of domestic felicity and devotion in the trade, it is hard to believe that the average engine-driver or his fireman did not occasionally welcome a night away from home. At any rate, it seems never to have been made a serious grievance.

During the war the practice for various reasons discontinued; and it is the effort to revive it that is causing the present wave of vexatious strikes — of course "unofficial," though the attitude of the union leaders makes one wonder just how unofficial they are. The Railway Executive insists that "lodging turns" are necessary for the improvement of the long-distance service. The men insist that they could easily be avoided, and that until they are the Sunday strikes will go on.

Less than 100 men were affected by the original order, which meant that each of them might have to spend one night a week away from home. Because of that, thousands of drivers and firemen all over the country go on strike every Sunday, subjecting their fellow citizens to great inconvenience, disrupting essential services, causing grave losses to the railways which already operate at a loss, and bringing discredit upon the whole trade-union system of collective bargaining.

Once industry is nationalized, we were told, and the men realize that they are working for the nation and not just for the profit of the predatory employer, there will be a new spirit among them. Well, this seems to be the new spirit, which is not very different from the old spirit, except that it is a good deal worse.

Railway strikes used to mean a long and bitter struggle, and were seldom undertaken except for the gravest reasons and after every other resource had been exhausted. Now a strike is a sort of holiday, with the government giving in at the end like an indulgent grandmother. So why not strike, my lads? And they do—railwaymen, dockers, and miners and all—for any and every sort of reason, however trivial. It is the most menacing feature of the whole labor situation.

Grab the Candy

NO ONE likes the system of rations—not even the people perhaps who do the rationing. It is a bore and a nuisance, but it may be a necessary nuisance in these days of continuing shortages. Much as one may dislike having to accept the bother and restrictions of coupons, one dislikes even more the not being able to get a fair share of whatever goods may be going—sweets, for instance.

In answer to pressing appeals from the trade, the customers, and the Press, the Minister of Food took off the rationing of sweets a few weeks ago. Ever since it has become practically impossible to buy any at all. Either the early birds get the lot, or the sweets will disappear under the counter. There are certainly none on the shelves. So much for appeals to the public to be unselfish and buy only a fair share! The general idea of a fair share seems to be all you can grab.

Fortune from Kindness

IT seems almost incredible that barely 200 years ago a man could have bought a farm of over 200 acres running north from Oxford Street, with one corner at the Marble Arch and the corner diagonally opposite at the gate of Regent's Park. But a man named Portman did, for the rather odd reason that he wanted to graze a herd of asses to provide milk for an ailing relative. Kindness in this case was surely rewarded, for it laid the foundation of the second greatest estate in London, the greatest being the Duke of Westminster's.

The seventh Viscount Portman died last September. It has just been announced that his estate is valued at £4,500,000. As he succeeded his bachelor brother less than three years ago and had, of course, to pay enormous death-duties, and as his present heir will now have to pay another huge assessment, it is clear that the Treasury has done very well out of the family. But after all, why not? Just to buy a farm and then sit back and watch it grow into millions is rather an easy way of getting rich.

Motorists and Tax Rates

MOTORISTS being the optimists they have to be—or they would give up driving the darn things at all, what with the various restrictions and shortages and impositions from which they suffer—well, motorists are making another strong and concerted effort to have some of the absurdities of the motor-tax rules removed. And it surely is absurd that an antiquated Ford, such as I drive myself—when I can get enough gasoline to do it—should pay nearly £30 a year in tax, while a new 40-50 h.p. Rolls-Royce pays £10. It is the flat rate for all new cars.

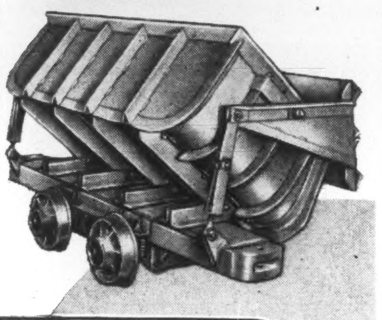
When Mr. Dalton, the Chancellor of the Exchequer at the time, introduced the new motor-tax law, the argument he used was that it was necessary to lower the tax on new cars so as to encourage manufacturers to build the larger and more powerful types which the export drive required. But he had no intention of foregoing revenue, so he left the heavy burden of the horsepower tax on old cars—that is, cars licensed before Jan. 1, '47.

It sounded logical enough at the time, but it hasn't worked out that way. Except for a few luxury cars like the Rolls-Royce, which have a limited and very special market at home and abroad, British manufacturers still find it difficult to compete with American manufacturers in the larger types. Their costs are too high.

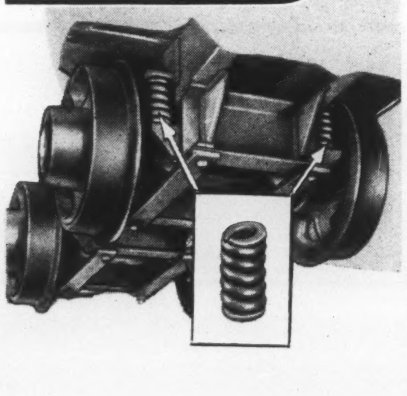
It is the low-powered type of British car, with the small but efficient engine designed to keep down gas-consumption and also the tax, this is the car that is most popular abroad as well as at home. Nearly everyone said the foreigner didn't like it, but apparently the foreigner does. At any rate, he's buying it. It may be that he is now having to face some of the problems that we have here.

It may seem to motorists that they have a sound case for the same tax on all cars whether new or old, preferably the flat rate of £10. It is fair, it is British, it is cricket, in fact. But it obviously involves a heavy loss of revenue, and I cannot see Sir Stafford Cripps accepting that any more willingly than Mr. Dalton. I'm afraid the motorists will still be out of luck.

VULCAN GRANBY MINE CARS



SHOWING THE SPRING FEATURE



Rugged in construction, to give years of satisfactory service. Your choice of capacity up to 100 cubic feet. Note the spring suspension—These sturdy coil springs are so designed to relieve the heavy strain which is usually subject to the axles, bearings and wheels. For full details write

VULCAN *Celebrates* 75 YEARS OF SERVICE TO CANADIAN INDUSTRY 1874 1949

BRANCH OFFICE CALGARY ALBERTA

VULCAN IRON AND ENGINEERING LTD.
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

Church Shoes . . . *still the choice of the fastidious man . . . The list of men who wear these famous English shoes reads like the "Who's Who" of the business world. This is natural, because the men who control the business, political and professional destiny of this country have learned the importance of comfortable, correctly styled shoes. Priced at $25.00.*

OWENS & ELMES
LIMITED 151 YONGE ST. EL. 1205
TORONTO

1899 • EXECUTORS AND TRUSTEES FOR 50 YEARS • 1949

PREPAREDNESS–
the watchword for to-day

In this uneasy world, planning to meet eventualities is a precaution worth taking, if not for yourself, for those who depend on you.

Pause a moment—it may be later than you think. There is no time like the present to get things done.

The preparations which you make now for your own future and that of your family will afford added security in years to come, and give you satisfaction and peace of mind to-day.

Your Investments, your Property, your Will—are they arranged to best advantage? We can be of assistance to you in considering these matters, at little or no expense.

Let us analyze your Estate, review your Investments and help you plan your Will.

THE ROYAL TRUST COMPANY

OFFICES ACROSS CANADA FROM COAST TO COAST

LIGHTER SIDE

Why Not Elephants?

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

AN Ottawa correspondent writes that the coming election is a puzzle to the Ottawa politicians. "The conclusion is that the election campaign has so far failed to arouse the interest of the people at large," he points out. "The various issues that the party spokesmen try to talk about are not registering."

A spokesman from this area has written in explaining this curious apathy on the part of the voter. The present campaign, he points out, lacks color, fire and in some cases ordinary intelligibility. Discussions of monetary policy are carried on in terms that might easily baffle a Bretton Woods chairman. On the other hand debates on controversial topics — *e.g.*, Who wrecked the Dominion-Provincial Conference? — are conducted on a ding-dong, I-did-not, You-did-so basis, designed to wear down any listener. Then the voter is told that in terms of volume of trade the country has never been in a better position and in terms of currency valuation it has never been closer to ruin. Some one has to default in this battle of statistics and the voter figures it might as well be himself.

The writer enclosed a clipping entitled, "Elephant Story Branded Falsehood" and suggested that if the voter were looking for a clear-cut colorful and intelligible point of controversy, this was it.

The clipping contained an indignant denial by Candidate McCallum in Ontario riding of a story circulated by the Liberal press. According to this report ex-Mayor McCallum while an alderman had refused a local theatre permission to hold an elephant parade. Then a year later he had allowed an elephant parade to be held in his own honor. The elephants on this occasion carried signs saying "Vote McCallum."

Ex-Mayor McCallum's side of the story was that it was another civic offical, an old elephant-hater, who had forbidden the original parade. He himself had actually participated in the celebration after the elephant motion had been lost. The whole story, he pointed out, was a contemptible piece of election propaganda.

THIS is as far as the story goes. There is no reference, for instance, to the form Alderman McCallum's participation took when he substituted for elephants in the campaign, *i.e.* the theatre campaign, not the Federal campaign in which two actual elephants were employed. I have been unable to find any follow-up to the story, though I have gone through my own newspaper files in the basement, right down to the winter galosh deposit. Apparently the editors and campaign managers don't know a clear-cut colorful intelligible point of controversy when they see one.

In order to clarify the issue it must be pointed out that the Progressive Conservative candidate involved is ex-Mayor McCallum of Oshawa, not Mayor Hiram McCallum of Toronto. The latter rode a horse during the Calgary stampede celebrations but has never, as far as I know, become involved with elephants. Also there is no connection between ex-Mayor Frank McCallum of Oshawa and Dr. J. Rudyard MacCallum, the well-known herpetologist, who sometimes studies tree-frogs as a side-line but admits he has no more than academic interest in elephants. All this may sound like over-clarification, but in a campaign where most issues tend to lead to confusion it is just as well to keep the basic facts straight.

What emerges clearly from the present issue is that the Progressive Conservative candidate for Ontario has made a brave start. Elephants lend themselves naturally to campaigns and in making use of them ex-Mayor McCallum had some distinguished precedents; *e.g.* Hannibal, a great campaigner and a wonderful hand with elephants. They also lend themselves naturally to publicity, since they are striking natural objects with a large simplicity of outline which appeals to the popular imagination. These are elements that are sadly lacking in the present campaign and Candidate McCallum is to be commended for bringing them before the public in vivid if symbolic form. In fact the only point on which the McCallum campaign is to be criticized is in the wording of the campaign placards. According to the report they didn't say, "Vote Progressive-Conservative and Elect McCallum." They just said "Vote McCallum".

Elephants no doubt create their own excitement and it is quite possible that in contracting for the elephants, planning their route-march, squaring things with the traffic department and watching out for the Liberal press, the Progressive-Conservative supporters didn't get round to stating the Party and the Party aims. There is little excuse for the omission however. If there is one thing an elephant provides it is plenty of advertising space.

APART from this objection however there can be no criticism of Candidate McCallum's idea. What this campaign needs is excitement, dramatization, spectacle; in a word, elephants. We could use a lot of elephants right here in our home riding.

Our Communist candidate for instance is Mr. Tim Buck. Mr. Buck doesn't use elephants, but he does use every other known form of publicity. The impressive thing about the Buck publicity is that it never refers to the Communist Party, even by its initials. To the innocent voter—and all Mr. Buck's publicity is slanted towards the innocent—Tim Buck is the man without a party, who if elected will, single-handed, bring housing, peace and security to the nation, cut the price of food, enrich the color of margarine, and put an end to the Atlantic Pact.

This is where elephants would be useful in our riding—a fine parade of elephants, each carrying a placard, "A Vote For Tim Buck is a Vote for the Communist Party." The chief difficulty is the expense and relative unavailability of elephants. In our riding the only Party with unlimited funds appears to be the Labor Progressive Party, and there seems to be very little hope that in this case Tim Buck would pick up the check.

"Long Distance?—I'd like to put through a parson to parson call."

Today we Live in a Greater Canada

They Drained a Lake

to give Canada a Great New Industry

IT HAPPENED in Ontario's Rainy River District. Steep Rock Lake — fifteen miles long and ranging in depth from 40 to 265 feet — was emptied by batteries of giant pumps. Finlayson Lake was lowered by draining from the bottom. The course of the Seine River was completely changed. And one of the richest bodies of iron ore on the continent was uncovered. Providing millions of tons of ore a year — with enough uncovered for years to come — Steep Rock's development has been spectacular, but it is only ONE of many examples of Canada's tremendous modern advance. Today we truly live in a Greater Canada—one with productive capacity vastly increased and diversified, offering to young Canadians greater opportunities than ever before in every field of endeavour.

SO MANY OPPORTUNITIES

"A sound idea and the determination to carry it through—those are sure passports to success in Canada today where there are so many interesting opportunities in so many different kinds of activity" —says MR. LESLIE BUTCHER, of Windsor, Ont.

Mr. Butcher—member of Canada's 1936 Olympic basketball team—after returning from college in the U.S. and being manager of a local insurance office, started his own Butcher Enterprises. Their development provides many examples of this young Canadian's energy and enterprise. They include: a unique and successful service in the wrapping of products for shipping; and the modernization of the Windsor Arena to present outstanding sports and entertainment events with great success.

The iron and steel manufacturing industry presents another spectacular example of development: productive capacity and number of employees have been doubled since before the war, striking indication of Canada's new position as one of the world's great industrial nations.

One of a series presented by

Molson's

to promote a fuller realization by Canadians of Canada's present greatness

SCIENCE FRONT

Man As A One-Celled Form

By JOHN J. O'NEILL

New York.

THERE is a strange gap in the thread of human life, as it passes from one generation to the next, for which biologists have not yet succeeded in finding a satisfactory explanation, so as little as possible is said about it.

In its fully evolved form the human being is the highest and most complex organism in existence. At the opposite end of the scale in the animal world are the very lowly and simple organisms, the protozoa, consisting of single cells, such as the amoeba and microbes.

In order for man to pass to the next generation as man he must become a protozoan, differing not at all in size from a large number of disease-producing organisms, and differing in shape in that it has a tail. But it even shares this tail, and other structural characteristics, with many forms of microbes.

The protozoan that man becomes, between generations is classified as an animal, spermatozoon meaning seed animal. It is produced from a normal but specialized cell of the human body by a transformation in which it becomes smaller and more specialized in structure, then in a single step changes over to a complete, separate, tiny animal in the protozoan form, in which it develops a comparatively giant egg-shaped head, a short slender torso, and a whiplike tail five times as long as its head. This remarkable change causes some thoughts as to what other cells might do under unusual conditions.

Normally 500,000,000 of these protozoa exist in the body of the adult male. Under prevailing conditions their goal is reached by only one out of 50,000,000,000. The goal is the female egg, which has gone through the same type of transformation but remains much larger and does not grow a tail. When the two become united the transformation is reversed; the protozoans change back to human cells and a new human being is started in process of growth.

Three or Four Tails

This union of two protozoan cells is not unique with the human protozoans. The latter do not differ greatly from the parasite that causes malaria, the microbe Plasmodium, except some types of the latter have two, three or four tails, but there is also the tailless variety that corresponds to the egg. The Plasmodium must spend part of its life cycle in a mosquito and part in a human being. In the mosquito (Anopheles type) the tailed variety and the egg unite. When the fertilized egg gets into the human body it enters the red blood cells, where multiplication takes place. There are produced large numbers of second-generation Plasmodia, not the start of a new large, complex organism as happened from the union of the similar human protozoons.

The usual explanation for the difference in results is that each produces its kind according to the inheritance carried in its genes and chromosomes, the latter being tiny rodlike structures in the nucleus of every cell. The biologists are developing a great skepticism concerning the adequacy of this theory.

Dr. Edward C. Jeffrey, professor emeritus of biology at Harvard and an authority of evolution, in reporting in *Science* recent experiments in chromosomes, says that his results "are entirely unfavorable to current views regarding the relation of chromosomes to inheritance."

The human spermatozoon not only looks like a disease-producing microbe but gives the same immunological reactions. If it is injected into the blood stream of an animal the animal treats it as a disease-producing organism. It becomes an antigen and the animal's defense mechanisms produce antibodies to fight it.

If some of the animal's blood, filtered to free it of cells, is added to a solution in which human spermatozoa are living they die. The antibodies, called spermatoxin, which the animal produced to fight them as foreign invaders, kill them quickly.

Extensive studies of the structure of the lowly protozoan animal in which the human being passes a phase of its existence have been made by Dr. Walter W. Williams, geneticist, at the Springfield (Mass.) Hospital, who has developed a technique for coloring them with many dyes so that their inner mechanisms may be seen under very high magnifications.

Master Unit

The egg-shaped head is like a raw egg with two-thirds of the shell removed, the remainder forming a cup attached to one end of the thin cylindrical body. The head is in two sections. The top section, mainly protoplasmic jelly, is the organ of nutrition, taking food from the surrounding fluid through its outer membrane. The lower part consists of the nucleus of the cell which is protected by the outer cup as the cranium protects the brain. In the bottom of the cup rests a centrosome, which though extremely small appears to be the master-control unit. No sensory organs can be detected but its actions indicate intelligent direction.

The chromosomes are in the nucleus. According to current theory it contains only half of a complete set of twenty-four pairs, the other half being supplied by the egg. According to Dr. Jeffrey's observations, both organisms may have a complete paired set of chromosomes, thus providing the fertilized egg with two sets of inheritance factors.

Biologists are becoming dissatisfied with the chromosome control theory of inheritance and growth. It provides no mechanism for elevating the protozoan animal, which is the germ cell, into a complex human being, or explaining why some cells develop into bone, others into heart, some into brain and others into a vast variety of highly differentiated tissues. Something that can control the action of the chromosomes and their vast array of genes and hold a lifelong blueprint of the vital plan is required. Pending this achievement, the gene-and-chromosome theory will continue in use.

ALBERT COLLEGE

FOUNDED 1857

BELLEVILLE ONTARIO

Courses Offered

LOWER, MIDDLE SCHOOL, HONOUR MATRICULATION, UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION AND COMMERCE

MUSIC AND DRAMATIC ART

PHYSICAL RECREATION

SUPERVISED EVENING STUDY

Illustrated prospectus on request. Early registration advisable. Write to:

PRINCIPAL AND HEADMASTER, REV. BERT HOWARD, D.D.

Co-Educational

GRAHAM HALL FOR YOUNG MEN | THE MANOR FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN | BAKER HOUSE FOR BOYS

5 HAPPY-GO-LUCKY DAYS

Cruising the GREAT LAKES

Smooth sailing on inland seas . . . Georgian Bay, Lake Huron, St. Mary's River, the mighty Soo Locks, Lake Superior. Comfortable staterooms, deck sports, tasty meals and gay shipboard life.

$55.00 up

by S. S. MANITOBA

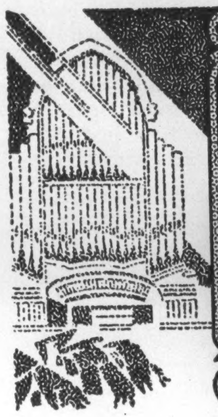
Sailing from Port McNicoll and Owen Sound every Thursday, June 23rd to August 25th

SEE YOUR CANADA IN '49

Full information from any Canadian Pacific agent.

Canadian Pacific

"I figure we're not as bad off as we used to be. The money we haven't got ain't worth as much nowadays."



Modern centrally located, air-conditioned chapel. Pipe organ with organist services. Large, quiet, peaceful reposing rooms are available to those we serve at no additional cost. Prices are moderate and arranged to suit individual preference.

FRED W. MATTHEWS CO. LTD.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

665-9 SPADINA AVE. NEAR BLOOR ST.

KINGSDALE 2101-2102

How much do you pay for the Burroughs machines you *DON'T* have?

Probably a lot more than you think . . . certainly more than you would pay for the machines your office needs.

Are you doing without modern figuring machines? Pencilwork is a plodding, inaccurate, and expensive substitute. Are you doing without *enough* machines? Every girl made to wait her turn at a shared machine is actually invited to squander costly time, even if figuring is only a fraction of her job.

Compare the cost of these inefficiencies with the three or four cents a day it takes to amortize the cost of a Burroughs adding machine or Burroughs calculator over its long useful lifetime.

There's hard-headed economy in having enough Burroughs machines. Let your Burroughs representative help you save time and money with the right Burroughs machines for all your figuring jobs. Burroughs Adding Machine of Canada, Limited, Windsor, Ont.

WHEREVER THERE'S BUSINESS THERE'S Burroughs

THE MARK OF SUPERIORITY IN MODERN BUSINESS MACHINES

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

Buck Crump, Vice-Pres. C.P.R., Admits To Being A "Hairy Ear"

By J. N. HARRIS

WHEN an official of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Montreal is looking for a house these days, the advice he is likely to get from his colleagues is "Talk to Buck Crump."

There are several good reasons for this. The main one is that last year, when he was house-hunting in the metropolis, Buck Crump, otherwise Norris Roy Crump, vice-president of the C.P.R. in charge of all rail services and communications, went over eligible residences with the eye of an expert. He examined the beams, the foundations, the walls, the plumbing and the wiring, and before he was finished he knew just what was wrong with the house and why. Therefore the current house-hunters in the C.P.R. are able to cash in on the Crump reports.

This intimate knowledge of what makes houses tick was not gained through any haphazard or dilettante study. Mr. Crump learned the hard way. His married life has been one succession of moves, which led him to 10 cities and 17 different jobs. Looking at new houses critically has become second nature to him, largely from experience. And, characteristically, he has tackled this aspect of an active railroading career just as thoroughly and energetically as every other aspect.

Before He Was 44

Thoroughness and energy have carried Mr. Crump a long way in a short time. He reached his present key position in the "world's greatest travel system" before he reached his 44th birthday. What is more remarkable, his uninterrupted term of employment with the railway at the time of his appointment was only 18 years, although he had been connected with the railway for ten years prior to a staff reduction in January, 1930, which sent him, temporarily, into the hydro-electric business.

Of course, Mr. Crump never really started with the railway and never really left it. He was born into the C.P.R. He says himself that he was born with valve-oil in his veins. His father, Tom Crump, came to Canada from his native Tewkesbury, in Gloucestershire, as a young man of 18 back in 1890. He started to work for the C.P.R. on a section gang during his first summer in this country. He soon moved to Medicine Hat to become a wiper, as he had acquired the ambition to be a locomotive engineer. This ambition was never achieved; he did a spell of braking during which he lost part of a finger as most brakemen of that day did, and then became a conductor. Finally, he was promoted to superintendent, and finished his active railroad career as superintendent of the Kettle Valley line. He lives in retirement today in the Hotel Vancouver, as one of the genuine old railroaders.

Keen Skier

Norris Roy Crump was born in 1904, when his parents were living in Revelstoke; and, after several moves, they were back in Revelstoke when the future vice-president put in his single year of high school. He says that he hadn't much interest in school work, but became a keen skier (he still is when he gets time) under the influence of the famous "Nels" Nelson.

He quit school in 1920, before his 16th birthday, because he wanted to get out and earn some money. He worked as a laborer for a few months on the railroad, then entered a five-year apprenticeship as a machinist.

After three years in the C.P.R. shops at Field, Revelstoke and Winnipeg, young Buck Crump suddenly decided that he had underestimated the power of education. He realized, he says, that if he wanted to get anywhere he would have to get some more schooling. Characteristically, he set to and sweated out his matric in two years of night school. He attributes his success in this venture to our examination system which, he says, allows pupils to cram and get through without learning anything.

Next we find Mr. Crump hard at work at Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana. He chose Purdue because it was the railroader's college.

He had no intention of staying in the U.S., and spent all his summer vacations back in the C.P.R. shops, where he finished his apprenticeship as a machinist in the summer of 1927.

For a railroader, Purdue was the ideal college, because there the American Railway Association maintained laboratories. During Mr. Crump's time at Purdue, the AB brake, now standard on all North American railways, was developed in these same labs.

Powerful Impression

One professor who made a powerful impression was a Dr. Lipitz, consulting engineer for the American Locomotive Company, and a former minister of railways under the Czar of Russia. Dr. Lipitz, says Mr. Crump, was a very learned man, whose lectures were full of higher mathematics far above his students' heads. European engineering schools give their students a much more thorough grounding in mathematics and pure science than schools on this side of the Atlantic, he avers.

However, Mr. Crump does not feel this is to the disadvantage of the Canadian and American engineering schools. He says that the sound practical training is of more value on the job. In the battle between what he describes as "the long hairs"—who would make every boy learn Greek and Latin and pure science—and "the hairy ears" who favor the more strictly vocational training, he tends to side with the hairy ears.

At Purdue, students worked in the shops, and had to cast, forge, machine and assemble a gas-engine pump, which the university later sold to one of the nearby farmers. Mr. Crump was excused some of the shop work, by virtue of his shop apprenticeship in the C.P.R. He used the time thus freed to study metallurgy and other subjects.

Important Meeting

One very important event of the Purdue period was his meeting with Stella Elvin, a fellow student from Uhrichsville, Ohio, who was doing part-time library work. They were married a year after graduation.

Mr. Crump's one regret about having gone to an American university is that he has seldom seen his classmates since graduation (with the exception of the former Miss Elvin).

On his graduation, he returned to the C.P.R. shops in Winnipeg as a machinist; it looked like permanent employment, but within a few months, the future vice-president in charge of all rail services and communications was laid off in a reduction of staff. It must have been a bitter blow, but he managed to find a job doing mechanical design work with the Winnipeg Hydro-Electric Company, which tided him over until he could get back to his first love, railroading, in March, 1930. In August he was married.

Married life for the Crumps has been a shade more peripatetic than an old-time Methodist minister's. They have lived in 12 different houses in 10 different cities, and Mr. Crump has had 17 different jobs. In 1934, for instance, there were three moves. The place names read like a C.P.R. time-table: Lethbridge, MacLeod, Alyth, Wilkie, Moose Jaw, Regina, Winnipeg, Montreal, Toronto. Moving into a company house in Wilkie, Sask., in the dead of winter, they saw their precious furniture sweat like a defrosting refrigerator, and the veneer peeled off the dining-room table top like a transfer in the 54-below weather.

Mr. Crump speaks quietly, but with great emphasis, of his wife's fortitude in putting up with the constant moving involved in a railroad career such as his. Up to 1935, he held various foreman's jobs, then became division master mechanic, and in 1940 was a chief draftsman in Winnipeg. In 1941 he was assistant superintendent, motive power and car department and was appointed assistant to the vice-president in Montreal in 1942. In the next year he was general superintendent of the Ontario district, then assistant general manager at Toronto one year later. In 1946 he was appointed general manager eastern lines, and in 1947 prefixed vice-president to that title. In August of the same year, he became vice-president of the eastern region, and in April, 1948, vice-president of operations. In May, 1949, he was elected a director and vice-president of the company.

No Excess Weight

The man who accomplished this spectacular rise is a youthful-looking, quietly-dressed person, very fit and without a pound of excess weight. His manner is friendly, and he seems to be under no sort of tension. He greets visitors in a red-carpeted office somewhat smaller than the rotunda of the Union Station, Toronto, and a shade larger than the waiting room at the Montreal West station. There are no papers on the desk and there is no tendency to fidget, no interruptions from the telephone or squawk-box. The visitor is not made to feel that he is interfering with the operation of a large communication system.

The walls of the office are decorated with (1) a picture of the church at Grand Pre, N.S., issued by the C.P.R. publicity people (the same picture hangs in this writer's hall); (2) a picture of a passenger train, very likely from the same source and (3) a pictorial representation of the map of Canada, which was put there, according to Mr. Crump, as something to hang on the wall.

His latest home is in Hampstead, a suburban municipality, where he and his wife live with Ann, 14, an ardent horsewoman, and Janice, seven. Ann goes to a private school, and has been pestering the life out of her father ever since he mentioned, unthinkingly, that she might like a holiday on a dude ranch. Janice goes to Hampstead school, and is rather less fanatical as an equestrienne.

The real home, however, is the Crumps' summer cottage at Horseshoe Lake, near Parry Sound, where Mr. Crump likes to fool around (his own words) with an imposing collection of tools. In Montreal he has a collection of antique guns, only about 50 or 60, he says modestly, which fit in with his favorite reading, namely historical novels about England between the fourth and the 17th centuries. Though he is widely travelled in Canada, he has never been to England, but would like to visit Tewkesbury, his father's birthplace, and see the church there, notable for its beauty, and a conspicuous landmark for aviators.

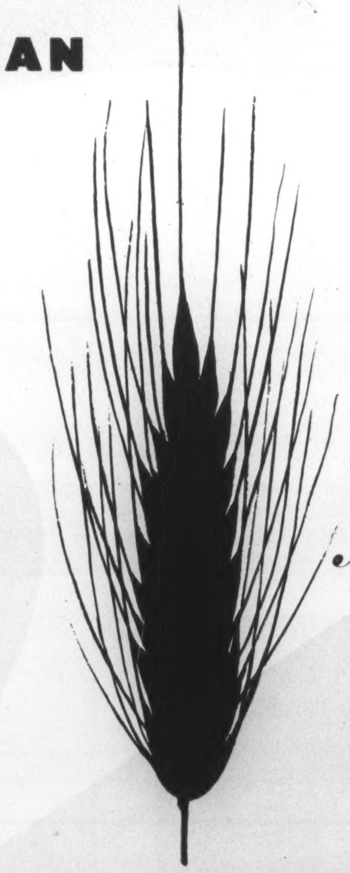
Sugar-Coated History

As a busy man, he claims the privilege to get his history "with a sugar coating" in the form of novels, but he would like to wander over the terrain where that history took place and see what relics of it still remain.

Although he is normally very forthright in his speech, there is one question which he evades shamelessly, namely: "Which part of Canada do you like best to live in?" He dodges it by saying that there are, even yet, parts that he hasn't lived in. But then, for a C.P.R. vice-president to answer such a question might be almost catastrophic.

Finally, his ambition, as stated a couple of years ago, is to be the best damn railroader and the best damn family man possible. The powers that be in the C.P.R. seem to think he's done pretty well on the first, and a lady from Uhrichville, Ohio, says that he does very well on the second part of his ambition.

CANADIAN



far-sightedness

The foresight of Canadian farmers, sowing to reap or leaving the land fallow to replenish its fertility, is the same kind of foresight on which many great Canadian enterprises have been built. Out of such vision and faith in the Canadian future has grown The E. B. Eddy Company. Today its far-sighted and progressive policies enhance this company's name and reputation for papers and paper products of quality.

THE E. B. Eddy COMPANY

PAPER MAKERS AT HULL CANADA

THE WORLD TODAY

Meeting Marx On Ground Floor Free World Labor Body, Point 4

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

SO LITTLE has come out of the Paris Conference, and is likely to come out of it in its final days, barring a Soviet surprise, that the main topic of discussion among Allied delegates is why did the Soviets call this conference?

Some are not even sure that the Soviets wanted a Big Four meeting, but believe that all they wanted was what they got out of the New York Agreement on the lifting of the Berlin blockade and the Allied counter-blockade on East-West trade in Germany.

The only new proposal which Vishinsky has made on Germany at the three-weeks meeting has been for a German Economic Council. It seems clear that the main purpose of this body was intended to be the expediting of East-West trade, and some committee (but not "Council") for such a purpose will probably be agreed upon this week.

As a New York *Times* correspondent in Paris sums up: "Each side has tested the position of the other and has settled back for a long siege. The West feels stronger than ever before because it has consolidated its position in Berlin, closed its own ranks and made solid progress towards creating a German economy and state in its own zones." Acheson took an early opportunity to assert clearly the rights of the Western powers in Berlin, and these were not contested by Vishinsky, as they were by the Soviets all last year.

Clarifies Situation

It seems that the conference has been worthwhile if only to make the position clear to the foreign ministers themselves, to Western public opinion, and above all to the Germans. It is certain that the Soviet refusal to make any concessions from their Potsdam position, laid down at the moment of Allied victory and complete German prostration, or to take any account of political and economic developments within Germany since that time, will heavily damage the Russian and Communist policy in Germany.

The East Germans will understand that the Soviets were so unsure of Communist voting strength, after all their suppression of opponents and heavy propaganda in favor of the "new democracy", that they did not dare accept the unification of Germany on the basis of free elections. The West Germans will go ahead with renewed energy to set up the Bonn state, since it has been made completely clear to them that unity of the whole country is only possible at present under Soviet terms, which are no more acceptable to them than to the Western powers.

The lecture given by a Soviet political officer in Berlin, and cited here last week, becomes more and more valuable as an indication of the next phase of Soviet policy in Germany. This he laid down as an "organized retreat" of Communism, due to "the decline of revolutionary prospects" which has set it, and a turn to emphasis on a new "National Front" (which, it appears, will welcome former Nazis), the conservative Nauheim Circle which urges a neutral Germany, and the People's Congress.

Kremlin Eyes Recession

In other words, the Soviets are turning back to the old Popular Front tactics. This looks like much more than a tactical retreat. It looks like a revelation of the bankruptcy of their own political appeal and methods. But doubtless they believe firmly that the wheel will come round again. The attention which *Pravda* and *Izvestia* give publicly to the decline of American business, the drop in the stock market and the increase in U.S. unemployment reflects the Kremlin's hopes.

We may be sure that the Soviet leaders are watching closely, as justifying their theories, the delay in ratification of the Atlantic Treaty by the U.S. Senate, the intense inter-service bickering in Washington and the investigation of the Atomic Energy Commission. They have reaped the rewards of American ineptitude in China.

They must also be taking joy out of the new British economic troubles, and it is more than likely that they are expecting and hoping for this to bring a Conservative election victory, to be followed by intense labor trouble. They can see as well as anyone that the export difficulties which Britain has met already will soon be intensified by German and Japanese competition, which is only beginning.

PAT CONROY of the C.C.L. took his group out of the W.F.T.U., announced it would join new world organization of free labor unions.

There is quite enough here to reinforce the belief of these blinkered men that Marxism-Leninism is a "science" which accurately predicts the development of a constantly intensified "capitalist crisis."

Our challenge is to go ahead, keep the initiative which we have gained on a broad front ever since the announcement of the Marshall Plan, keep strengthening the unity of the Western world, press ahead with Truman's "bold new program" for aiding backward peoples, and prove to the vast majority of the world's people, as we can, that democracy is capable of immense development for the benefit of all.

FREE WORKERS ORGANIZE

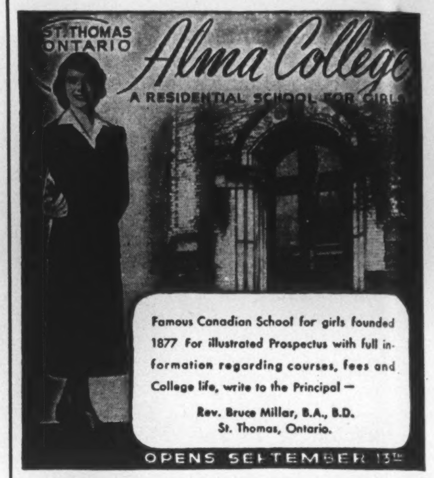
Leave Communist-Ridden W.F.T.U. Form New World Organization

TWO of the most vital elements in any program for meeting the challenge of Communism on the ground floor, where it counts on winning its staunchest adherents, are receiving surprisingly little attention from the general public. One is the formation of a world non-Communist, which in effect means anti-Communist, labor organization. The other is the implementation of Truman's "Point 4" of his Inaugural Address, a "bold new program" for giving technical aid to backward and colonial countries.

It has been said often enough, but truly, that the only way Communism can be checked in the long run is by making the free way of life more attractive.

One of the most heartening developments of our time is the growth among the vast majority of organized workers outside of the Soviet bloc, of a conviction that they have a stake in the free way of life, and evidence that they are willing to fight for it.

Most of them followed their leaders into the World Federation of Trade Unions in 1945, to try to work out with the Soviet and satellite unions a common program for world labor. They learned through bitter experience, as James B. Carey of the C.I.O. relates in last week's



C onservation is
in the air and
on the ground

Aerial fire patrols, tree nurseries, tests of faster growing hybrids, insect control surveys, development of better forests regrowth, scientific harvesting, and managed forests are some of the measures practised in the pulp and paper industry to maintain the forests for the benefit of all Canada.

PULP & PAPER INDUSTRY of CANADA

118 MILLS, SMALL AND LARGE, FROM COAST TO COAST

PP-99

LEARNED THE HARD WAY: Leon Jouhaux, long-time head of the French C.G.T., saw Communists take over his organization after the war. He formed Force Ouvriere, which he will carry into new non-Communist world organization. He is one of labor's leaders prominent in the fast-growing United Europe Movement.

Saturday Evening Post, that the Soviets and their Communist following in unions everywhere were intent on turning the W.F.T.U. into a mighty instrument for the advancement of Communism.

During the past year they split with the Communists in the W.F.T.U. over the Marshall Plan, which Moscow had ordered its followers to oppose to the limit. Even before that there had been revealing hints in 1946 and '47 of the grandiose schemes for world labor strife which the Communists were preparing, in the discussion of a two-nation French-Italian railway strike, and of a docker's strike in several European nations tied in with an American dock-workers' strike, to stop all Atlantic trade.

In this shrinking world the strike threat was to be used on an international scale, and in the critical field of transportation on which the Communists have concentrated much of their organizing effort (witness the Canadian Seamen's Union) perhaps on a universal scale.

Now the free trade unions of a large part of the world are forming their own organization, in a meeting in Geneva, June 26. The British T.U.C., the American C.I.O., the Canadian Congress of Labor and the Dutch trade union organization have led the way in this move. A notable feature will be the participation of the American Federation of Labor with the C.I.O. for the first time in an international labor organization. Unions from South America, Africa, India and many other parts of the world have been invited. The new organization hopes to enroll 40 million workers within a year.

It is in the arena of organized labor, according to Marxist dogma, that the battle for Communism must be fought and won. If the workers did not feel like taking up the fight for freedom themselves, no one else could do it for them. And no one else—government leaders, business men or journalists—can talk to other workers as these workers can. They know from experience in their own unions and locals (and no one better than Carey, who was bested by a party-line group in his own United Electrical Workers) of the trickery, back-biting and drive for minority control of Communist unionists.

The new world organization should give powerful support and new prestige to the non-Communist French and Italian workers, who have had an uphill struggle against the Communists. In both countries the latter have remained in possession of the funds, offices and title of the General Confederation of Workers when the others pulled out.

Boost for Enterprise?

The organization is likely also to take up programs which have been worked out by A.F.L. and C.I.O. representatives in Europe for giving support to anti-Communist workers behind the Iron Curtain by aiding unionist refugees to set up committees of liberation, and providing funds for underground newspapers. In this way it may become the true anti-Comintern, as Hitler's alliance of dictators never could.

Something else: workers from Europe and other parts who have been raised on the assumption that workers' organizations must be socialist may have the new experience of hearing American representatives and perhaps some of the C.C.L. argue that the highest standards of living and of personal freedom ever achieved by workers anywhere have been gained on this continent under free enterprise and according to the proven theory that workers' standards can only be raised by increasing production.

These spokesmen may also warn that in a socialist state, even as free as Britain, with nationalized industries, the workers may find that their organizations tend to become "company unions" with much less freedom to bargain.

ANOTHER ROOSEVELT, F.D.R. Jr., goes to Congress. He defeated moribund Tammany Hall machine in special New York City election.

BOLD NEW PROGRAM

Truman Asks For Funds For His Plan To Aid Backward Areas

PRESIDENT Truman has now asked Congress for funds to make a beginning on his "bold new program." The amount—only $30,000,000—indicates that it is to be more a matter of exporting American technical "know-how," or "show-how," to backward areas than of sending free generators and turbines for hydro stations or cranes and dredges for new harbors. Still, 30 millions will pay for a lot of engineers and technicians, who would in turn find a great number of eager learners in the backward countries.

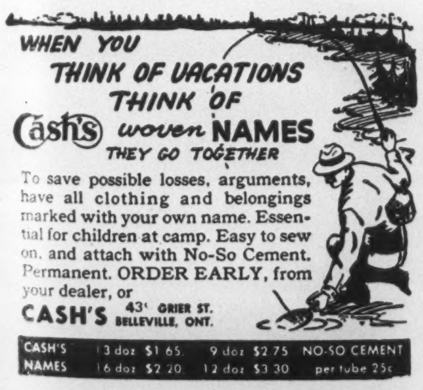
By the time the project is tied in with United Nations' projects, with World Bank and U.S. Export-Import Bank projects, and with private American overseas investment projects, it could become a mighty force. It is expected that Britain, France, Canada and other countries that can, will join in it.

Soviet propaganda naturally has raised the same cry of "capitalist domination" of weaker countries against this program as it did against the Marshall Plan. But actually the U.N. delegates of countries which would be on the receiving end have shown much less concern about this than was expected, even as regards large private investments. Only the Middle Eastern countries were definite that they would prefer to deal with the American or other governments involved.

This scheme is not pure altruism, any more than the spreading of wealth through income tax, family allowances, health schemes and pension schemes is in Canada. The Truman program is merely another recognition that the whole world has become a neighborhood, and that what happens in almost every part of it affects us.

It is probably more than a coincidence that Truman announced it at a time when he was facing the fall of China to Communism. Must he not have considered whether the money which the United States had spent on military supplies and food relief in China might not have helped greatly to eliminate the discontents on which Communism fed, had it been provided in good time for such projects as the Yangste power, navigation and irrigation scheme?

There is still time to apply this lesson to the Middle East, to India and Pakistan, and to Africa. And there is more will to tackle such problems than ever before. If anything good has come out of the war it is the discrediting of those two wily saboteurs, Too Little and Too Late.


WHEN YOU THINK OF VACATIONS THINK OF
Cash's woven NAMES
THEY GO TOGETHER

To save possible losses, arguments, have all clothing and belongings marked with your own name. Essential for children at camp. Easy to sew on, and attach with No-So Cement. Permanent. ORDER EARLY, from your dealer, or

CASH'S 43' GRIER ST. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

CASH'S	3 doz $1.65	9 doz $2.75	NO-SO CEMENT
NAMES	6 doz $2.20	12 doz $3.30	per tube 25c

Incomparable Caribbean Islands of Contrast

Thrill to Hindu temples and Moslem mosques . . . fabulous calypso singers . . . sun-drenched beaches and verdant hills . . . golden climate . . . British rule—truly kaleidoscopic contrasts!

Sports in endless variety. Modern hotels and guest houses. Be sure these colorful Isles are included in your travel plans.

Easily Reached by Air or Sea

Write for color folder and full information to Trade Commissioner for Trinidad & Tobago, 37 Board of Trade Bldg., Montreal or Dept. R 122 E. 42 St., New York City or your TRAVEL AGENT.

TRINIDAD & TOBAGO TOURIST BOARD

Hatfield Hall School

COBOURG - ONTARIO

Hatfield Hall, Cobourg, a boarding school in the country for girls aged 8 to 18, provides the best of individual teaching in a homelike atmosphere. Complete Public and High School courses, special courses for Sr. girls, Commercial, Household Science, Music, Art, Dancing, Fine indoor gymnasium. Resident Mistresses for Music and Physical Culture. Outdoor sports include Golf, Riding, Tennis, Skiing and Skating.

For prospectus write to the Principals.

"Talk about real-life dramas—you should try *my* job!"

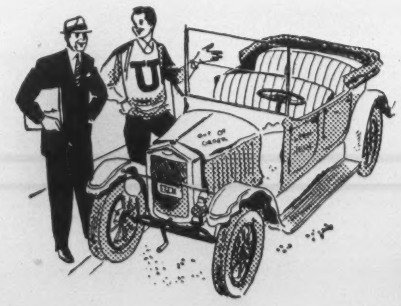
Bill: "I don't see how you keep so cheerful, Dick. I should think a life insurance agent's job would be humdrum."

Dick: "You're wrong there! You'd be surprised how much drama there is in my job — and what a kick I get out of it. Yesterday, for instance . . .

1. "At the office I found a claim cheque ready for delivery to a widow who needed that money. Don't you suppose her gratitude made me feel I'd done something important?"

2. "Then, on the way back, I stopped off to see Tom Black — he and a partner have just opened a new garage. Now, if one of the partners should die prematurely, the other will be able to carry on that business."

3. "From there to see George Williams who's retiring soon. Our company will start paying him to relax and enjoy himself. You should have seen him smiling, just like a happy kid!"



4. "Coming out, I met Jim Trimble who's going to college — thanks to the policy I sold his Dad. Believe me, I shared *his* excitement."

5. "Next, I helped a couple bring their life insurance programme up to date. They've just had an addition to their family. They were happy before, but now they've got peace of mind, too!

"That's the way it goes.

"And that's why I think a life insurance agent has the best job in the world!"

A helpful citizen in your community

When your agent sells you life insurance, *he also helps to improve your community.* For a large part of each life insurance dollar is put to work, through investments, to build schools, bridges, highways, industrial plants and many other projects that create jobs and make for better living.

You share in these improvements, made possible through the efforts of your helpful fellow-citizen — the modern life insurance agent!

LIFE INSURANCE . . . *Guardian of Canadian Homes*

A message from the more than fifty Life Insurance Companies of Canada

L-398

—Photo courtesy Pan American World Airways

IF YOU LIKE SNAILS—you'll like Brussels. Sold by street vendors for two francs each (about two cents), they are considered a great delicacy. The old woman picks the snail out of its shell with a fork, dips it in hot broth and puts it in a bowl in front of the customer.

PORTS OF CALL

Belgium Is Synthesis Of Europe And Linked With Us By History

By HULBERT WINKLER

THREE hundred thousand North Americans will travel to Europe this summer. They will spend $725 apiece, exclusive of air or steamship fare. One fifth of them, it is estimated, will visit Belgium.

Some of them will cross by sea, landing at either Ostende or Antwerp. Some more will fly to Brussels from New York in 14 hours. Most of them are travelling for pleasure, will stay between two weeks and a month, and will return home with lace, antiques, beaded bags, and a small diamond or two.

They will find an old country, and a small one. There is the charm of centuries and modern plumbing. There is some of the most picturesque scenery on the continent and there are also the neon signs of a miniature Times Square. Chimes ring out from the world famous carillon at Malines and the cacophony of swing burgeons from the tiny night clubs spawning off Brussels' Adolphe Max Boulevard. This is Belgium, 1949 edition, the paradox of Europe.

Brussels, air hub for the continent, is a bustling energetic city of a million people, in some respects as old as the Roman Empire, in others as modern as Cleveland. First occupied by the Gallo-Roman tribes, it has been won and lost by various races throughout history and its architecture is a monument to its struggles.

Superinposed on this background is the 20th century, American variety, with its milk shakes and hamburgers, Buick convertibles and shower baths, strip teases and Wild West movies.

The luxury coating is provided for the visiting palate in the belief that such superficialties will prove a welcome relief from the dreariness of the rationed countries that surround it.

When butter rationing went off this February, it marked the end of all restrictions in Belgium. Belgium is wide open. You can buy anything—and the prohibitive prices of three years ago have gradually dropped until they approximate the cost of living in Canada.

Francs are forty-four for the dollar. Meals are from a dollar up to whatever price the pocketbook can stand. Hotel rooms, in most hotels, are between two and four dollars a day. Clothes, food, gasoline all are available in quantity and quality.

Visas were abolished last October—a move in which most European countries concur—and custom restrictions were cut to the bone in an effort to grab a larger share of tourism to Europe, a jackpot that spilled over two hundred million dollars last year. There were 46,000 Americans in Belgium during the summer of 1948, a greater number, astonishingly enough, than in any pre-war year, and they dumped a golden horde of $44,000,000 into the national coffers.

Arthur Haulot, the 35 year old Commissioner General of Tourism, who survived the Nazi concentration camps at Mauthausen and Dachau, is even more optimistic this year and envisages tourism as one of Belgium's biggest industries.

He points out, with some justification, that the Belgians have done a miraculous job of restoration not only to their bombed villages but of their national economy, which is, perhaps, the healthiest in Europe. It is a hard currency nation. There is no black market.

"Travelling is easy, hotels are comfortable — there will be 86,000 beds this summer, food is abundant, shops are well stocked. There are first class productions in our theatres, horse racing has recommenced, the casinos are opened and sporting and artistic activities are in full swing," the Commissioner reported.

This is the present. The tourist, inevitably, will be more occupied with the past. In Belgium he can keep a date with time. Belfries, cathedrals, ancient trade corporation houses, terraces and abbeys trace back, through their architectural strains, to centuries of history and grandeur.

In the rough stone market places the Belgians commemorate, in folk festivals of a different time, the pattern of successive genealogical strains. Around them are legacies left to history by painters, sculptors, architects and scholars. Ypres, Ghent, Malines and Nivelles, these are some of the towns. Van Eyck, Rubens, Patenier and Van Dyck, these are some of the old Flemish masters.

Belgium, more than most of Europe, has long had its rendezvous with destiny. Battleground of countless wars, conquered by Romans, Celts and Franks, it can look back on the French Revolution, to the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo, to Flanders and Verdun in World War I and, now, to Bastogne of World War II.

The village is being rebuilt and, through it, across Belgium, will run a highway "La Voie de la Liberté" to mark the progress of the Allied Armies. Along its flanks are the carefully tended graveyards, recently erected by the Allied Graves Commission. Returning veterans—and all those other visitors—may tour this area in planned groups this year for the first time.

Across this tiny country, with the densest population in Europe (8,000,000) and the closest knit railway system, bob up cities famous in history, some of them still industrious and prosperous, others sprawled sleepily along the patchwork of time. There is Bruges "Venice of the North", largest commercial centre in Western Europe in the 16th Century and home of the golden age of Flemish masters; Ghent, city of monuments, beguinages and flowers, a picturesque agglomeration cut into islands by its rivers and canals, visiting place of artists and painters; Antwerp, one of the world's first ports and diamond centres, gateway to the Rhine Valley, and Brussels itself, the country's capital and meeting ground of the Walloon and Flemish territories.

Here are the riches of Belgium, its paintings, lacework, glassware, tapestries and arms, a magnificent industry of artistic trades which have made the Belgian artisan revered through the years. Steeples, cathedrals and hotels de ville rise up from the picturesque countryside on the rutted roads from the beach resorts of Blankenberghe, and Knokke along the seventy odd miles of Atlantic coast to the forests of the Ardennes, domain of deer and wild boar, land of legend and folklore.

These represent the cross-section of Europe, even to its people.

Are You Planning a Trip to
EUROPE
in Spring or Summer of 1950?

Register with us now either for steamship space only or steamship space with land itinerary.

UNIVERSITY TRAVEL CLUB
57 BLOOR ST. W. - TORONTO
Kingsdale 6984
Management: J. F. & G. H. Lucas

YOUR BERMUDA FAVORITE

OPEN ALL YEAR

The Princess Hotel
AND COTTAGE COLONY
HAMILTON • BERMUDA

Superlative resort hotel that epitomizes the best in Bermuda vacation enjoyment. Radiant blue skies and quaint colonial charm . . . a cool dip in the salt water pool . . . soft music in the outdoor patio . . . golf, tennis or yachting . . . private beach club . . . delightful French cuisine and traditional British service. This is your life at the Princess!

DAVID B. MULLIGAN, JR., *Gen. Mgr.*
See Your Travel Agent
WILLIAM P. WOLFE, Representative
47 Yonge Street, Toronto, Plaza 3422
A Butlin Resort Hotel
Also: Fort Montagu Beach Hotel Nassau in the Bahamas, open all year.

DO YOU USE COIN WRAPPERS?

We can supply tubular coin wrappers in all sizes . . . imprinted with your firm name if desired.

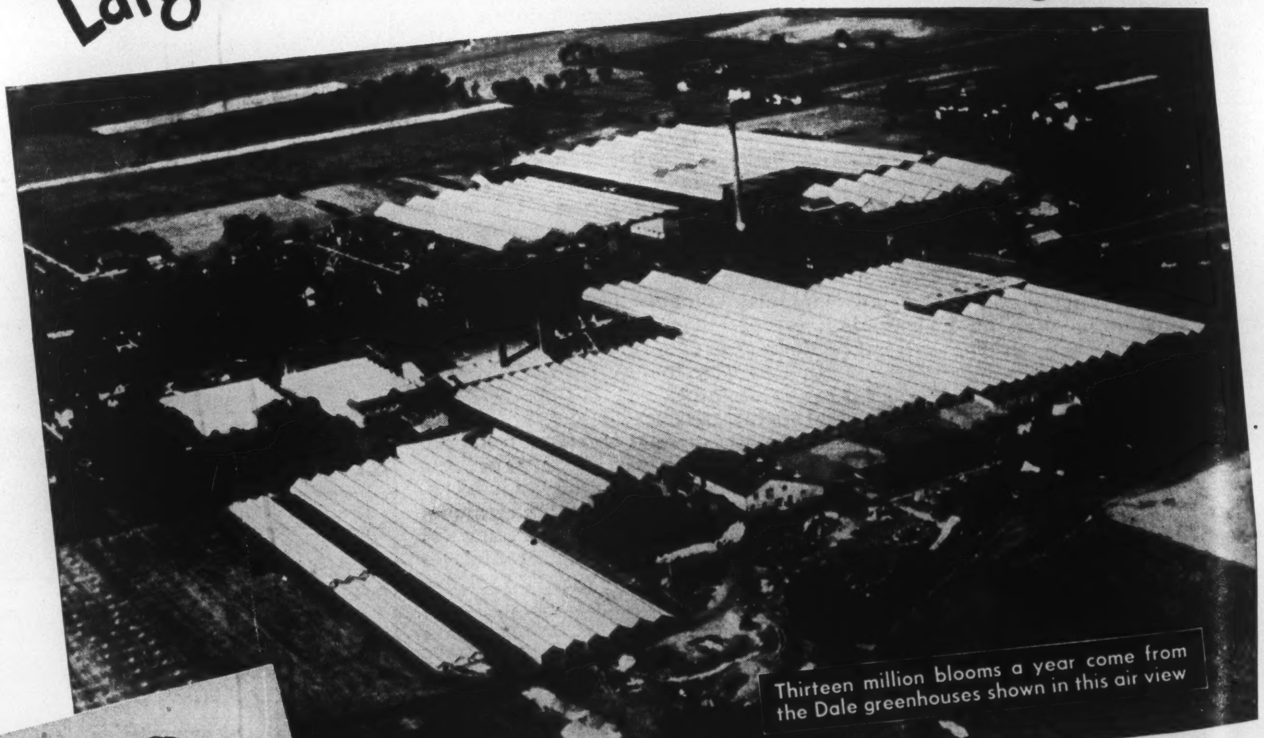
NEW! — PAKOIN

The new handy way to pack coins—sure—fast—simple—neat. Pakoin forms a perfect coin roll in 20 seconds. Only $1.95 each Pakoin (Tax Paid) or set of 3 sizes (dimes nickels and pennies size) $5.50 (Tax Paid).

Write for samples and prices on Coin Wrappers and "Safety Seal" Envelopes

NATIONAL
PAPER GOODS LIMITED
HAMILTON, ONTARIO
Halifax, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver

World's Largest Flower Grower Chooses Frigidaire!



Thirteen million blooms a year come from the Dale greenhouses shown in this air view

Dale Estate uses Frigidaire Refrigeration to Preserve Cut Flowers and Retard Bulb Growth

Famous for roses and the world's leading grower of flowers, Dale Estate has for many years entrusted its fine products to the world's leader in refrigeration — Frigidaire.

"Frigidaire refrigeration has helped us preserve the freshness of our flowers from cutting to shipping," says Mr. W. P. Dale of Dale Estate, Brampton, Ontario. "Frigidaire Moistemp Coils in our cut flower rooms give us proper humidity conditions as well as correct temperatures".

Frigidaire Refrigeration can mean better products, lower costs, for you

Thousands of users have found that better refrigeration costs less when their equipment bears the name "Frigidaire".

And no wonder. For every Frigidaire product is built to the very highest quality standards in the industry. Frigidaire compressors, cooling units and controls are precision-matched to work together like a championship team.

There are over 400 Frigidaire commercial products — the exactly right equipment for every need. Thoroughly trained personnel assure correct specification and installation.

Consult your local Frigidaire Commercial Dealer now regarding *your* refrigeration requirements. You'll find his name in Yellow Pages of your phone book under "Refrigeration". Or mail coupon. Frigidaire Products of Canada, Limited, Leaside, Ontario.

SEND THIS COUPON FOR FULL INFORMATION

Frigidaire Products of Canada, Limited,
Dept. S.N.
Leaside, Ontario
Please send information on refrigeration equipment for ....

Name ....
Firm ....
Address ....
City .... Prov. ....

FRIGIDAIRE
Products of Canada, Limited
Leaside, Ontario

DEAR MR. EDITOR

The Canadas Not Very Impressive At The Time Of Confederation

IT was amusing to read the humorous, or satirical, comments on the inclusion of the Canadas in a confederation that eventually became Canada, by Wilfred Eggleston (S.N.) May 24. But there is the danger that dogmatic statements suitable for the complacent self-esteem of readers of a parochial weekly may be read by some who would take it seriously, and construe it as ignorance or jealousy.

Even now the incentives for many actions are not apparent to the Gallery or found in Hansard—D'Arcy McGee's arguments that persuaded Macdonald to beg for a hearing at Charlottetown are not recorded. But from the reminiscences of two grandfathers who were Premiers, one of them Chairman of the Charlottetown meeting, the story behind the scenes is well known.

The opportunity to divert the opposition from painful inquiry into some railway expenditures was probably the major factor in Macdonald's acceptance of McGee's suggestion. Conditions when the Maritimes were talking confederation were not quite the same as today. The little settlements in the Canadas did not have hydro-electric power and industries. The father of one of the delegates at Charlottetown had led his own regiment against the revolutionaries in the south from Virginia to New York, and later tried to organize defences along the Niagara. He had not been impressed by many settlers from across the river, who had consented to become loyalists if given free grants of land.

Lower Canada was close to bankruptcy, and those by the sea, although comparatively wealthy, had no desire to assume any obligation for the debts. There is a letter written by Charles Tupper still extant that points out many reasons why the improvident little Canadas should not be included in a confederation. The Islands stayed out as long as possible, and New Brunswick fought for two years or more to get out of a compact made by discredited representatives. Nova Scotia waited for the decision in New Brunswick's case, but there was no hope.

Even as a joke it was not fair to deny the Maritimes their past supremacy, nor to pretend that the collection of small settlements in Upper and Lower Canada were very impressive at the time of Confederation.

W. H. ABBOTT
Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont.

No Profits?

AFTER READING the letter by the Hamilton doctor I still favor the Red Cross free blood service and feel that it will ultimately be no less efficient than the costly service.

I was hit last winter for six transfusions at $15 each. The cost would have been only $6 each (a laboratory charge in replenishing the blood bank) if blood donors had been provided. This was impractical because of lost time and transportation due to distance. Why should there be such a difference in cost when the hospital presumably doesn't pay the blood donors where the patient's friends haven't responded? It looks as though the Red Cross free service is not going over so big because of the loss of profit.

Hanover, Ont. JOHN W. GILBERT

Property Rights

MAY I CONGRATULATE you on your recent editorials on the Ontario government's Trust Act. To my mind, however, you have missed a rather crucial point. When we consider the present link-up between the Conservative Party and Mr. Duplessis's U.N. in Quebec, we can perhaps see a similarity in the latter's actions when dealing with the compensation for the Montreal Light, Heat and Power.

Mr. Duplessis withheld dividends for something like three years from the shareholders, building up a reserve out of which he "purchased(?)" the shares at about half their value, the whole business transaction costing him virtually nothing.

The Ontario Conservatives and particularly George Drew along with the Union Nationale under Mr. Duplessis, have both posed for years as the great defenders of private property. It is quite obvious that their views of private property are very definitely limited. What belongs to the P.C.-U.N. supporters has "the divinity which surrounds a king." What belongs to Liberals and others, such as the Toronto Star, however, should be taken over for public benefit.

W. STANFORD REID
Mount Royal, P.Q.

Time Out

IN YOUR EDITORIAL of June 7 "The Holiday Question," you deplore the fact that the wage-earning population of Canada does not like to work on a Monday when it falls between a Sunday and a statutory holiday. As far as industry is concerned, you might have added Friday when the statutory holiday falls on Thursday.

However, in our plants, these extra holidays were paid for by working on a Saturday two weeks before the holiday. As we normally work a five-day week, this Saturday was an extra production day to make up for the added holiday both in pay and production. I understand that such means were used extensively in industry. Our company also has a ruling that no statutory holiday pay is granted unless the worker is on the job both on the work day preceding and on the work day following such holiday. This ruling, I believe, is not exceptional in industry.

Industry does not take holidays on so-called bank holidays such as the King's Birthday, Easter Monday. These are enjoyed by civil servants, bankers, trust and financial workers, who also have three to four weeks' annual vacation with pay; teachers two months. Industry generally gets one to two weeks annual vacation, and then only with many more years of service than is necessary for white collar workers.

Beeton, Ont. P. L. SAUNDERS

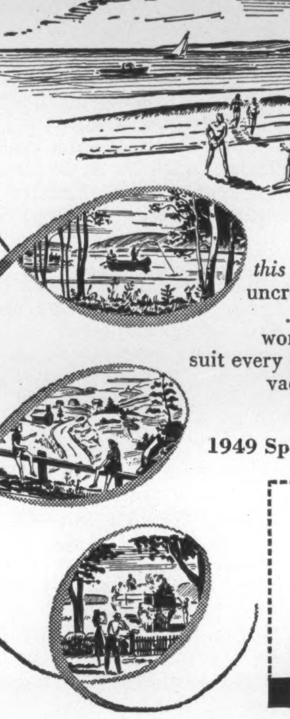
Beck's Bagginess

I FREQUENTLY pass the intersection of Queen Street and University Avenue in Toronto and I am reminded that the statue of Sir Adam Beck has been cleaned as part of the Beautify Toronto Campaign.

But while Sir Adam has had his suit cleaned, he has not had his pants pressed. This is no doubt as it should be, for sculptors do not regard a neat "razor-edge" as having any aesthetic value. In fact, they look upon the trouser crease as definitely Philistine. If we allow that sculptors really do know something about beauty, could not we male citizens beautify Toronto by developing an aesthetic bagginess about the knees?

Toronto, Ont. FRED J. HELPS

Try NEARBY
NOVA SCOTIA
for a
Perfect Vacation!



CANADA'S OCEAN PLAYGROUND

PLAN NOW—to enjoy it all *this* year... magnificent scenery... modern uncrowded highways... great sandy beaches ...wooded highlands...quaint villages... wonderful climate... accommodations to suit every purse. And remember—this hospitable vacation wonderland is easily reached by car, train, bus or plane.

1949 Special! { *Halifax Celebrates Its 200th Birthday* 16 Weeks of Fun, June to September

NOVA SCOTIA
BUREAU OF INFORMATION
P. O. Box 130, Halifax, Nova Scotia
Please send free literature. TSN-6-18-9
NAME
ADDRESS
CITY PROVINCE
SEND FOR LITERATURE

Here's my $25,000 question

What's the answer?

"I'VE TOTALLED UP MY ASSETS — the equity in my house — stocks and bonds — insurance and savings. They come to just over $25,000.

"I realize that this is not a large 'estate', but it should be managed for the best advantage of my family. Now whom should I appoint as Executor of my Will?

"If I appoint my wife, to whom will she turn for guidance? If I appoint a friend, will he have the ability and the time to manage my estate? Or should I name a trust company whose business it is to administer estates?"

The answer is that there is no substitute for experience and specialized knowledge. That is one reason why more than half of the estates in National Trust charge are for $25,000 or less.

Whether your estate is small or large, you will be wise to appoint National Trust as your Executor.

NATIONAL TRUST
COMPANY LIMITED
20 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

Write for This Free Booklet
It explains the duties and requirements of an Executor and how the fees of an Executor are fixed. It gives you interesting and valuable information — whether your estate is small or large.

NT-49E

We're Israeli First, Says Israel To East And West

By FRED M. HECHINGER

At present Israel is showing influences of both East and West but is trying to be basically Israeli. Its leaders do not regard their country as a bridge between East and West; its course, they insist, is straight ahead.

Yiddish is not favored because of its borrowed influences from other tongues. Hebrew is the official language and all children must study English and Arabic. Government and people realize the magnitude of the task before them and the need for the friendship of the West. Despite past events, British influence is marked.

"WHICH way is Israel facing—East or West?" Americans and Europeans keep asking today. The question affords no easy answer. Right now, the new country shows influences from both sides of the Iron Curtain, but it remains basically Israeli.

In Tel Aviv, I met Sam Cohen, back from the Negeb front after the end of the fighting. He had been a lieutenant in the U.S. Army during World War II, and he was then a sergeant in the Israeli forces. That evening in a popular night club, the orchestra blared out with "international" swing—which means American. And during intermission, soldiers and their girls joined to sing a medley of partisan fighting songs—some in Polish, some in Russian and some in makeshift Hebrew adaptations. The next morning, a lieutenant-colonel held a routine army press conference. His suave Oxford accent surprised new correspondents—he had been a press officer in the British Army only two years before.

All these varying elements—the American volunteer, the partisan song, the British accent—are the ingredients in a vast melting pot. What comes out of the pot, where 20,000 new immigrants are being added monthly, has its own distinctive flavor. It is neither Eastern nor Western nor even Jewish in the conventional sense. It is Israeli.

A ranking official in the Tel Aviv foreign office compared Israel with New York City. Although New York had received a constant influx of many cultures and traditions, he pointed out, nobody would regard it as anything but an American city. Israel would have to be considered a new and independent entity, too.

Israelis are, of course, aware of their need for a friendly and cooperative world. They greatly appreciate the initial, desperately needed arms shipments from Czechoslovakia. It is doubtful whether without those weapons the new state of fewer than 1,000,000 inhabitants could have withstood the hostile onrush of the Arab world of 40,000,000.

At the same time, politically sophisticated people remember that the Czech Skoda works refused to send as much as a single cartridge without cash payment in American dollars. "The Jewish Marshall Plan to Czechoslovakia," Tel Aviv wits call the transaction. They reject any blame for supporting the "people's democracies" by pointing to important trade agreements recently concluded between Britain and the East.

Nowhere is there a hint that the hard-won independence is about to be sold either for dollars or for rubles. Late last year, a semi-official ceremony was held in Tel Aviv to which important Americans had been invited as guests of honor. After the speeches, the Israeli anthem was followed by the Star-Spangled Banner. The Russian delegation walked out in protest. But local observers simply quipped: "Now that we've had our first Soviet walkout, the new state is really confirmed."

Even in language development, Israelis reflect both their national and international tendencies. Yiddish is frowned upon as an impure mixture of borrowed influences and as a remnant of the past in ghetto and servitude. While English movies are available in Tel Aviv and Haifa, Yiddish drama is effectively discouraged. Next to Hebrew as the official language, all Israeli children must study English and Arabic.

"We won't become culturally provincial," said David Horowitz, director-general of the ministry of finance. "But we will develop our own national culture in the process."

There are probably more bookshops in Israeli cities than in any other towns of comparable size, and the displays seem to prove the minister's statement. A typical window in Tel Aviv showed "Modern American Pistols and Revolvers" flanked by "The Birth of Israel" and "The Wisdom of Israel." Next to a number of modern Hebrew publications was the "Oxford Companion to Music," Thomas Mann's "Joseph and his Brothers," Ilka Chase's "Free Admission." The works of Steinbeck and Hemingway rested peacefully next to Heinrich Heine and a German edition of "Reader's Digest." A nearby shop offered Churchill's "The Gathering Storm," Byrnes's "Speaking Frankly" and Marx's "Das Kapital."

Aside from a few French importations, the American movie dominates the entertainment front. But there are already extensive plans for a native film industry to satisfy the demand for home-grown fare.

In a part of the world where visible progress seems to have stopped thousands of years ago, the physical appearance of the Jewish cities is in itself an important part of the pattern of Israel's direction. As you walk through Tel Aviv, you are struck by its cosmopolitan modernity, combining the best features of Scandinavian functionalism, French charm, British practicality, American Main Street, and Palm Beach tropical color with the worst of Long Beach improvisation and Boom Town façade. Climate and wartime priorities have caused poor districts to deteriorate prematurely.

"You can't call Tel Aviv a beautiful miracle," said a proud native. "Call it just a plain miracle."

From Tel Aviv, I travelled to one of the settlements out in the desert. While the land was cooperatively owned and cultivated, the "communal" approach was a far cry from Communism. I found no reminder of Soviet compulsion, of government pressure or of output quotas.

"I suppose the early American pioneers had to band together in communal living, too," said Zvi, the elected chief of the settlement's council. "If you are faced with miles of waterless desert, you don't worry much about ideological dogma. Individual effort would not achieve much in cultivating wasteland."

The "system" is as flexible as the day-to-day needs. About 10 years ago, one of the settlers had bought himself a radio. The council convened to determine whether this unique, privately-owned radio violated the communal rules of cooperation. They decided he could keep it.

Only a few months ago, the elders met again. Once more the "radio problem" was on the agenda, but times had changed, and the question was whether receiving sets should be given to the few remaining settlers who had not been able to buy them with private funds.

Another cooperative settlement which had at times been mistaken for a Communist venture recently found itself confronted with an increasing surplus of oranges. Farmers decided that the remedy was the establishment of a concentrate factory and bottling plant, and they consequently invited private-enterprise industrialists to come in and build. Production at Maabaroth is now in full swing, and settlers as well as "capitalists" are pleased with their profitable compromise.

Substantial orders for oranges and concentrate come from the British ministry of food. Despite violent anger at the British foreign office, Israelis continue to uphold many conscious ties with the British people.

Even at the height of official conflict, the Union Jack continued to fly from the British consulate in the centre of Haifa, and nobody seemed to object. While Europe has engaged in an epidemic of political renaming

Now Available! TRIPLE INDEMNITY INSURANCE

A new policy providing accidental death and dismemberment benefits to protect your loved ones. Your beneficiaries will receive:

Face Value of the policy if you die from a natural cause.

Double the Face Value of the policy if you die by accident.

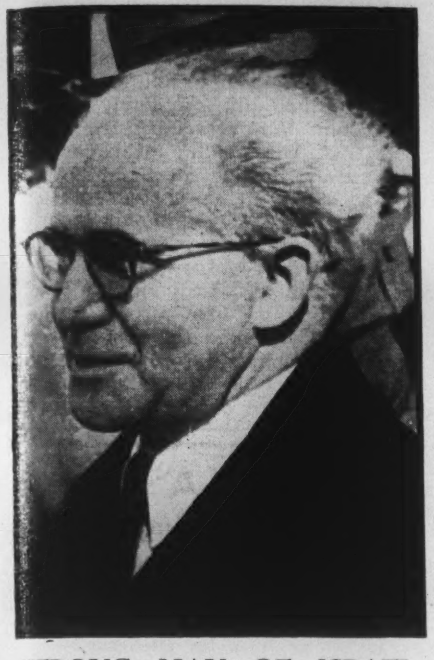
Triple the Face Value of the policy if you die while riding as a passenger in a public conveyance (except aeroplane) or while in a burning public building.

You yourself get liberal dismemberment benefits providing cash for loss of parts of your body.

Ask for our pamphlet "Confederation Life Announces" giving particulars of these benefits. It will interest you.

Before You Insure Consult Confederation Life Association

HEAD OFFICE TORONTO



STRONG MAN OF ISRAEL, Prime Minister David Ben-Gurion, leader of right-wing Labor Party, has opposed left-wing suggestions for the nationalization of industry.

of streets, King's Way continues as Haifa's main thoroughfare. President Chaim Weizmann, on his first inspection tour of the Israeli fleet, was piped aboard with all the ceremony found in the Royal Navy.

But the British influence goes deeper than these outward examples. Ask an Israeli expert for an explanation of the political line-up, and he will invariably draw the picture in terms of the British party system. Prime Minister David Ben-Gurion's personality has been compared with Churchill, but his political philosophy makes him a kind of Israeli Attlee, undisputed leader of an equally moderate Labor Party. And yet, even Israeli Laborite Ben-Gurion puts practical needs so far ahead of political dogma that he opposed all left-wing suggestions for nationalization of industry.

Not only government officials but all the people of Israel share a serious awareness of the magnitude of the task ahead. No one but a political infant could expect to accomplish the job without outside help. Aside from the Communists, few Israelis are forgetful of that fact or of the need for friendly relations with the West.

As in most countries, Israeli Communists have gone on record that they would fight on Russia's side in the event of a showdown. But their strength has been steadily dwindling. After the last general elections, they polled only 3.2 per cent of the vote.

In the trade-union elections last February, the Communist showing was even more unimpressive. Their percentage of votes—2.7—would indicate that the party certainly does not represent the working class in the new country.

These Communist defeats are not really difficult to understand. One immigrant I met on the former Hudson River excursion boat *DeWitt Clinton* during the passage from Marseilles to Haifa summed up the attitude of new Israeli residents.

"It has not been a pleasant journey," he said, referring to long years in ghettos and concentration camps preceding the six-day crossing. "And why should we make this long trek if the Soviets had offered us what we were looking for?"

Inevitably, some writers have revived the old cliché of "The Bridge Between East and West" and assigned it to Israel. But in Tel Aviv, the phrase meets with little favor.

"A bridge means going from one side to the other—left or right," I was told. "There's only one direction we must follow—straight ahead."

• •

Halifax

(Continued from Page 3)

through the varied program of activities.

Other features will be a Venetian Night on the North West Arm (August 17), the crowning of "Miss Atlantic" (July 21-23) and the annual International Yacht race from Marblehead to Halifax, recalling the past glory of Nova Scotia's own champion of the fishing fleets—the schooner "Bluenose." In addition, many International organizations are planning to hold annual conventions at Halifax to contribute to the gala celebrations. Intermingled with the extravaganza of entertainment there will be mass religious services and demonstrations. All will centre around the main theme—200 Years in Halifax—and serve to balance the general program, making it universally meaningful to all who attend.

Aside from the scheduled events, there are, of course, numerous natural attractions which will be of interest to visitors. Historic tours of the entire city will take Bicentenary guests to such places as the Citadel—from whose time-honored ramparts they may survey the whole community and the long harbor running into Bedford Basin—the convoy haven in World War II. Travelling on the first complete electric trolley coach system in Canada—one which has just replaced the former tram cars, visitors may ride in comfort to scenic spots like the Public Gardens, the North West Arm, Halifax's aquatic sports centre, old Saint Paul's Church, the oldest Protestant Church in Canada—to Province House and City Hall, reminiscent of the days when law was first proclaimed in an enchanting new country—to Ocean Terminals on the harbor front where world travellers say welcome and Godspeed as they depart for, or arrive from, the four corners of the earth—where millions of tons of goods are sorted and loaded on the merchantmen plying the seven seas. They can see the cobblestones on ancient streets and modern paved thoroughfares leading in, out and through the city—statues and plaques which tell their own story of the first days of the new world.

Then, for leisure moments, there are excellent sandy beaches, the fishing streams and golf and tennis facilities—all within easy reach of any of Halifax's modern hotels. From Halifax, the capital, motorists are within a few hours of the romantic Land of Evangeline, the scenic South Shore and Nova Scotia's many other beauty spots—so it may truly be said that the summer of '49 will be devoid of any dull moments, regardless of the tourist's taste.

By plane, car, train, bus and water Halifax's guests will pour in from every direction and from many countries—for this old city has many friends in far places who won't miss her birthday party. And the Mayor, in issuing his welcome, does so with the knowledge that all will have a good time—a memorable time—as they witness the hospitality of Halifax, a city which may well feel proud of 200 years in history and her bright prospects as another page is turned and the third century of life is entered upon.

BOOKS ON WORLD AFFAIRS

Who Gave China To Communists, Chiang Or Inept U.S. Policy?

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE SITUATION IN ASIA—by Owen Lattimore—*McClelland and Stewart*—$3.00.

RUSSIA'S RACE FOR ASIA—by George Creel—*McClelland and Stewart*—$3.25.

PROSPECTS FOR DEMOCRACY IN JAPAN—by T. A. Bisson—*Macmillan*—$3.75.

THE SITUATION in Asia, according to Owen Lattimore, is out of control and the best policy for the United States would be to stop trying to bolster up "colonial" and "feudal" interests and let China, India, Pakistan and perhaps Japan and Indonesia slip into the position of a Third Force, neutralized between America and Russia. In this case, he assures us, they would not become mere puppets of Russia.

How safe it would be to follow his advice may be judged from the fact that to him the Iron Curtain is an invention of Winston Churchill's, the Truman Doctrine which saved Greece and Turkey an outmoded nineteenth century "Churchill Doctrine," the Marshall Plan a device for by-passing the U.N. and gaining U.S. hegemony over Western Europe, and American policy since 1946 one of preparing for war and contemplating a switch from cold war to hot.

Manchurian Fairy Tale

Manchuria was in no sense handed over by the Red Army to the Chinese Communists, claims Lattimore; the retreating Russians simply left the arms which the Japs had surrendered in immense quantities lying about on the ground and the peasants "picked them up" and chose the Communist side. Russia only stripped the factories of Manchuria to keep the Americans from getting them.

Eastern Europe simply "retreated into the arms of Russia," as Western Europe did into the arms of America. It is "anti-Russian" to say that Russia has "annexed" it.

Perhaps Lattimore will later see the rise of Communist China in the same light. But for the present he is concerned to show that the new regime in China cannot be a "Communist" regime (he uses quotes) and that the Chinese Communist leaders were not trained in Russia and do not depend on Russian support. He raises Titoist prospects, and even goes so far as to say that in Chinese folk-lore the Russians, far from being the "favorite foreigners" have always been the most barbaric of the "foreign barbarians."

This might be disarming, if his main theme were not the discouragement of all further assistance to anti-Communists in China.

The efforts of American Communist and fellow-travelling writers to present the Chinese Communists as honest agrarian reformers without connections to Moscow, carrying on a spontaneous revolt against Chiang's corrupt despotism, are excoriated throughout George Creel's angry account of the fiasco of American policy in China. To these efforts, he insists, were added the sabotage of left-wingers in the State Department and advising President Roosevelt (as Lattimore did for some years).

An "indisputable record" shows that the Chinese Communists have been under Russian direction and control for 30 years. Creel proceeds to set forth this record, in detail, and it is a convincing one, from the Joffe-Sun Yat-sen agreement of 1922 through Stalin's telegram to Borodin in the chaotic situation of 1927, to the sudden withdrawal of the Red Army from Manchuria in 1946, leaving the country and its vast stores of Japanese arms to the Chinese Communists, as their base and arsenal for the conquest of the whole of China.

The author's second purpose is to establish the responsibility of the mistaken, confused and, he believes, even dishonest policies of Roosevelt and Truman for the present situation in China.

The continued supplying of oil and scrap iron to Japan after she attacked China in 1937; the failure to give any appreciable aid to Chiang after Pearl Harbor, while billions in Lend-Lease were sent to Russia; the maintenance of Stilwell, with his poisonous hatred of Chiang, as the American commander-in-chief in China; the putting into Stilwell's Burma campaign of the resources which might have staved off the disastrous Japanese drive into Free China in 1944; the betrayal of Yalta, when extensive rights in Manchuria were handed to Stalin without China's knowledge or consent; the efforts of the Marshall Mission to force Chiang to take the Communists into the government; and the embargo of arms to Chiang after the Soviets had handed the Jap arms to the Chinese Communists—these add up, Creel believes passionately, to the reason why China now lies under Communist control, and the way is opened for Russian control of all of Asia.

Justifies Chiang

The author strongly supports Chiang, and shows that he took over a country which had traditionally known much corruption and been torn by provincial interests and separatism; that he was plagued by Communist uprisings and Japanese invasion almost from the time he took office; but that he nevertheless made a genuine attempt at reform in the mid-thirties and was himself puritanical and incorruptible; and finally that he stood like a lion against the Japanese, refusing all deals with them and tieing down a million and a half Japanese soldiers who otherwise could have been used against the Americans.

Creel believes that in spite of American mistakes and the sniping against Chiang, Nationalist morale was still sufficiently high in 1945-46 to have permitted the central government to re-establish its authority over almost the entire country and bring stability and a chance for reconstruction. It was the year's delay imposed on this suppression campaign by the Marshall Mission and the subsequent embargo on aid to Chiang until last mid-year, he claims, which gave the Communists time to develop a full-scale civil war, and so intensified disillusionment, war-weariness and a ruinous inflation as to break Nationalist morale.

Thre is still lacking here any real study of Chiang, what changes might have taken place in his character during the past decade, or what decline in his military and political ability.

The impression that emerges from this angry study is that no one else could have done as much as he did with China during these years, that the nine-year Japanese war (or 14 years if one dates from the seizure of Manchuria) is the best explanation of the disintegration of Nationalist China, and that the American policy which insisted that the Communists be kept out of the Greek government but forced into the Chinese, is truly inexplicable.

It has been evident for the past year that a Communist seizure of China would place the United States before the strong temptation of trying to make Japan her chief ally and outpost in the Far East, and that this could have far-reaching effects on her relations with all those Asiatic peoples who suffered Japanese conquest and occupation.

Japan "Nobody's Ally"

Lattimore, who takes a wide sweep through all of the Asiatic countries in turmoil from Burma round to Korea, warns that "Japan is nobody's ally", but will try to elbow more room for herself by playing off American interests against Russian.

There is much sense in this warning, though it may be doubted whether the American people would countenance any simple shift to alliance with a traditional enemy against a traditional friend. Whether MacArthur could have done more than he has done to set up a new, democratic Japan in a bare four years, is a hotly debated question. It would be more to the point to debate whether democracy can ever be "set up" by outsiders, and particularly under a military occupation which must by its nature be the antithesis of democracy.

T. A. Bisson, writing for the leftish Institute of Pacific Affairs, is in the camp of MacArthur's opponents. The "Prospects for Democracy in Japan" he finds dim, under an occupation which has allowed the old conservative elements to maintain their position, and a military-big business cabal which is trying to take over U.S. policy in Japan and restore her to her pre-World War II position.

It would seem more helpful to consider whether any completely "new," competent and democratic elements were available to take over government in Japan, and the impossibility of carrying through a perfect solution there with Soviet policy utterly opposed to American in its aims, with the upset which Moscow is promoting on the entire Asiatic continent, and the Communist drive in Europe which has compelled American policy to give its primary attention to that older and more developed, and hence potentially more dangerous area.

MUSKOKA 16

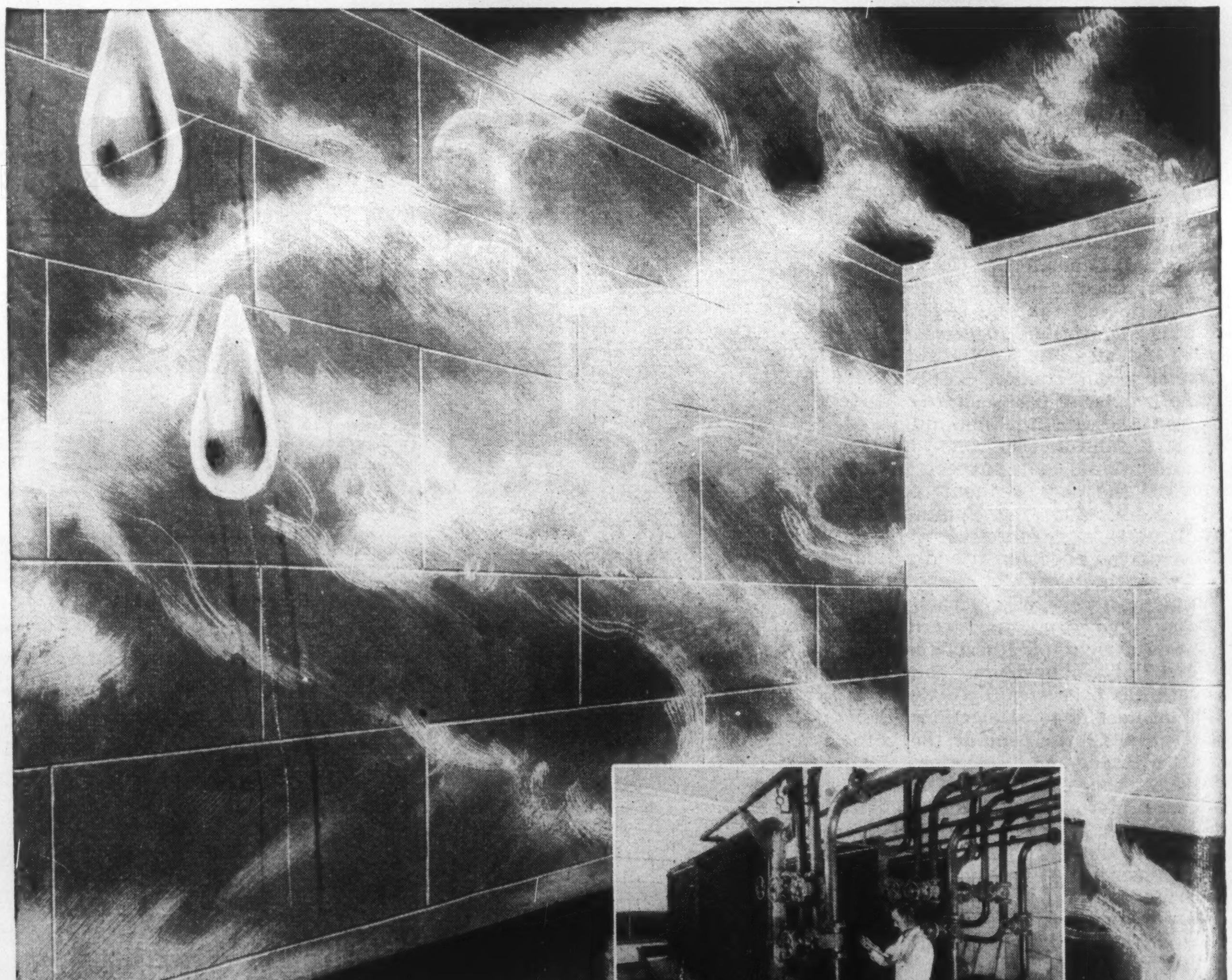
16' Sloop Rig Dinghy

Here is a boat that will be the pride of the whole family. A beautiful graceful craft—fast yet safe.

Tall modern rig, light hollow spars—groove instead of track for efficiency—roller reefing gear—aluminum blocks—chrome hardware—smooth racing lines—fine varnish finish throughout with mahogany trim.

Arrange for your demonstration
Write for a catalogue today

Sail-Craft COMPANY
LAKEFIELD ONTARIO



Interior of Labatt's Cooling Room. Note Structural Glass on walls.

The wall wept happily ever after

● This is the story of a Frustrated Wall that couldn't shed its tears.

The air is full of moisture in the cooling room at John Labatt Limited, London. Beads of water condense on the walls.

The wall Labatt's used to have in the cooling room soaked up these condensed 'tears' like a good blotter. This caused the wall to rot and crumble. Maintenance was costly and continual.

Labatt plant engineers got together with Hobbs Glass Limited on the problem. Hobbs found the answer: walls of STRUCTURAL GLASS . . . strong, sanitary, *moisture-proof.* Labatt's new STRUCTURAL GLASS wall has wept happily ever since . . . *shedding* its 'tears', instead of soaking 'em up and crumbling.

Every day, Canadian architects are solving more and more problems in insulating, lighting and decorating with glass by Hobbs . . . in factories, offices and homes. In Canada—it's HOBBS for glass! Hobbs Glass Limited, London, Canada.

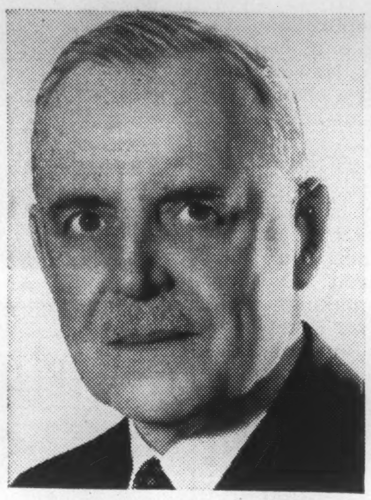
Also sold in Canada by Hobbs: Twindow insulating windowpanes, Foamglas insulation, Coolite glare- and heat-reducing glass, Corrugated glass, Herculite tempered glass, Nucite glass chalkboard, Plate glass, Safety glass, Mirrors, Pittsburgh Paints.

Look to GLASS for better living
. . . Come to HOBBS for GLASS!

HOBBS GLASS. PAINT

Let's look at the

Liberal Team



SEE HOW ITS MEMBERS MEASURE UP—how high they rate on ability, experience, performance.

The Right Hon. Louis St. Laurent heads this strong, well-balanced team which will "carry the ball" for further big gains in the steady Liberal advance toward a greater, better Canada.

JOINED CABINET

1935

Rt. Hon. C. D. HOWE
Trade and Commerce

Rt. Hon. JAMES G. GARDINER
Agriculture

1940-42

Hon. COLIN GIBSON
Mines and Resources

Hon. HUMPHREY MITCHELL
Labour

Hon. ALPHONSE FOURNIER
Public Works

Hon. ERNEST BERTRAND
Postmaster General

1944-45

Hon. BROOKE CLAXTON
National Defence

Hon. JOSEPH JEAN
Solicitor General

Hon. LIONEL CHEVRIER
Transport

Hon. PAUL MARTIN
National Health and Welfare

Hon. D. C. ABBOTT
Finance

Hon. J. J. McCANN
National Revenue

1947-49

Hon. MILTON F. GREGG, V.C.
Veterans' Affairs

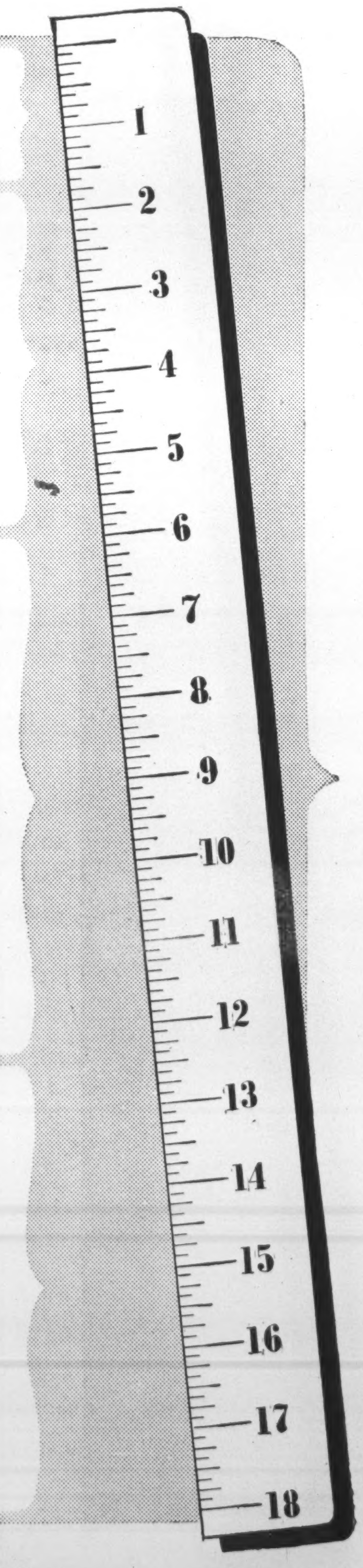
Hon. R. W. MAYHEW
Fisheries

Hon. L. B. PEARSON
External Affairs

Hon. STUART S. GARSON
Justice

Hon. ROBERT H. WINTERS
Reconstruction and Supply

Hon. F. GORDON BRADLEY
Secretary of State



WHERE DO THEY COME FROM?

They are men from all parts of Canada, with intimate knowledge of all phases of Canadian life. They are truly representative of the two major language groups. The Liberals are a truly national party.

HOW ABLE ARE THEY?

All have proved themselves in other fields — farming, engineering, diplomacy, business, law, medicine, education — as well as in high provincial posts. Two are former provincial premiers. The Liberal cabinet is recognized as the most competent ever to govern this country.

ARE VETERANS REPRESENTED?

Yes—one-third are veterans of World Wars I or II.

HOW LONG HAVE THEY SERVED?

Average time in cabinet is five years. Vigorous new talent has come into the cabinet, providing a combination of youth and experience, of mature judgment and bold constructive thinking.

HOW DO THEY WORK TOGETHER?

The cabinet works as a united team. The Liberals have never believed in prima donnas or one-man governments.

HAVE THEY SERVED YOU WELL?

They are responsible men who do not make promises unless they are prepared to deliver. Their record is an open book. They are men you can trust.

WHAT ARE THEIR POLICIES?

They work for the objectives clearly stated in the party platform. Liberal policies are consistent, constructive and forward-looking. They serve national, not sectional or special interests.

This Cabinet team now on the job is ready and will go on working for the Liberal program of human welfare and security for all Canadians — of trade, prosperity and peace.

Return a strong, united government to Ottawa—support your local Liberal candidate—

VOTE LIBERAL!

INSERTED BY NATIONAL LIBERAL COMMITTEE

FILM PARADE

Problem Of Juvenile Delinquency In Its More Pictorial Aspects

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

LAST week the local screen turned its attention to problems of juvenile delinquency. In both "City Across the River" and "Knock on Any Door" it set out to prove that crime among the teenagers is almost entirely a matter of bad housing and the wrong environment.

This is a fairly sound thesis and if productions like "City Across the River" and "Knock on Any Door" were to result in any measure of slum-clearance they might be worth sitting through. It is extremely doubtful, however, if films of this type will have any such desirable effect. They are not, one feels, disinterested sociological studies designed to move well-meaning people to a sense of responsibility. They are made as Hollywood films must be made, for mass-circulation, and it is natural for them to exploit the public interest in a violent and troubling problem. So the violence is played up and since in most cases—e.g. "The City Across the River"—it is a crude and almost mindless violence, the chief value of the film lies in sensationalism.

A sociological study pure and simple would be pretty dull to sit through, but "Across the River" is pretty dull to sit through too, largely because the sympathy it sets out so urgently to arouse fails to materialize in the end. After all, these youthful hoodlums appeared to be enjoying themselves in their own peculiar way while chasing bobby-soxers, beating up citizens and manufacturing homemade guns in manual-training class. One may even end up by resisting the rather Marxian viewpoint implicit in the story — that the environment is totally responsible, the individual not at all. There must be, after all, some human differential to account for the fact that some iridividuals grow up to murder their teachers while others, with no better environmental chance, turn into reasonably respectable citizens.

MOST of "City Across the River" was shot in the Brooklyn slums, and both the setting and the young toughs that infest it are as authentically documented as possible. Yet in watching it one wondered why "Shoe Shine," the Italian film of postwar youth, should have been almost unbearably moving, while the American picture scarcely touched one at all. The answer seems to be that in "Shoe Shine" the world of the two boys, in all its tragedy and anguish, seemed to expand with their expanding vision, while in "City Across the River" there was no real world at all, but only the carefully documented photograph of a world.

"Knock On Any Door" takes much the same viewpoint on juvenile crime as "City Across the River." Its hero, "Pretty Boy" Romano (John Derek) starts out in the lower branches of crime and works his way up till he finally lands in the courts on a charge of killing a policeman. He is defended—fortunately for the film, though not for the defendant—by Humphrey Bogart. The story is told in flashback, with scenes from "Pretty Boy's" unfortunate past, all building up to a climax in which Lawyer Bogart comes up to the camera and, looking Society straight in the eye, accuses it pointblank of responsibility for the plight of his client. This may strike you as a little extravagant, particularly since Society during the course of the story had stretched out a helping hand to "Pretty Boy" and had only had its wallet lifted in return. However, it gives Humphrey Bogart a chance for a fine, rhetorical workout before the picture fades.

"Knock On Any Door" hasn't the hard-breathing realism of "City Across the River", its slum background is rather sketchy, and it doesn't entirely convince you that "Pretty Boy", even given the right environment, had the makings of a model citizen. Still it has Humphrey Bogart and Humphrey Bogart seems to have a special formula of his own for holding even the shakiest scenario together.

APPARENTLY there is an innately comic quality in baseball itself, since almost any baseball comedy turns out to be much funnier than by any law of reckoning it has any right to be. "It Happens Every Spring" is no exception to this rule. This is the story of a chemistry instructor (Ray Milland) who is also a devoted student of baseball. Then one day he stumbles on a magic chemical solution that repels wood, and immediately quits his job and rushes off to St. Louis to line himself up for the World Series.

"He don't look like a ball-player, he don't act like a ball-player," the manager of the team mourns. Yet no bat in the big league can manage to contact the hero's rather academically aimed ball. More mysteriously still, no matter how often the trick is performed it remains invincibly funny. Ray Milland's performance is expertly entertaining and there is a very rewarding role as well for Paul Douglas. It is particularly recommended for movie-goers who have just been put through a stiff course in movie-sociology.

SWIFT REVIEW

PAISAN. Robert Rossellini's superb film which describes in half a dozen unrelated episodes the story of the American Occupation of Italy.

LITTLE WOMEN. Louisa M. Alcott's indestructible classic done up freshly in technicolor with most of the original contents still intact. With June Allyson, Elizabeth Taylor, Janet Leigh, Margaret O'Brien.

MR. BELVEDERE GOES TO COLLEGE. Routine campus rumpus distinguished by a stylish if familiar performance by Clifton Webb as Mr. Belvedere. With Shirley Temple, Tom Drake.

QUINTET. Four unrelated stories by Somerset Maugham. With an excellent British cast, all experts, like Mr. Maugham, in some of the special oddities of British character.

"Sixty miles an hour—that's absurd. Why I've only been driving for ten minutes."

Treasure House

treasures antique and
new . . . yours in an atmosphere of appreciative charm.

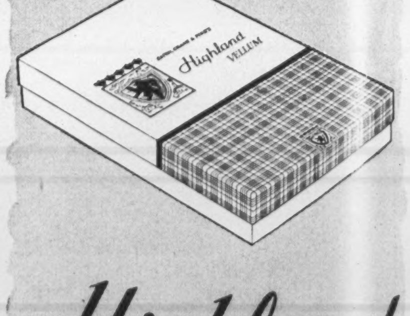
SIXTH FLOOR SIMPSON'S
TORONTO

Canada's Foremost Fashion Designer
DRESSES
by Laurence Sperber
MONTREAL
HAVE A LONGER FASHION LIFE
Your favourite shop sells them

A letter at last...

Perhaps someone dear to you is waiting for a letter. Letters are heartening events . . . looked-for enchantment. Don't begin every letter with an apology—write *regularly*.

And remember—every letter really matters—so express yourself on the finest paper. Choose Eaton, Crane & Pike distinctive writing-paper—one of the nicer things in life.



Highland
VELLUM

Trace your thoughts easily on this smooth-surfaced, high quality paper. You'll be proud to use Highland Vellum for all your letter writing. See it at all stationery counters.

OUR BOOKLET "IT'S FUN TO WRITE LETTERS" MAKES WRITING EASY. SEND 10c FOR A COPY

EATON, CRANE & PIKE
COMPANY OF CANADA LTD.
TORONTO

RECORD REVIEW

Stokowski's Wizardry With Weary War-Horses

By JOHN L. WATSON

LEOPOLD STOKOWSKI, for all his sins of commission and omission, has many redeeming qualities, chief among which is his ability to infuse new life into weary war-horses. His methods are, to be sure, frequently unorthodox and sometimes downright meretricious, but the results are occasionally quite phenomenal.

The new Stokowski recording of the Dvorak Symphony No. 5 in E Minor ("From the New World")—Victor DM 1248—is an example of this knack of revitalizing hackneyed music by thoroughly questionable methods. The "New World" Symphony has been so badly knocked about by sentimentalists—and worse—that one is apt to forget that it is a work of prodigiously good construction, a work that is full of power and vitality and emotion.

By the use of most effective stage lighting and a number of other irreverent tricks of which he is a past master, Stokowski emphasizes these qualities in a way that more scholarly and less uninhibited conductors so often fail to equal. Even the over-familiar Largo sounds fresh and significant. The recording, too, is a big help—sharp and biting and sonorous with remarkably clean surfaces.

•

MOUSSORGSKY'S piano suite, "Pictures at an Exhibition", is frequently performed in the orchestral transcriptions by Maurice Ravel, Leopold Stokowski *et al.*, but much less frequently in its original form. I venture to think that even the composer would have admitted the greater effectiveness of the orchestral score as a medium for presenting this bizarre and colorful music; nevertheless, the piano version is interesting enough, especially when it is a vehicle for the breathtaking pyrotechnics of Mr. Vladimir Horowitz. This is the sort of thing in which Horowitz shines (for the other kind of thing, see below) and he manages here to extract an incredible amount of excitement and drama from the music by sheer technical virtuosity.

The recording—Victor DM1249— is exceptionally good; there is a fine depth of resonance, a vivid, three-dimensional quality which is only rarely attained on standard records. The surfaces, too, are admirably clear. The eighth side of the album contains Horowitz' arrangement of the quiet and reflective "By The Water".

•

THE album of "Duets by Verdi" (Columbia D233) contains excerpts from "Otello" and "Un Ballo in Maschera" sung by Daniza Ilitsch and Richard Tucker, and scenes from "Aida" and "Trovatore" sung by Miss Ilitsch and Kurt Baum.

The collection boasts a few moments of thoroughly good music and a great deal of thoroughly bad "operatics". Miss Ilitsch is an admirably dramatic singer though neither her voice nor her use of it is the most pleasant thing in the world. Mr. Baum is a lightweight with a disagreeably nasal and constricted tone. Of the three, Mr. Tucker comes off best; he is as effective on the opera stage as in the synagogue. The recording is rather hollow and unpleasantly sibilant in quality.

•

VIENNESE waltzes and Andre Kostelanetz are two staples of musical diet of which the public never seems to tire. If you are willing to accept either one as a good and necessary thing, then you must admit that they go well together. What Johann Strauss and his colleagues lacked in harmonic inventiveness Mr. Kostelanetz possesses in large measure.

In the new Columbia album of Viennese Waltzes (D237) he plays works by the Strausses, Johann and Oscar; Lehar, Kalman, Stolz and Sieczynski. Mr. Kostelanetz, as you would expect, adds a great deal of marzipan of his own confection to the simple and unsophisticated original scores but the entrancing lilt and sweep of the waltzes is all there—and very deftly handled. The recording is clean and bright.

•

MOZART'S captivating Sonata No. 12 in F (K 332) gets by no means the performance it deserves at the hands of Vladimir Horowitz, and the recording engineers, in the new Victor album, DM 1284. Mr. Horowitz is much kinder to Moussorgsky than he is to Mozart, towards whom he behaves in a shockingly ungracious way. The reading is unsubtle and un-Mozartian and the recording is thin and tinny.

Bach's Chorale-Prelude, "Nun Komm', der Heiden Heiland", which occupies the fourth side, fares somewhat better at the performer's hands but here the recording is quite disreputable.

•

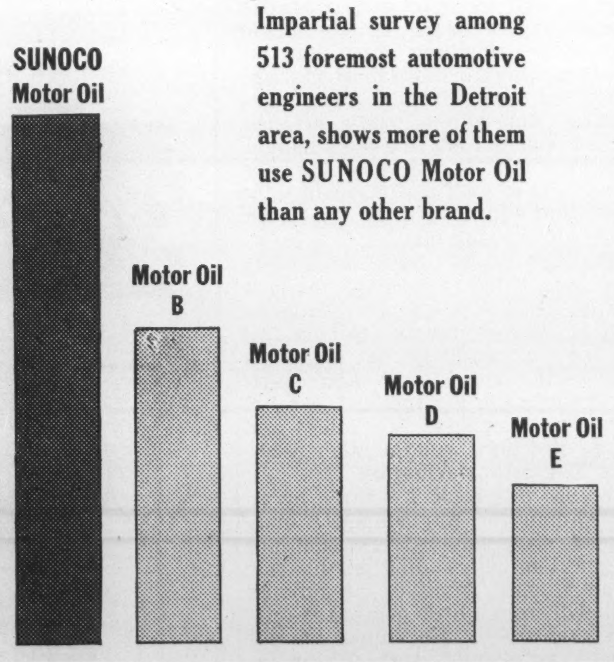
E. POWER BIGGS, the celebrated American organist, is doing yeoman service to the cause of music by making available on records a good deal of the world's great organ literature. His latest contribution is an album of "French Organ Music" (Columbia D235) which comprises works by the most illustrious members of the baroque school, including Widor, Vierne and Dupré.

It is not at all an inspiring collection for most of these amiable gentlemen were far more concerned with demonstrating the potentialities of the organ as a virtuoso instrument than with expressing the ultimate truths of human experience in terms of imperishable music. Mr. Biggs' performance, however, is impressive and one could wish that the quality of the recording had been equally so. Unfortunately, it is coarse and muddy, afflicted with all the ills that organ recordings are traditionally heir to.

MOULTON COLLEGE
70-88 BLOOR STREET EAST
TORONTO
RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
GRADE I TO XIII
Central Location
New Senior Residence
New Modern Equipment
MUSIC • ART • SPORTS
School Re-opens Sept. 14th
For illustrated brochure, write or telephone the Principal
MISS MARJORIE TROTTER, M.A.

DETROIT SURVEY REVEALS*

More Automotive Engineers use Sunoco Motor Oil than any other brand



* Impartial survey among 513 foremost automotive engineers in the Detroit area, shows more of them use SUNOCO Motor Oil than any other brand.

Here are the leading brands of motor oil that Detroit Automotive Engineers use in their own cars.

Among the men who design and build automobiles, Sunoco Motor Oil leads all others . . . for use in their own cars!

SUNOCO
MOTOR OILS
DYNALUBE • MERCURY MADE

Take a tip from men who know—

TO PROLONG THE LIFE OF YOUR ENGINE CHANGE TO SUNOCO MOTOR OIL

THE BOOKSHELF

An Acid View And Angular Style Create Very Powerful Effect

By YORK REED

CONCLUDING—by Henry Green—*Clarke, Irwin—$2.25.*

TO A SERIES OF ABRUPT and dispassionate novels, Henry Green has added "Concluding". It is a study of an English girls' school in the last quarter of the twentieth century, and the particular difficulties of a retired professor who fears eviction by a couple of scheming schoolmistresses. Not much out of which to make a novel, and, indeed, it is only for purposes of literary classification that it is called that.

There is no plot to speak of, no beginning, no end, only a cold, unfriendly but not unsympathetic view of humanity. Mr. Green points no moral, beats no drums, argues for no Common Man. As in his other novels, it is impossible to define what he says except by listing what he does not do.

What will frighten many readers is the language of the book. We are used to a conversational English, in which the written word takes inspiration from the rhythms and the narrow vocabulary of the spoken tongue. But Mr. Green will have none of North American chattiness. In his novels, the definite article is frequently eliminated, the adjective and adverb moved out of their normal modifying position, to obtain an effect of tightness and of effort expended. An older generation of stylists worked for an appearance of ease and gracefulness; Green achieves an awkward but impressive angularity.

Mr. Green is not interested in telling a story, but in displaying a view. Human beings seen through his eyes are less than life size, none of them very attractive, all of them distinctly uncomfortable people to know, and none of them capable of being filmed by Hollywood. Despite this, "Concluding" has a powerful emotional effect on any one willing to see through Mr. Green's eyes, to catch his vision.

The literary hard-rock miners have been making a good deal of Henry Green lately; English critics hail him as perhaps one of the greatest of present novelists. Whatever the final verdict, the reader who is willing to make the necessary effort to adjust to a different sort of writing and to an acid etching of human beings rather than a folksy story-telling will find himself disturbed by "Concluding", though he may not enjoy it.

No Punches Pulled

By JOHN PAUL

CUTLASS EMPIRE—by F. Van Wyck Mason—*Doubleday—$3.25.*

THE young Welshman Henry Morgan supported the King against Cromwell. That was a poor gamble, so Morgan by the skin of his teeth got aboard a ship bound for Barbados. That voyage made him England's greatest buccaneer (1635-1688). And 300 years later it brought him into the ken of Van Wyck Mason, for whom the Caribbean has long held a story fascination. Henry Morgan's subsequent goings-on have furnished material for a ridiculously exciting historical novel.

Similar in plot treatment to his others, Mr. Mason's new book has the hero skip like sixty far and wide, boldly meeting violences that come easy to hand as he wars on cruel Spanish conquistadores, colonists and sailors. For relaxation Morgan unashamedly seeks or rejects the charms of a variety of females.

Incidentally, for all his daring attacks on shipping and towns of the West Indies, Morgan was not, as Mr. Mason carefully points out, a pirate. A pirate practically free lanced in his bloody work; a buccaneer always fought and sacked under the commission of some colonial governor*.

The climax here is Morgan's successful attack on well-fortified Panama City after crossing the swampy isthmus with a small band. The history books say the earlier sack of Maracaibo was Morgan at his best as a tactician and at his worst as a human being when he led his men in pillage and the most terrible of excesses. While whitewashing some of the more devilish traits of his hero, Mr. Mason gives generous reportage of bloody events.

The novel is preened like a posed boxer of the gay nineties; it is written in a consciously hair-on-the-chest style and with episodical plotting. However, Mason fans will find it literate fiction and overlook (or not even notice) its limitations.

Actually, while the author might have improved his earlier novels by pulling a punch here or there and attempting a more flexible narration, his formula here makes it just an ace thriller.

Gaff Or Marconi

By MALCOLM NELLES

SAILING: A Guide For Everyman—by Aubrey de Selincourt — *Longmans, Green — $2.25.*

THE author of this little treatise has been sailing for forty or fifty years, but he is still learning, a fact which should not be overlooked by the beginners for whom he is writing. He tells no more about sailing than he thinks a beginner should know if he wants to feel confident in charge of a small cruising boat. This bare minimum of knowledge, however, necessarily covers a lot of ground.

First, the beginner must know the basic points of sailing. Then he must know how to carry sail to best advantage as well as how and when to shorten sail or heave to. He should also know something about hull design, why there is more than one type of rig, and the particular advantages of sloops and cutters, yawls, ketches, and schooners. All this is explained, and there is a discussion of the relative merits of gaff and marconi sails, a question which still has some relevance for cruising men.

"Sailing" might more accurately have been titled "Cruising," for it is written for the prospective cruising man of limited means. Racing tactics are not mentioned, but there is a good section on pilotage and chartwork; the use of log and lead, parallel rules and compass, tide tables and sailing directions, and the other necessities of coastal navigation.

Because this book is written by an Englishman for Englishmen it may mislead Canadian readers who are not familiar with sailing on this side of the Atlantic. Many of the author's ideas will seem a little quaint to Canadian yachtsmen. He thinks of gaff topsails as normal working canvas, has an affection for loose-footed mainsails and states flatly that the schooner is the favorite rig among American yachtsmen. These peculiarities give the book an unusual flavor which yachtsmen will appreciate.

Before Europe

THE PAGEANT OF INDIA'S HISTORY—by Gertrude Emerson Sen—*Longmans, Green*—$5.50.

THIS is the first of two volumes of Indian history; it gives a comprehensive account of India before the European invasions. The emphasis is upon cultural development and the integration of culture (using the word in its narrower and more common sense) with political events.

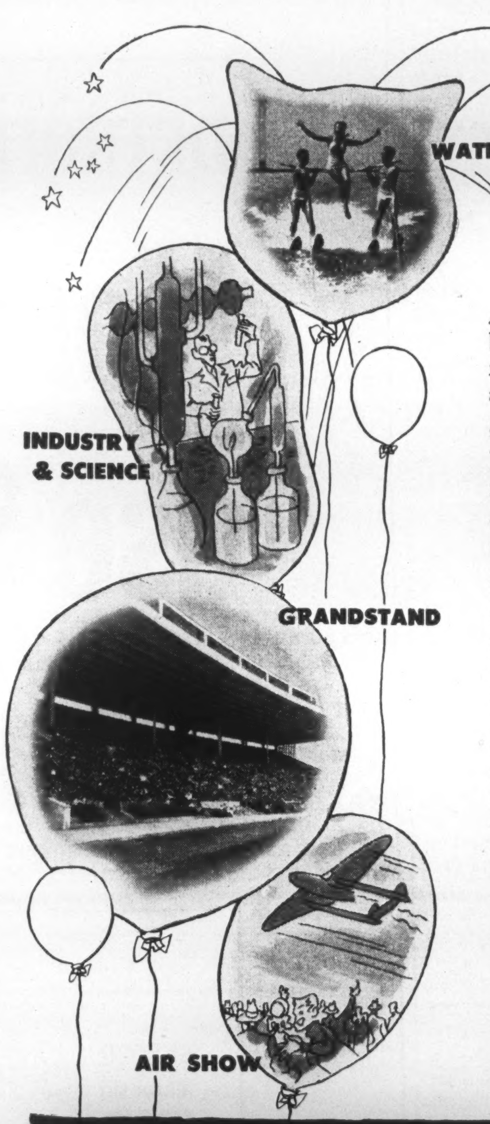
Probably the best section of the book is the chapter "The Golden Age of Civilization" in which Mrs. Sen recounts India's development under the Gupta monarchs. The profound influence exerted on scholarship by the official adoption of Sanskrit and the role of the great University of Nalanda as a teaching centre for all India in the fourth century are particularly noted.

Mrs. Sen knows India well, and, unlike many popular history writers, she also knows the English language. "The Pageant" is written in a simple, straightforward and not too colorful prose well adapted to the job. The black and white drawings of Edith Emerson add considerably to the text. Though many specialists maintain that they despise popular history, the fact remains that in making sound scholarship available and intelligible to the common reader, Mrs. Sen and the other popularizers are performing an important task.

**Buccaneer derived from the French "boucan", which means place for curing meat. At first buccaneers stole cattle and sold cured meat to seamen. Then they stole the vessels of the seamen and took to the sea themselves.*

ORDER YOUR BOOKS FROM
BURNILL'S BOOKSHOP
100 Yonge Street, Toronto 1
MAIL ORDERS POSTPAID

THE ROLLS-ROYCE
CIVIL MERLIN ENGINE
is in ever-increasing use
*
The CIVIL MERLIN flew
7,818,000
AIRCRAFT MILES IN 1946
•
17,455,000
AIRCRAFT MILES IN 1947
•
24,850,000
AIRCRAFT MILES IN 1948
on scheduled airline services throughout the world
*
ROLLS-ROYCE
ROLLS-ROYCE MONTREAL LTD.



Another Bigger-than-ever-before C.N.E. is coming. Every record for size . . . scope . . . and sheer magnificence is going to be smashed in '49. Every hour of the two-week programme is tight-packed with colourful, thrilling spectacles and fascinating displays. Great events will be staged in greater glory than ever before.

See the march of progress in science, in fashion, in motoring and in homemaking. See the cream of the World's livestock, flowers and horses in the great series of internationally-famous shows featuring the Junior Bengal Lancers, musical ride. Thrill to the martial music by the Band of H.M. Royal Marines of England. Laugh with Olsen and Johnson in their riotous shows at the C.N.E.'s huge grandstand.

This is going to be the biggest show of all time . . . plan your visit now. NOW!

THE BOOKSHELF
CONDUCTED BY HERBERT McMANUS

A Very Devilish Bit of Business With The Devil Himself In It

By EDWARD EARL

PEACE, MY DAUGHTERS—by Shirley Barker—*Ambassador*—*$3.50*.

HERE is another novel of the witch-burning days in old Salem town—but with a difference. Other novels have recounted the dreadful happenings as background material for the main theme. In this, the author attempts to explain why witchcraft and its attendant evils caused such a reign of terror in this particular area.

Accepting her original premise that the Devil visited Salem in the guise of man, the story is very credible. As she says, "Who could say that the Devil had *not* come to Salem? To believe that he had was quite in line with the thinking of their own day, and who are we to think for another time? Today we believe that there is no Devil, so we say he could not possibly have been there. The seventeenth century men and women saw evidence of an evil force at work in the universe, threatening mankind with confusion and ruin—and they called it 'Satan'. We do not call it Satan, but can we say that we have not seen it?"

To this confusing piece of sophistry there is little response. In fact the author doesn't wait for any evidence to the contrary and plunges forthrightly into an absorbing tale of witchcraft, convulsions, frothings at the mouth, yellow birds vilely sucking blood from fingers, and black men pinioning them.

Remember Winster, our heroine, is the young, virginal wife of a good, but old man. She meets up with the Devil in the guise of John Horne, shoemaker. Fortunately, she detects or at least suspects his true calling by the powerful smell of brimstone which seems always to surround his vicinity; unfortunately, no one believes her, more's the pity. For John Horne immediately begins his mischief-making in Salem.

Young girls, too much repressed in their Puritanical homes with too little to do, take to the spotlight that witchcraft affords them with unfeigned delight, claiming to be "possessed". The writhings and faintings are quite overpowering, in fact. Working insidiously through a godless minister, the Devil soon has Salem in the throes of shameful chaos, good and bad alike accusing their neighbours of sorcery.

For the purpose of the story, however, the Devil has a weakness. He falls in love with Remember, and claims he can yet save Salem if she will give herself to him. The denouément is fairly logical and all in the best love story tradition, but the idea of the Devil forsaking his wicked way for the love of a good woman struck me as being out of character (knowing the Devil as well as I do.) Nevertheless, the story is forcefully and imaginatively presented, and the multitudinous characters clearly identified and conversationally glib. And who can say when and where the Devil may appear again? Best to be prepared.

SHIRLEY BARKER

No Trollope

By J. L. CHARLESWORTH

ELEPHANT AND CASTLE—by R. C. Hutchinson—*Clarke, Irwin*—*$3.75*.

IN PARTIAL explanation of Armorel Cepinnier, Mr. Hutchinson's latest heroine, he has given her a Quaker grandmother, one of those strong-minded saints of Victorian England who fearlessly fought for social reforms with little regard for her own comfort or that of anyone who happened to cross her path. Except in a few paragraphs, the grandmother does not enter the story, much to the story's loss, for the author suggests enough about her to indicate that she would have been more worth knowing than her descendants.

Armorel, brought up as a gentlewoman by two aunts, is jarred out of her sheltered life by witnessing the unjust arrest of an east London boy, Gian Ardree. Her hatred of injustice, heritage from the Quaker grandmother, and her admiration for Gian's physique lead her to try, unsuccessfully, to get his short jail sentence quashed and later to work in the settlement house that is the chief influence for good in the slum district where most of the book's action takes place. The immediate result is that she marries him, and the other results, culminating in tragedy, are set forth with an abundance of detail in 660 pages of text and three and a half pages that merely list the characters who appear in the story. Armorel's development suggests a canine, as well as a Quaker, ancestry.

On the jacket of the book it is compared favorably with the work of Dickens, Thackeray and Trollope. Why blurb-writers make such optimistic comparisons is a mystery. It usually is only a way of saying that the author thus advertised has produced a long novel with a London setting. Mr. Hutchinson, as an author of some distinction in his own right, needs none of such dubious promotion. He is to be judged on his own methods of creating character and telling a story, and he owes little to the Victorian novelists.

Mr. Hutchinson can tell a story and he can create character, but in this instance his story lacks plausibility. One could find it easy to confuse him with his namesake, the author of "If Winter Comes," that best-seller of a previous postwar period. Both writers harrow their readers' feelings by throwing rocks at their own puppets, and neither can object if readers find the spectacle more staged than real.

In the case of the modern Hutchinson, this is disappointing, for he has done good work in the past and he is a novelist with a sense of literary honesty. He takes his craft seriously enough to try to write with clarity and grace; but he now shows signs of taking himself too seriously, which is not quite the same thing.

Brass vs. Brass

By THADDEUS KAY

CORAL AND BRASS—by General Holland M. Smith—*Saunders*—*$3.75*.

THIS is the autobiography (with some assistance from Percy Finch) of General Holland M. Smith of the United States Marine Corps. General Smith—who gives one derivation for his nickname of "Howlin' Mad" while the reader may figure out one entirely different—commanded Marine landing forces during many of the tough island campaigns in the Pacific, and was overall Marine commander at the time he left the theatre, just prior to the end of the war. He directed training of Canadian troops for the Kiska operation.

The book must be considered on two entirely separate planes, for General Smith throughout his career fought two opponents: the enemy, and senior officers of other services. As the autobiography of a military commander, it is always interesting and often exciting. For the non-military reader its campaign stories will be adequate, but for the military student they are not. There is far too little strategic and tactical detail and a quite incomprehensible absence of maps or diagrams of any kind. Compared to a book like Montgomery's account of the campaign in Northwest Europe, this is pretty amateurish stuff.

The Real Enemy

The author's rancor in varying degrees toward virtually every non-Marine senior officer with whom he came in contact is something else again. Behind the American conduct of the war there appears to have been going on a ceaseless battle among the high brass for personal glory, for service glory, and for almost everything else you can think of. General Smith seems never to have worked with a wholly competent naval officer (excluding the Submarine Service) or with a competent Army commander. Sometimes the General's opinions may have been justified, as with the 27th Army division which went with him into Saipan. The 27th lost all its regular regimental (brigade) commanders either during or right after the battle, for reasons of plain incompetence.

The picture presented of high-level wrangling is not a pleasant one, and it must afford particularly unpleasant reading to those who fought in its shadow. Thoughtful observers have long wondered at the peculiar mental outlook of American service men, as exemplified in their own wartime cartoons and in war books by American authors. They seem resentful, uncertain, surly about their superiors, and, above all, continuously unhappy. If General Smith's story is something more than the fulminations of an irritable man, perhaps the attitude of the private soldier becomes more understandable.

BOOK SERVICE

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased by postal or money order to "Saturday Night Book Service," 73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1.

A stitch in time . . . .

Good care will often lengthen the usable life of power plant equipment and boilers. Part of good care lies in regular inspection by men trained to recognize early the conditions that would lead to trouble.

Inspection is an accompaniment of our insurance. The Company's reputation for inspection effectiveness is one of the reasons why we write more power plant insurance than the combined total of twenty-five competitors.

Get insurance protection *plus* the benefits of inspection. It's a stitch in time that can save time, production, money and maybe lives!

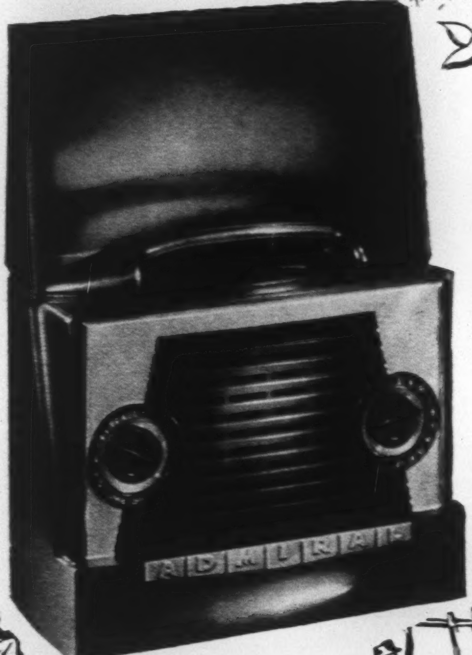
◀ *Ask your broker or agent for details.* 23-7

The Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co. of Canada

806 The Bank of Nova Scotia Bldg., Montreal — 350 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.

Admiral

ON THE BEACH — AT THE COTTAGE



WHEN TRAVELLING — FOR CAMPING AND PICNICS

AC-DC-BATTERY "PERSONAL" PORTABLE

JUST $44.50 LESS BATTERIES

Canada's Smart Set

On the beach, at the cottage, on tedious train trips, at picnics and hikes, parties—anywhere—envious eyes focus on the Admiral portable. Plays *anywhere*—indoors or out. Wherever you go take along an Admiral AC-DC Battery Portable for your travelling companion—it adds more fun to every occasion.

Truly "Canada's Smart Set"—the Model 5F11 Admiral AC-DC Battery Portable will make your vacations and week-ends more enjoyable. Beautifully styled in two-tone Lustrex plastic—Emperor Red with French Gold trim. *Instantaneous performance* on AC or DC as well as batteries. Automatic switch eliminates accidental battery drain when used on AC-DC. Concealed aeroscope in lid gives amazing reception. Easy to carry. Light, sturdy construction.

See it . . . . own it . . . . enjoy it!

THE PERFECT "Extra" RADIO

Model 5R12. The perfect extra radio! Rich and clear with the range and depth of many console radios. New checkered grille and exquisite easy-to-read dial. 5 long-life tubes
• Built-in aeroscope • Alnico No. 5 speaker
• AC-DC.

Superbly styled in polished mahogany or ivory plastic. BIG in performance! SMALL only in price!

MODEL 5R12 MAHOGANY $27.95

5R13 IVORY $29.95

(Western prices slightly higher)

CANADIAN ADMIRAL CORP LTD., MALTON, ONTARIO

WORLD OF WOMEN

—*Photograph by Huber*

Mrs. Solon E. Low . . . Early lessons in self-reliance on a ranch in southern Alberta and later, her choice of teaching as a profession, are some of the factors that have enabled her to contribute valuable support to the family partnership during various phases of her husband's career as a political leader.

BERNICE COFFEY, *Editor*

PERSONALITIES

Alice Low: She Married The Teacher

By JEAN LOVE GALLOWAY

ALICE LOW, wife of Alberta's Solon E. Low, national leader of the Social Credit party, is very definitely a Canadian woman who illustrates the theory that a woman's place is wherever she is needed most.

When you talk to this attractive blue-eyed woman with beautiful naturally blonde hair, this woman who is responsible for the upbringing of no less than seven children and still in her thirties, mind you—well, you wonder how she ever manages to dovetail the many demands upon her time and energy as the wife of a political leader with her home responsibilities.

The Lows met at high school in Raymond, Alberta. Alice Litchfield was a pupil in the four room school there. Solon Low was her history teacher. And incidentally, J. H. Blackmore, now M.P. for Lethbridge, was the principal. On graduation with honors, Alice went to Calgary Normal School. After qualifying for a teacher's certificate, she married Mr. Low who had taught her through high school and was still teaching at Raymond.

Her husband, though still a young man, already had three children. But Alice Low had the confidence and human spirit to bring them up as her own. The two oldest girls are married now and living in the United States. Marion was her father's secretary at the House of Commons from the time of his election until her marriage last December. The other daughter, Mrs. Leslie M. Western, wife of Lieut. Western of the United States Army, is leaving shortly with her two children to join him at his post in the Azores.

The oldest boy, LeRon, has just finished his third year at university in pharmacy. The Lows' four young children are still very much in evidence at their country home in Overbrook, Ontario, close to Ottawa. Carol Low is 15, Morton, 14, Sharon, 11 and Kenneth, 6.

The "Live Wires"

The Low children are known in the neighborhood for their politeness and good manners, though they are all described as "live wires." With the help of the children, Mrs. Low does all her own housework. The Lows have put in a big vegetable garden and Alice always cans a cellarful of fruit and meat for winter.

The wife of the Social Credit leader is adept with her needle and makes all the clothes for her two daughters. She does the family's laundry and plenty of baking, including their bread. If you ever want a really good recipe or a dress pattern, the neighbors will send you to Mrs. Low. Her household is smoothly and efficiently managed. Each member of the family is trained to share in the work as well as in the pleasure of the home.

Born on her grandfather's ranch in Southern Alberta, Alice Low grew up in a small town in the irrigated district of the province. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Litchfield, are still farming. They have nine children of whom Alice is the oldest. Being the oldest, she naturally came in for plenty of farm chores and home training in her childhood.

"I remember when we used to take rulers out to the fields with us to thin the sugar beets, making sure they were spaced evenly," Mrs. Low laughs. "I used to enjoy taking the cows to and from the pasture, but I never could come to milk them."

After marriage, Mr. Low left his teaching post at Raymond to take over as principal of the combination public and high school in Stirling. While there, he was elected to the Alberta Legislature as a Social Credit Member. It was then that Mrs. Low's Normal School training served a definite purpose after all, for she taught her husband's classes while he was attending parliamentary sessions in Edmonton.

There were only two teachers for the complete high school course which meant Alice's teaching load was a heavy one. A younger sister took over the care of her two young children while she and the three school age youngsters kept the house going.

The next winter, Solon Low was appointed to the Alberta Cabinet and they moved to Edmonton. Another baby was born here. "There are lovely peaceful scenes in my memory of that time," Mrs. Low wrote in a letter to a friend. "Our house stood on the north bank of the river, and I recall often stopping to drink in the beauty that stretched before me—the mighty North Saskatchewan between the tree-covered banks, sparkling under the warm sun. I used to wish that I could some way preserve the peace and richness for some time when they might both be scarce."

Real Rallying 'Round

After Mr. Low became national leader of the Social Credit Association, he gave up his Cabinet seat in Edmonton and the family moved to Cardston in Southern Alberta. When her husband attended his first session of the federal house in Ottawa after becoming a Member, it was Alice Low who managed the dairy farm back home in Alberta. And when as national leader of his party, he became ill at the time of a big party rally in Edmonton, it was his wife who delivered his speeches, so that the convention could carry on.

Today, Alice Low continues to assist her husband in his public career and is known to be his most trusted critic. People who know her well and long, point to her "fine sense of values and her flashes of humor."

As for religion, Mr. and Mrs. Low are members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints commonly known as Mormons. They are both active in several organizations in their church, as are their children.

When she isn't on the hop for her family, Mrs. Low likes to wade into a historical novel. She is fond of family picnics and week-ends usually find the Lows on a long hike or a fishing jaunt with the picnic basket crammed to the handles with home-made food and lemonade.

"I try to encourage the children to develop a variety of interests and to keep busy," says Mrs. Low. "Expecting the best of people often seems to cause them to act their best. I find this applies equally to children."

Mrs. Low is as sold on Social Credit for Canada as is her husband. She feels that Social Credit is just common sense applied to government and finance. "We believe that the individual is of first importance," she points out. "That is why we stress personal freedom—freedom of choice. All Social Credit principles point to this end and are for the purpose of ensuring this individual liberty."

When you ask Alice Low about the reasoning behind Social Credit's proposed monetary reform, she tells you that this is "the most widely known and universally distorted aspect of the Social Credit philosophy." Explaining it in a sentence, Mrs. Low says: "The Social Credit monetary conception is simply that the amount of purchasing power in circulation should equal the value of the goods and services available at the time."

OVENDEN
SCHOOL for GIRLS
BARRIE - Ontario
(RESIDENT PUPILS ONLY)
Preparation for the Universities—music — art — handicrafts — dramatics — domestic science—riding—summer and winter sports. Fullest development of personality and individual abilities.
For Prospectus apply to the principals.

NAUSEA due to motion upsetting the organs of balance, relieved with MOTHERSILL'S SEASICK REMEDY
For Land and Sea travel. Satisfactory results, or money refunded.
THE WORLD OVER

Don't Let
Unwanted Hair
Mar Your Beauty
Banish this blemish once and for all! Have every unsightly hair removed permanently . . . leaving your skin smooth and soft . . . revealing your natural charm . . . restoring the glamour that's rightfully yours!
Removed Permanently, Safely, Quickly the Modern BRANTRONIC Way
Let a specialist quickly remove superfluous hair this diathermy way . . . so gentle you hardly know when the amazing "short wave" does its work. Do away with shaving, tweezing, bleaching, using a depilatory or other temporary or dangerous methods. Endorsed by physicians, the Brantronic way is equally effective on face, arms, legs or body. The cost is moderate. Results guaranteed.

Come in for FREE PRIVATE CONSULTATION
W. T. PEMBER
129 Yonge St. - EL. 2388-9
We are Agents for this Company. Machines for Sale.
No Case Too Far Advanced

NEW GLIDING ACTION *
We've ACTIVATED SEISMOTITE to give you
* FASTER—EASIER CLEANING than any other cleanser you've ever used
SAME FAMILIAR PACKAGE
CUDAHY Plus Product VALUE TESTED AND PROVED

CUTS GREASE ON CONTACT
The First Major Cleanser Improvement Since The Introduction of Seismotite!
Made in Canada

Elizabeth Arden

Sun-Loving but never Sun-Sorry
TOAST LIGHT . . .
with Ardena Sun-Pruf Cream
Keeps you from burning while you bask—safe against the sun. Perfect under your powder—or without any powder at all! Arden sure . . . Arden fragrant; proven by the loveliest women under the sun! Ardena Sun-Pruf Cream. 1.25
TOAST DEEP . . .
with Ardena Suntan Oil
Incomparable! Helps keep skin soft and smooth while tanning. Even men like the fragrant whiff of it. And because it is Elizabeth Arden, it leaves your skin satin slick, never leathery. Moderately priced, too. You need less to do more. 1.00, 1.50
For further steps in Sun Toasting, consult Miss Arden's specialist at your favorite shop about:
SUN GOLD MAKEUP COLORS SUN GELEE SLEEK VELA LEG FILM
EIGHT HOUR CREAM BLUE GRASS CREAM DEODORANT
Elizabeth Arden
SIMPSON'S, TORONTO
And at Smartest Shops in Every Town

Meisterschaft COLLEGE
"Shortest and Surest Method"
MATRICULATION—GRADES IX-XIII
SUMMER SCHOOL opens JULY 5. Complete review in all lower school and matriculation subjects. Individual instruction.
FALL TERM opens SEPTEMBER 6. Limited accommodation. Make early application.
Phone MIdway 2073 or HYland 0888
84 WOODLAWN AVENUE WEST TORONTO, CANADA

HORSES AND HOUNDS

Art of the Sporting Print

By MARGARET K. ZIEMAN

A HUNTING print has all the warmth and vitality of a glowing fire upon an open hearth. For scarlet-coated riders, spirited horses and eager hounds radiate a keen sense of lusty living. Such prints can add dash, zest and color to a room.

And that's not at all surprising, for the original prints from which the best of popular modern reproductions are made, were painted by artists, who were first of all enthusiastic hunters—and exulted in what they drew. That's the reason, too, that their paintings are so true to the nature of horse, hound and country. The best of these prints were produced over one hundred years ago by English artists like the Wolstenholmes, John F. Herring, Senior, and the famous Henry Alken.

While the average admirer of sporting prints may not be able to acquire these early engravings, since they are valued as highly as original paintings and command comparable prices, familiarity with the work of some of the best-known sporting artists will certainly be helpful in choosing representative and artistic reproductions.

While the term, sporting prints, covers such diverse subjects as the sparkling coaching scenes of Cooper Henderson, who was the last painter of the old sporting school, and John F. Herring's portrait-prints of famous race horses, prints associated with hunting have the greatest popularity today. These are usually available in sets associated with the various stages of the hunt: "Moving Off," "Drawing Cover," "The Chase," "Full Cry," "The Death," etc.

Perhaps best-known creators of such sets are the Wolstenholmes (father and son), whose prints are deservedly popular. They were enthusiastic hunters, originally from Yorkshire, who went south to Essex, Surrey and Hertfordshire. They painted equally well in oil and water-color, but their prints are usually small, few being over two feet by eighteen inches. Many of Dean Wolstenholme Junior's sets include hunting verse, found in the inscription space beneath the prints. One especially famous one, "Reynard Seeking Refuge in the Church," has an inset of a fox in this space, together with verse and bars of music.

Another celebrated print of his, "The Burial of Tom Moody," perpetuates the memory of a famous hunting character, who asked for three sporting View Halloas at his grave—"And if I don't lift my head, you may fairly conclude Tom Moody is dead." Verse telling his story appears below this print.

It is related that when the "Song to Tom Moody" was first sung in Drury Lane Theatre, hunters in the audience who did not like the rendition of the hunting cries, jumped to the stage and treated the audience to View Halloas in a more rousing manner.

Henry Alken, Sr., who painted under the name, "Ben Tally-Ho," was another enthusiastic hunter, who knew his subject from personal experience. But he was also a great artist—if not the greatest painter of sporting subjects. His colors are so clear and vivid, his lines clean and sharp—his composition excellent. His water-colors, however, have more purity of tone than his oils. This artist not only painted a number of large canvases (one of these, "The End of a Great Hunt at Melton," was top feature in the exhibit of sporting art at Eaton Galleries in March)—he also illustrated a well-known volume of sporting anecdotes. This latter should be of special interest to Canadians since it includes a section on "Fox Hunting in Canada, 1883."

Satirical Comments

Alken's prints are distinguished for humor and satire. Quite often beneath them he inscribed satirical comments on the special phase of the hunt depicted. For example, one set of his prints includes such subjects as "How to Fall," "Over-riding Hounds" the unforgivable crime to real sportsmen, and "Snobs." Did you know that term originated as the opposite to "Nobs", the real gentry?

Alken's prints of the Quorn and Melton Hunts are perhaps best known, although popular taste associates this artist with the convivial and colorful carousals which frequently followed old-time hunts.

John F. Herring, Sr., another celebrated painter of sporting subjects, qualified for the Royal Academy in 1818, but he began his career as an artist-coachman, who actually drove the Doncaster and Halifax mails. In his earlier days he did not scorn to paint sign boards, coach panels and, finally—horse portraits for gentlemen . . . A lucrative business, too, for while owners of famous race-horses were fussy critics (there could be no anatomical inaccuracies here), they paid well.

"His Ludship will give only £5 for her ladyship's portrait—I'll get five times that for painting his horse or favorite hunter," one artist of this period remarked cynically.

Certainly men of this sporting ilk subscribed wholeheartedly to Mr. Jorrocks' creed: "'Unting," said Mr. Jorrocks, "is all that's worth living for—all time is lost wot is not spent in 'unting—it is like the hair we breathe—if we have it not we die—it's the sport of kings, the image of war without its guilt and only five-and-twenty per cent of its danger."

At any rate, while hunting squires of this type may not have ranked high as art critics, they were most certainly judges of the accuracy and realism of the hunting and racing scenes depicted. Consequently, many of these original sporting prints have considerable historical value, quite aside from their charm.

They are unique in another way, for many of the artists, who created them, were also skilled engravers. Men like Dean Wolstenholme, Jr., and Henry Alken, Sr., not only painted the original water-color, but engraved the plate from which these prints were made—and in many cases *hand-colored* their prints.

To know something of the method of producing these highly-valued "original" sporting prints will be helpful to the prospective purchaser of even modern reproductions. To the connoisseur and collector, sporting prints represent some of the best examples of the skilled art of

To protect roses from damage in transit, a recently developed method of packing is utilized. Roses by the dozen are placed side by side on parchment paper, then rolled into a cylindrical bundle. No rose touches its neighbor, handling does not harm.

Their Cork-Tips make smoking -Cleaner!

What I enjoy so much is the superb quality of Craven 'A' cigarettes—plus the cork tip. They're always delightfully fresh—cool to the tongue—kind to the throat. That's why I prefer Craven 'A'—world-famous for their fine quality.

Craven 'A' will not affect the throat

The largest-selling Cork Tipped Cigarette in the world!

CRAVEN PLAIN—without cork tips—same fine quality as Craven 'A'.

CARRERAS LTD., LONDON, ENGLAND—150 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

The BLACK HORSE "Do You Know" Advisory Panel

TED REEVE well-known sports writer

LOUIS BOURDON prominent radio singer and master of ceremonies

RICHARD PENNINGTON University Librarian, McGill University

GREGORY CLARK distinguished columnist

Do You Know...

why rice is thrown at weddings?

Rice-throwing is a survival of ancient Oriental rites. In the East rice is a symbol of health and prosperity, and rice-throwing symbolizes the bestowal of wealth and happiness on the bridal pair.

Do You Know . . . that in Saxon times wheat and barley were scattered for brides to walk on and many believe that rice-throwing is an adaptation of this custom?

Do You Know . . . that ancient superstition has it that spirits hovered about weddings and rice was thrown to them as food in order to pacify and satisfy them?

Do You Know any interesting and unusual facts? Our "Advisory Panel" will pay $25 for any authenticated readers' submissions if they are usable. All letters become our property. Write Black Horse Brewery, Station L, Montreal, P.Q.

DAWES BLACK HORSE BREWERY

eighteenth century engraving. Color-engraving, as practiced by artists like Alken, John F. Herring, Sr., and the Wolstenholmes, approximates the modern 3-color process (with two or more registers). But even the finest of modern color-printing does not compare with the results obtained by these early English aquatint artists, who used one plate exclusively to produce as many as twenty color shades and tones.

Some of them were so skillful that print experts today must employ a magnifying glass to tell a first-rate print from the original water-color. Usually sporting aquatints were made in two or three neutral colors from the original copper plate, then artists worked directly on the print, coloring it by hand. Many of these colorists are unknown, but it is pretty generally conceded that famous artists, among them Turner and Girten, colored many of the finest mezzotints.

Of course, if you're out to buy original prints, better consult an expert. For with sporting prints—as with horses—pedigree and condition determine their value. Mr. Guy Paget, well-known connoisseur, cites as an example, the fact that one set of Henry Alken's prints of the Quorn Hunt sold for £1,500—another copy of the same set, for 48 shillings. The difference: the first were known to have been colored by Alken himself; the latter set was a modern pull from old plates and had been "shockingly retouched and colored."

Even prints which are known to have been hand-colored can vary considerably in quality, depending upon the artist who did the work. This accounts for inequality, not only of different sets of prints, but even of individual pictures in the same set.

It also takes an expert to recognize later reissues of well-known prints, which of course are not considered as good as "earlier pulls". The reason of course, is that the number of good impressions from a copper plate are strictly limited (usually around forty) for the copper soon wears flat. The expert recognizes in these later impressions a certain fuzziness of line; the engraving lacks depth and the colors lack the freshness of the earlier issues.

Then, too, many of even the finer prints were frequently accorded disastrous treatment which has lowered their value. Some prints, for example, turned up in country inns, were discovered stretched upon rough frames, trimmed to fit a certain space—and sometime even varnished! Others were carelessly handled by former owners; sometimes they were gummed into scrap books, or cut to make firescreens, so popular in Victorian days.

Today, sporting prints, originals or modern reproductions, still have the power to make us sigh nostalgically for the "good old days." Perhaps some of that envy stems from those superb alibis offered by fox-hunting husbands, who arrived home in the wee small hours, not in the best of condition.

Siltzer tells of such a one, who acquired a highly-bruised nose in some convivial "Gone to Earth" and explained it by saying: "My dear, the Old Surrey Hounds were hunting all night, and whilst I was groping for their last fox in a stagnant drain —he pinned me by the nose—"

Well, other days—other ways . . . Or are they?

At any rate, he who owns a hunting print or prints (lucky devil) has trapped within a frame a bit of what Jorrocks calls "The Sport of Kings."

CONTRIVANCES

Gadgets by the Month

By MARION SIMMS

WHEN Don L. Davis opens his mail each morning in his gray and garnet office in the centre of Hollywood, there are always surprises.

As chairman of the board of the Gadget-of-the-Month Club, one of Davis' jobs is the "discovery" of inventors. The inventions found feasible and intriguing are put through exacting processes by the Consumers' Testing League. Those surviving the tests are manufactured in quantity and sent to the hundreds of thousands of members of the fabulous Gadget-of-the-Month Club.

One man all his married life had watched his wife laboriously push her needle through heavy thicknesses of material while sewing. "One night of that pushing and pulling was more than I could stand," he says. "I decided to do something about it."

After several weeks of experimenting, he came up with a gadget attachment for a thimble enabling a sewer to easily and quickly push a needle through even a half inch of tough rubber.

It's the same thing with countless inventions that are submitted to the Gadget-of-the-Month Club headquarters in Hollywood, or presented on their weekly radio broadcast, "Gadget Jury." The origin of many brilliant ideas lies in man's exasperation at a woman's patient and plodding ways.

An average of 300 gadgets are submitted to Don Davis a month. Among them are such items as a knife holder from Sweden that sharpens a knife each time it is inserted or withdrawn from its holder . . . . a tricky key selector that flips out the key you want, then snaps back into position after use . . . . an aluminum frying pan with squared sides . . . . a nylon bicycle tire . . . . a gadget that applies lipstick perfectly in 25 seconds . . . . a doorstop that cannot be misplaced, fitting snugly into its own container on the door when not in use. . . . A drill so simple and easy to hold that a child can use it . . . . a safety plug for electric extension cords that cannot be pulled from its socket by a child or animal. . . .

The Inventive Mind

The list is inexhaustible, for the inventive mind apparently never stops working. Once a new gadget is perfected, the inventor contacts the gadget club, as a short cut to large and speedy sales. Later, these products go on sale in shops and stores around the country.

After four years of preparation, the Gadget-of-the-Month Club started operating in November 1946. It is the brain-child of a young Los Angeles advertising woman, Mary Lou Moffitt. She persuaded 23 California manufacturers to back her idea. "The Gadget-of-the-Month Club is actually a national sampling organization that channels new products direct from manufacturers to quality consumers *prior* to public sale," explains Davis.

To club members over the United States and in a growing list of foreign countries, it means the thrill of receiving a surprise package each month—something entirely new for the household or personal use that could not be bought.

An Oregon man walked into the Gadget-of-the-Month Club one morning with a long, wrapped object that turned out to be an unusual coaster skate for anyone with a pair of roller skates. This coaster has a bicycle seat and a pair of handle bars, and the skater simply sits down while coasting down a hill.

"Got the idea when I was a boy in Portland," says the inventor, who originally had made a crude coaster to glide down the steep hills of his home town.

A young man, timekeeper in a factory, used to watch his girl-friend in the plant's cafeteria trying to estimate the cutting of pies equally. To make her work easier, he finally came up with a pie-divider. It's a pie plate that slips into a container so marked that up to 7 exact portions of pie can be cut.

Any of these inventive people who are within traveling distance of Hollywood are invited to present their ideas on the unusual program sponsored by the Gadget-of-the-Month Club. Known as the "Gadget Jury," the broadcast goes to California cities each Sunday afternoon over radio station KFWB.

An interesting sideline of the fickle nature of the buying public is shown in one item sponsored by the Gadget-of-the-Month Club. A special container for holding a tooth-paste tube, the gadget had first appeared in Los Angeles stores. No one bought them. In three months, the manufacturers gave up, and appealed to the Gadget Jury to see what they thought of the idea.

The Jury voted it an item with great possibilities, and accepted it. When club members received it as one of their monthly gifts, letters began to pour into club headquarters. Members liked the gadget so much they wanted to buy some for their friends! Instead, though, these friends had to wait until the invention once more went on the retail market.

As evidence that gadgets appeal to people in practically every walk of life, the membership of the Gadget-of-the-Month Club ranges from railroad presidents, radio executives and famous writers to ditch-diggers and people who can scarcely write a legible letter.

Grab-Bag

Famous members include such people as Louella Parsons, Red Skelton, Van Johnson, Keenan Wynn's two little sons, Hedda Hopper, Joan Crawford, Wayne Morris, James Gleason, Esther Williams and her radio announcer husband, Ben Gage; Associated Press executive Kent Cooper, Rudy Vallee, Fred Waring, Walter S. Mack, president of Pepsi-cola Company; and George F. MacDonald, president of Zenith Radio Corporation.

About 90 per cent of the members of the Gadget-of-the-Month Club are women. More members live in cities than in country regions.

Of the inventors, a survey shows that inventions come chiefly from above the Mason-Dixon Line. New England, especially, produces a bumper crop of inventors—the old Yankee ingenuity showing itself in new ideas to make living easier and more enjoyable.

To business men, the amazing thing about the gadget club is that so many hundreds of thousands of people are eager to pay out money *in advance* for what actually amounts to grab-bag purchases. While the conventional business method is to display a new product on a counter or two to see how the public reacts, the Gadget-of-the-Month Club orders hundreds of thousands of a new product, and already has customers waiting for them.

Don L. Davis sums up simply the astonishing success of the new business:

"We have taken curiosity and made it pay off!"

BRAIN-TEASER

Every Dog Has His Day

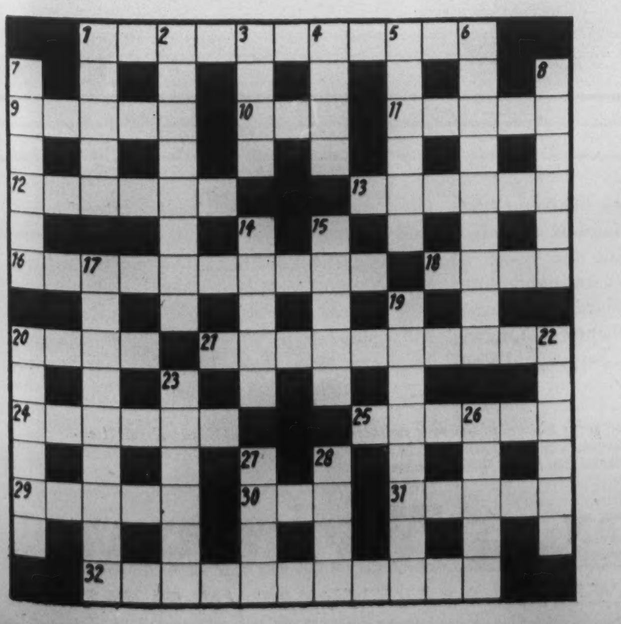
By LOUIS and DOROTHY CRERAR

ACROSS

1. Father as a prize loafer? (11)
9. Letter craft. (5) (Hyphenated)
10. How about it, Kern? (3)
11. Not a sign of the times. (2, 3)
12. There's a taboo about any tree in India. (6)
13. No sort for Figaro. (6)
16 and 20 down. It's funny how Maggie spends her life doing it. (8, 2, 6)
18. Thought's father. (4)
20. Hall you may bust into if you attain it. (4)
21. He's my man Friday. (10)
24. His friends made a monkey out of him. (6)
25. Name that leaves no doubt what father is to mother. (6)
29. Rummage sale I attend for prophet. (5)
30. Colorless leader. (3)
31. I tune by loosening the strings. (5)
32. Don't buy him a clock! (11)

DOWN

1. Father of G. K. Chesterton? (5)
2. Rage may upset the nest and do this to ma and pa. (8)
3. Kipling's thunderous uprising. (4)
4. I study an image. (4)
5. Any opinion? No, not I! (6)
6. Savoring pickles over a drink? (9)
7. The three B's help create an unmusical din. (6)
8. Sometimes a stiff job to find any during the war. (6)
14. Its quarters are at the back. (5)
15. It's kind of a job making pillows, perhaps. (5)
17. With me it's a grim sin doing it to doughnuts. (9)
19. But the emblems of York and Lancaster didn't come from the same one. (4, 4)
20. See 16.
22. Last one to see the 11 sign? (6)
23. Its wet ending, if you're on it, may account for this feeling. (6)
26. But it's not her mate who addresses her thus. (5)
27. Makes rags anything but. (4)
28. Father of an artistic ism? (4)



Solution for Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Harry Adaskin
8. Ant-hill
9. Anguish
11. Risk
12. Goths
13. Pair
16. Appeased
18. Cerise
20. Expose
21. Eggshell
23. Arno
24. Limit
25. Lion
29. Dearest
30. Incline
31. Assassinated

DOWN

1. Hates
2. Rail
3. Yellowed
4. See 22
5. Sage
6. Imitative
7. See 22
10. Horse blanket
14. Karsh
15. Cease
17. Popinjays
19. Ignition
22, 7 and 4. Births, marriages and deaths
26. Iliad
27. Mesa 28. Scot (59)

Dresses
Suits Coats
Accessories
JOAN RIGBY
54 BLOOR STREET WEST
Store MI. 4969 — Accessory Dept., MI. 7636

MUSIC

Being Back Home

By NORAH DREWETT DE KRESZ

Pianist Norah Drewett de Kresz and violinist Geza de Kresz, Canada's leading sonata team, returned to Canada two years ago after over a decade in Europe—including the war years when they lived "underground" in occupied territory.

LOOKING back over this and last season, during which my husband and I crossed the continent from coast to coast, playing over fifty engagements, now we find it interesting to compare notes. We visited many places we had not seen since 1935 and earlier.

NORAH DE KRESZ

First, I have been thinking over my lasting impressions. Shall I begin with thrills? The royal welcome that Canada gave moved us intensely. Then in New York we met a score or more of old European friends, mostly colleagues we had lost sight of and for whose very life we had been apprehensive. It is impossible to express the joy of these reunions, some of them only over the telephone, but many being demonstrative embracings in the artists' rooms after our Town Hall and Times Hall concerts.

To meet old pupils again was the next big thrill. Whether in New York, Washington, Buffalo, Detroit, Montreal, Windsor, Kingston, Truro, Saint John or "out West", they seem to be doing, all of them, well. Some are married and happy fathers and mothers, but all are keeping up their music, mostly professionally, and enjoying it.

But I cannot deny my personal pleasure at playing on the platform, and so I like to recall some special appearances. Since we are not on the "Community Series" (so much is written and spoken about these cleverly organized concerts which import so many foreign artists and export so many dollars, that I will refrain from going into the subject, only expressing the hope that equally clever Canadian organizations may work for Canadian artists some time soon) we appeared mostly under the auspices of Women's Musical Clubs. And truly admirably do these enthusiastic women work!

GEZA DE KRESZ

Calgary seems to have one of the most flourishing clubs. Over a thousand people sat in the United Church, with an overflow audience in the vestry. We were told this is usual for all important concerts. Of course, I must add that there is musical culture in the "Stampede City" There we heard, besides the symphony orchestra in which Calgary men and countless pretty girls in pretty frocks played the "Eroica", some very good chamber-music. Clayton Hare and his wife Dorothy Swetnam are the leading spirits.

But I must admit to some disappointments. These concern mostly "The decline of strings" as Mr. Olin Downes headed a recent article in the New York *Times*.

When, on April 27, 1924, my husband began with his three colleagues the Hart House String Quartet, an ever-growing wave of enthusiasm for this purest form of musical art swept over the Dominion. In spite of this, a quarter of a century later, there does not seem to be any quartet group able to devote its time exclusively to this beautiful type. Is this not a terrible pity?

I know one cannot expect in these days of perfect records, and exceptionally fine broadcasts, to find amateurs as in the old days, discovering the beauties of the "Rasumofskys" or the "Death and the Maiden" by themselves, less perfectly, but more thoroughly. But there are, even now exceptions, and those seem to be in the smaller communities.

In Red Deer, Alberta, at the usual gathering after the concert, we found ourselves speaking French, German and English to people, mostly farmers, who in their leisure play trios, quartets, sing part-songs, and study harmony and counterpoint by correspondence.

I think one can discover the proper repose for concentration at both Mount Allison and Acadia Universities where one feels the almost general interest for fine arts. We hold a particularly warm spot in our hearts for the Maritimes.

Different but also pleasant features that we recall are the free concerts being given in Art Galleries where music is closely linked to painting and sculpture—in the Washington Phillips Gallery and in Toronto. Neither of these places is acoustically ideal. We could not refrain from thinking back to the National Museum Hall in Budapest where Geza had his subscription series with his Little Symphony Orchestra, and which, by clever readjustment of seats and draperies had ideal sound conditions.

I have left to the end our strongest and most favorable impression: what has happened and is happening in creative work. Twenty years ago there were scarcely any *native* composers. Only the other day, the Toronto Conservatory closing concert demonstrated what the students are doing, and those who listen in to the C.B.C. programs know how fertile the field is.

On June 22 I will be playing a group of pieces by four Canadian women composers at the Zonta Club convention in Quebec.

This is the healthiest development possible and contradicts lustily Sir Thomas Beecham's grouse, uttered by him on his 70th birthday to the *Manchester Guardian* interviewer:

"Orchestras exist because people write for them, and nothing has been written for the past thirty years. The stream of creation is dead."

• •

Briefs

Donna Grescoe, the young Winnipeg violinist who has already made a name for herself in the international concert world, was guest soloist with the Toronto Philharmonic Orchestra at a recent Prom concert. Sir Ernest MacMillan conducted as substitute director for the ailing Heinz Unger.

Ettore Mazzoleni, Principal of the Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto, is to receive an honorary doctorate of music (Mus. D.) at the 99th annual commencement of the University of Rochester on June 20.

Elizabeth Benson Guy, young Nova Scotia-born soprano and 1948 winner of the national "Singing Stars of Tomorrow" competition, has been chosen as the only Canadian representative at the National Opera Festival in Milwaukee next month. Miss Guy will sing the role of Elizabeth in "Tannhauser."

Reginald Stewart, permanent conductor of the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra and director of the Peabody Conservatory of Music, received a degree of Doctor of Music, *honoris causa*, from the University of Western Ontario at London, Ontario on June 4.

The Summer School of the Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto, which opens July 4, will offer a variety of new and interesting courses in specialized subjects.

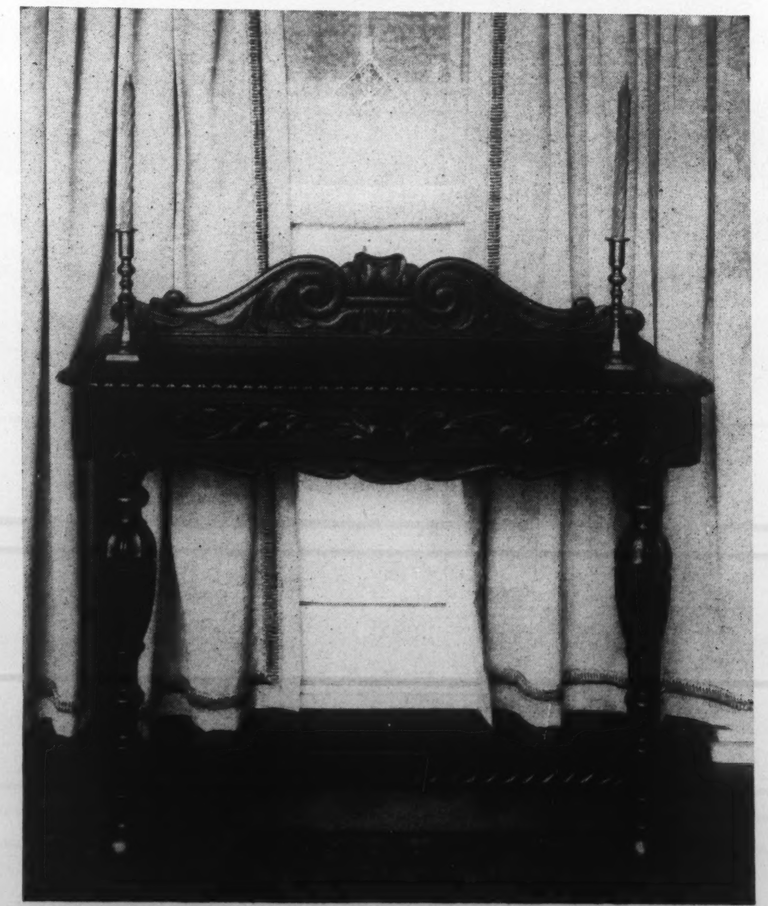
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ROYAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC OF TORONTO
ETTORE MAZZOLENI, PRINCIPAL

SENIOR SCHOOL

ARNOLD M. WALTER, DIRECTOR

PROFESSIONAL TRAINING for specially gifted students.
THREE-YEAR COURSES in piano, violin, voice, composition, chamber music, opera, leading to Artists's Diploma of the Royal Conservatory.
FACULTY of international distinction.
SCHOLARSHIPS for tuition and maintenance.
AUDITIONS September 20 and 21 for Fall Term.

For Syllabus write:
SENIOR SCHOOL, Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto
135 College Street, Toronto 2-B 95



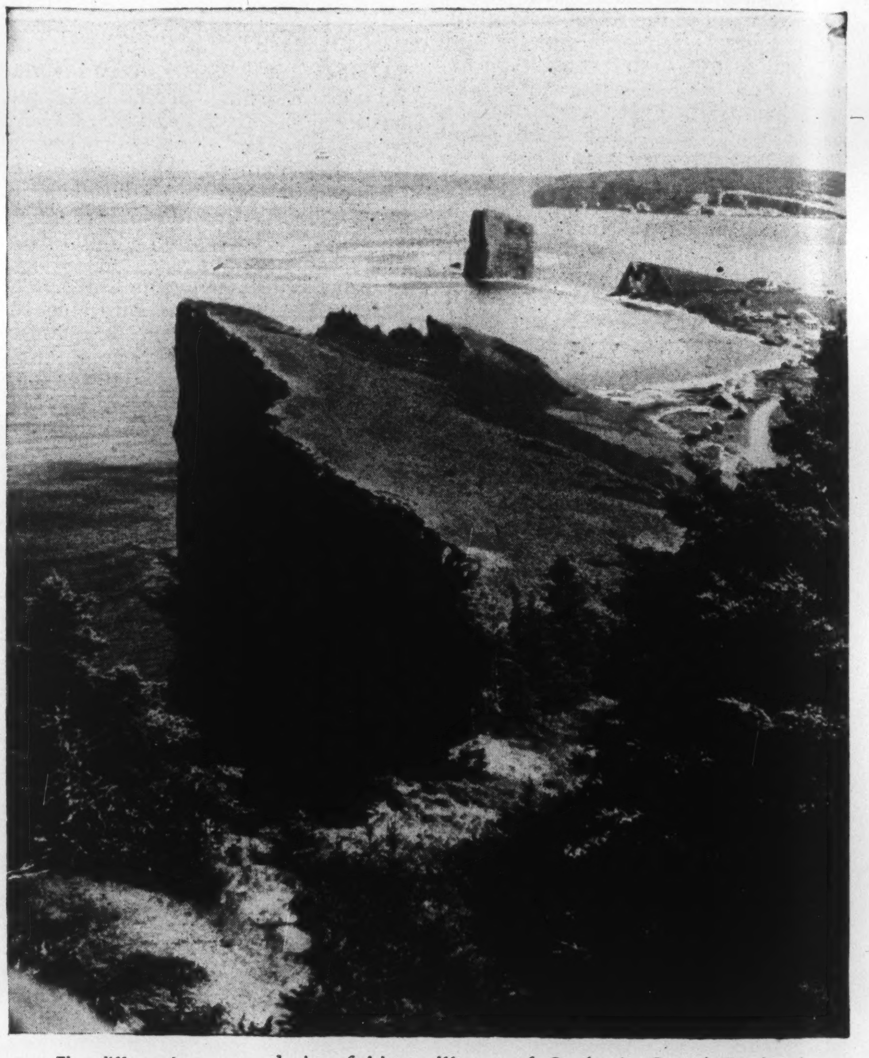
BEAUTIFUL HAND CARVED HALL TABLE

of solid mahogany or walnut. The careful carving, the rich finish, and the exclusive appearance of this exceptional piece lends a charming appeal to your hall or reception room.

Another creation of the Lionel Rawlinson master-craftsmen.

LIONEL RAWLINSON LIMITED
Designers and Makers of Fine Furniture
647-649 YONGE STREET, TORONTO
Est. 1883

PROMENADE SYMPHONY CONCERTS
VARSITY ARENA
THURSDAY JUNE 30 8:30 P.M.
SIR ADRIAN BOULT
Guest Conductor
WILLIAM VAN ZANDT
Baritone
SEATS NOW
Heintzman's — Moodey's
Res. $1 - 60c. Gen. Adm. 40c - 25c
(No Tax) No Phone Orders



The cliffs and coves and tiny fishing villages of Quebec's Gaspé Peninsula provide a setting of matchless coastal scenery appealing to sightseers and artists alike. It's one of Canada's many famous vacation areas. Visit gay Montreal and old-world Quebec en route.

To everywhere in Canada go CANADIAN NATIONAL

Jasper Park Lodge (view of Mount Edith Cavell above) is a famous Canadian Rockies stopover on the route of Canadian National's Continental Limited. 'Through' standard and tourist sleepers between Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg, Jasper and Vancouver.

Go in comfort to anywhere in Canada with the largest transportation system on the continent as your host. The Canadian National Railways operate resort and all-year hotels, airlines, steamships to Alaska, Bermuda and the West Indies. Direct service to principal U.S. cities.

Whether at home, or going places, in all your contacts with Canadian National you'll experience courteous service. See Canada by C.N.R. "We'll tell you where—and take you there." Ask your nearest Canadian National agent.

CANADIAN NATIONAL
THE RAILWAY TO EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

INTERIOR DECORATION

Fugitives from Pastels

By LEONARD JOHN TURNER

IT IS subconsciously apparent to most people that men prefer the darker colors in spite of their reputed preference for blondes. Left to his own devices, a man will decorate his cottage up at the lake, or in some other secluded spot, in rustic and dark colors. Clubs, whose membership is exclusively masculine, invariably are decorated in rich, deep tones.

In his home the average man would appreciate at least one room decorated to suit his taste so that there he may rest, relax and allow the frustrations of the day to fade from his mind. Women have overlooked this fact, I believe, and I will now, somewhat timorously, give a man's point of view of color in the home.

The adult male is notably unresponsive to clothing promotions that seek to lure him into light, bright colors, in witness thereof is his dislike for tinted hues or yellow in his waistcoats. Try to get a he-man to wear a jacket that has overprints of tints that women rave about! He'd feel uncomfortable if obliged to tolerate in his raiment more than a suggestion of tints such as some of the zoot-suiters' neckties display. Men also prefer the deeper hues in their homes though they have remained fairly silent about their preference.

Women are at home a great deal of their time and so the choice of home-decoration has been left to them for many years now. It was not always so.

When Men Ordered

M. Bernstein, the eminent color psychologist, has pointed out in his writings on color it is his belief that one of the reasons for husbands seeking new or extra mates is because they gave up their dictatorial rights of choosing the colors for their homes the same time that women won the right to vote. Previous to that time, men ordered the furniture and chose the wallpapers. Nowadays, women decorate the house to suit themselves; hence most men find themselves in a milieu that is excessively feminine. We men are not demanding; we are only suggesting that masculine tastes should be given consideration when decoration of the living room or den is up for consideration so we can have a place where we can relax and be as comfortable as we are in our clubs.

Fortunately the modern trend in decoration is toward the darker tones as a medium for walls and ceilings of living rooms and dens. The result is gratifying not only to men but to women, too, who find that the darker colors are highly complimentary to their complexions and dress.

One of the nicest rooms we know of is done in dark greens and maroon. As sure as there was a yesterday, you'd unconsciously soften your voice and let the cares of the world fall from you if you could enter that living room.

As you step into the living room you are faced with a huge mirror that reflects the tinted ceiling and doorway wall which has been painted a soft green that has evidently been copied from sorghum moss. The walls *seem* to be hung with dark bottle-green velvet, so soft is the texture and coloring of the flat wall paint which is entirely without sheen. The rug is a broadloom of deep maroon and is evident to the eye at night only in swatches where the reading lamps shed their hooded lights downward beside the upholstered chairs which are dark green or maroon. By day the room is lovely as the daylight comes in quietly like an awed guest. "Come in and rest," the room seems to say.

The writer has talked with hundreds of salesmen of furniture, wallpaper, paint and men's clothing. They agree unanimously that men prefer dark colors. In a recent article, in a well-known journal, addressed to the decorators of America, they were invited to express their views of men's preference for colors. Ninety-nine per cent of the replies indicated that men prefer dark or "heavy" colors and only tolerate tints and pastel colors when their wives press feminine preference upon them. One correspondent compared tinted walls with, "An old serge suit that had been worn until it was shiny". He went on to say that in his opinion, "Dark-hued walls have a definite, one-button-roll look that adds pep and vigor to old and familiar walls."

The modern trend in Canada and the United States is definitely toward deeper hues and richer tones in the colors used for wall and ceiling decoration. The obvious truth of this is shown in magazines that are devoted to home decoration which photographically display in some magnitude, the modern home as having deep-toned walls and ceilings in one or more rooms of the house.

They Like It

Secondly, the interior decorators who decide the color stylings and furnishings of the houses which are built in large department stores, prove to us that dark-hued walls in flat wall paints show off furniture to a greater advantage than tinted walls can ever do. And do men like that "new" style of decoration? They do. Ask the furniture salesmen who talk with the public viewing these rooms.

Thirdly, though not least, see what the smartly designed and darkly-colored plaids, which are the vogue in wallpapers, have done for men's furnishing shops.

Many offices of executives have recently been redecorated in dark mahogany or muted shades of green, blue or brown, since men have seen these rich hues in flat wall paints and un-shiny wallpapers. Businessmen have noted these dark colors used as wall decoration in their clubs and exclusive men's stores, and have adopted them, because they know that dark colors are more relaxing than tints. They also realize that they can think more clearly when surrounded by rich, dark tones of their favorite color, than when obliged to stare at colors that are lovely only to the feminine eye.

Relaxed in his chair at home, your husband can appear, and actually be, as much at rest and peace with the world as the "men of distinction" in the advertisements. Note for yourself that these illustrations inevitably show a man in a room which is decorated in dark colors.

The color pendulum is swinging away from tints and light colors, and we can all profit by remembering that men are not color blind. We men have only been tolerant, that's all!

—Paul Parnes

Formality and coolth are neatly combined for summer in the material—eyelet batiste and the color, black.

MUSIC

Being Back Home

By NORAH DREWETT DE KRESZ

Pianist Norah Drewett de Kresz and violinist Geza de Kresz, Canada's leading sonata team, returned to Canada two years ago after over a decade in Europe—including the war years when they lived "underground" in occupied territory.

LOOKING back over this and last season, during which my husband and I crossed the continent from coast to coast, playing over fifty engagements, now we find it interesting to compare notes. We visited many places we had not seen since 1935 and earlier.

First, I have been thinking over my lasting impressions. Shall I begin with thrills? The royal welcome that Canada gave moved us intensely. Then in New York we met a score or more of old European friends, mostly colleagues we had lost sight of and for whose very life we had been apprehensive. It is impossible to express the joy of these reunions, some of them only over the telephone, but many being demonstrative embracings in the artists' rooms after our Town Hall and Times Hall concerts.

NORAH DE KRESZ

To meet old pupils again was the next big thrill. Whether in New York, Washington, Buffalo, Detroit, Montreal, Windsor, Kingston, Truro, Saint John or "out West", they seem to be doing, all of them, well. Some are married and happy fathers and mothers, but all are keeping up their music, mostly professionally, and enjoying it.

But I cannot deny my personal pleasure at playing on the platform, and so I like to recall some special appearances. Since we are not on the "Community Series" (so much is written and spoken about these cleverly organized concerts which import so many foreign artists and export so many dollars, that I will refrain from going into the subject, only expressing the hope that equally clever Canadian organizations may work for Canadian artists some time soon) we appeared mostly under the auspices of Women's Musical Clubs. And truly admirably do these enthusiastic women work!

Calgary seems to have one of the most flourishing clubs. Over a thousand people sat in the United Church, with an overflow audience in the vestry. We were told this is usual for all important concerts. Of course, I must add that there is musical culture in the "Stampede City" There we heard, besides the symphony orchestra in which Calgary men and countless pretty girls in pretty frocks played the "Eroica", some very good chamber-music. Clayton Hare and his wife Dorothy Swetnam are the leading spirits.

GEZA DE KRESZ

But I must admit to some disappointments. These concern mostly "The decline of strings" as Mr. Olin Downes headed a recent article in the New York *Times*.

When, on April 27, 1924, my husband began with his three colleagues the Hart House String Quartet, an ever-growing wave of enthusiasm for this purest form of musical art swept over the Dominion. In spite of this, a quarter of a century later, there does not seem to be any quartet group able to devote its time exclusively to this beautiful type. Is this not a terrible pity?

I know one cannot expect in these days of perfect records, and exceptionally fine broadcasts, to find amateurs as in the old days, discovering the beauties of the "Rasumofskys" or the "Death and the Maiden" by themselves, less perfectly, but more thoroughly. But there are, even now exceptions, and those seem to be in the smaller communities.

In Red Deer, Alberta, at the usual gathering after the concert, we found ourselves speaking French, German and English to people, mostly farmers, who in their leisure play trios, quartets, sing part-songs, and study harmony and counterpoint by correspondence.

I think one can discover the proper repose for concentration at both Mount Allison and Acadia Universities where one feels the almost general interest for fine arts. We hold a particularly warm spot in our hearts for the Maritimes.

Different but also pleasant features that we recall are the free concerts being given in Art Galleries where music is closely linked to painting and sculpture—in the Washington Phillips Gallery and in Toronto. Neither of these places is acoustically ideal. We could not refrain from thinking back to the National Museum Hall in Budapest where Geza had his subscription series with his Little Symphony Orchestra, and which, by clever readjustment of seats and draperies had ideal sound conditions.

I have left to the end our strongest and most favorable impression: what has happened and is happening in creative work. Twenty years ago there were scarcely any *native* composers. Only the other day, the Toronto Conservatory closing concert demonstrated what the students are doing, and those who listen in to the C.B.C. programs know how fertile the field is.

On June 22 I will be playing a group of pieces by four Canadian women composers at the Zonta Club convention in Quebec.

This is the healthiest development possible and contradicts lustily Sir Thomas Beecham's grouse, uttered by him on his 70th birthday to the *Manchester Guardian* interviewer:

"Orchestras exist because people write for them, and nothing has been written for the past thirty years. The stream of creation is dead."

• •

Briefs

Donna Grescoe, the young Winnipeg violinist who has already made a name for herself in the international concert world, was guest soloist with the Toronto Philharmonic Orchestra at a recent Prom concert. Sir Ernest MacMillan conducted as substitute director for the ailing Heinz Unger.

Ettore Mazzoleni, Principal of the Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto, is to receive an honorary doctorate of music (Mus. D.) at the 99th annual commencement of the University of Rochester on June 20.

Elizabeth Benson Guy, young Nova Scotia-born soprano and 1948 winner of the national "Singing Stars of Tomorrow" competition, has been chosen as the only Canadian representative at the National Opera Festival in Milwaukee next month. Miss Guy will sing the role of Elizabeth in "Tannhauser."

Reginald Stewart, permanent conductor of the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra and director of the Peabody Conservatory of Music, received a degree of Doctor of Music, *honoris causa*, from the University of Western Ontario at London, Ontario on June 4.

The Summer School of the Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto, which opens July 4, will offer a variety of new and interesting courses in specialized subjects.

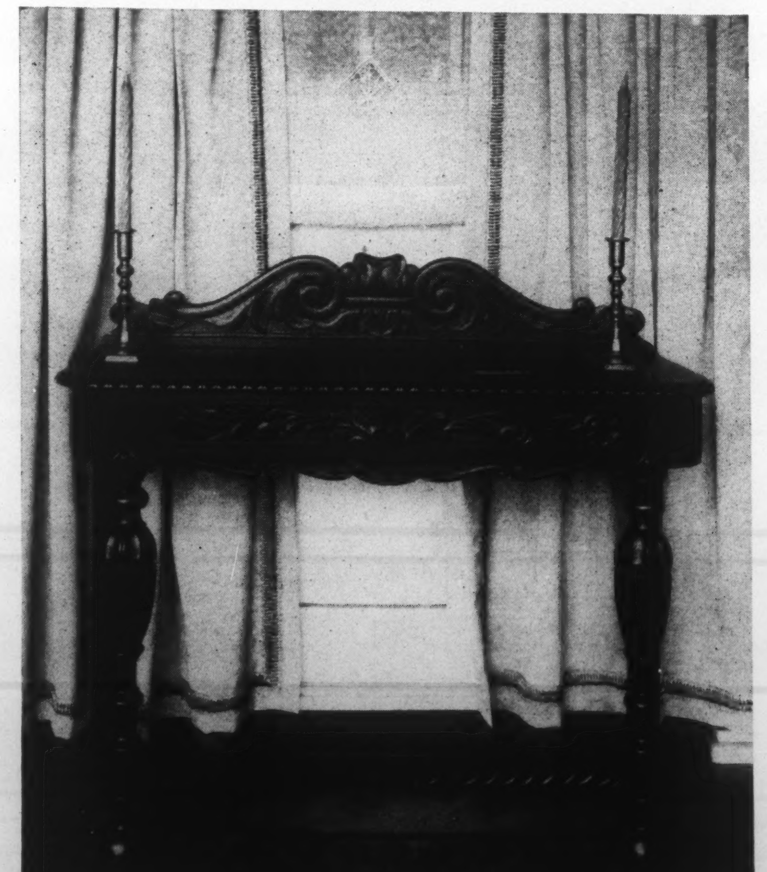
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ROYAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC OF TORONTO
ETTORE MAZZOLENI, PRINCIPAL

SENIOR SCHOOL

ARNOLD M. WALTER, DIRECTOR

PROFESSIONAL TRAINING for specially gifted students.
THREE-YEAR COURSES in piano, violin, voice, composition, chamber music, opera, leading to Artist's Diploma of the Royal Conservatory.
FACULTY of international distinction.
SCHOLARSHIPS for tuition and maintenance.
AUDITIONS September 20 and 21 for Fall Term.

For Syllabus write:
SENIOR SCHOOL, Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto
135 College Street, Toronto 2-B 95



BEAUTIFUL HAND CARVED HALL TABLE

of solid mahogany or walnut. The careful carving, the rich finish, and the exclusive appearance of this exceptional piece lends a charming appeal to your hall or reception room.

Another creation of the Lionel Rawlinson master-craftsmen.

LIONEL RAWLINSON LIMITED
Designers and Makers of Fine Furniture
647-649 YONGE STREET, TORONTO
Est. 1883

PROMENADE SYMPHONY CONCERTS
VARSITY ARENA
THURSDAY JUNE 30 8:30 P.M.
SIR ADRIAN BOULT
Guest Conductor
WILLIAM VAN ZANDT
Baritone
SEATS NOW
Heintzman's — Moodey's
Res. $1 - 60c. Gen. Adm. 40c - 25c
(No Tax) No Phone Orders

The cliffs and coves and tiny fishing villages of Quebec's Gaspé Peninsula provide a setting of matchless coastal scenery appealing to sightseers and artists alike. It's one of Canada's many famous vacation areas. Visit gay Montreal and old-world Quebec en route.

To everywhere in Canada go CANADIAN NATIONAL

Jasper Park Lodge (view of Mount Edith Cavell above) is a famous Canadian Rockies stopover on the route of Canadian National's Continental Limited. 'Through' standard and tourist sleepers between Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg, Jasper and Vancouver.

Go in comfort to anywhere in Canada with the largest transportation system on the continent as your host. The Canadian National Railways operate resort and all-year hotels, airlines, steamships to Alaska, Bermuda and the West Indies. Direct service to principal U.S. cities.

Whether at home, or going places, in all your contacts with Canadian National you'll experience courteous service. See Canada by C.N.R. "We'll tell you where—and take you there." Ask your nearest Canadian National agent.

CANADIAN NATIONAL
THE RAILWAY TO EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

INTERIOR DECORATION

Fugitives from Pastels

By LEONARD JOHN TURNER

IT IS subconsciously apparent to most people that men prefer the darker colors in spite of their reputed preference for blondes. Left to his own devices, a man will decorate his cottage up at the lake, or in some other secluded spot, in rustic and dark colors. Clubs, whose membership is exclusively masculine, invariably are decorated in rich, deep tones.

In his home the average man would appreciate at least one room decorated to suit his taste so that there he may rest, relax and allow the frustrations of the day to fade from his mind. Women have overlooked this fact, I believe, and I will now, somewhat timorously, give a man's point of view of color in the home.

The adult male is notably unresponsive to clothing promotions that seek to lure him into light, bright colors, in witness thereof is his dislike for tinted hues or yellow in his waistcoats. Try to get a he-man to wear a jacket that has overprints of tints that women rave about! He'd feel uncomfortable if obliged to tolerate in his raiment more than a suggestion of tints such as some of the zoot-suiters' neckties display. Men also prefer the deeper hues in their homes though they have remained fairly silent about their preference.

Women are at home a great deal of their time and so the choice of home-decoration has been left to them for many years now. It was not always so.

When Men Ordered

M. Bernstein, the eminent color psychologist, has pointed out in his writings on color it is his belief that one of the reasons for husbands seeking new or extra mates is because they gave up their dictatorial rights of choosing the colors for their homes the same time that women won the right to vote. Previous to that time, men ordered the furniture and chose the wallpapers. Nowadays, women decorate the house to suit themselves; hence most men find themselves in a milieu that is excessively feminine. We men are not demanding; we are only suggesting that masculine tastes should be given consideration when decoration of the living room or den is up for consideration so we can have a place where we can relax and be as comfortable as we are in our clubs.

Fortunately the modern trend in decoration is toward the darker tones as a medium for walls and ceilings of living rooms and dens. The result is gratifying not only to men but to women, too, who find that the darker colors are highly complimentary to their complexions and dress.

One of the nicest rooms we know of is done in dark greens and maroon. As sure as there was a yesterday, you'd unconsciously soften your voice and let the cares of the world fall from you if you could enter that living room.

As you step into the living room you are faced with a huge mirror that reflects the tinted ceiling and doorway wall which has been painted a soft green that has evidently been copied from sorghum moss. The walls *seem* to be hung with dark bottle-green velvet, so soft is the texture and coloring of the flat wall paint which is entirely without sheen. The rug is a broadloom of deep maroon and is evident to the eye at night only in swatches where the reading lamps shed their hooded lights downward beside the upholstered chairs which are dark green or maroon. By day the room is lovely as the daylight comes in quietly like an awed guest. "Come in and rest," the room seems to say.

The writer has talked with hundreds of salesmen of furniture, wallpaper, paint and men's clothing. They agree unanimously that men prefer dark colors. In a recent article, in a well-known journal, addressed to the decorators of America, they were invited to express their views of men's preference for colors. Ninety-nine per cent of the replies indicated that men prefer dark or "heavy" colors and only tolerate tints and pastel colors when their wives press feminine preference upon them. One correspondent compared tinted walls with, "An old serge suit that had been worn until it was shiny". He went on to say that in his opinion, "Dark-hued walls have a definite, one-button-roll look that adds pep and vigor to old and familiar walls."

The modern trend in Canada and the United States is definitely toward deeper hues and richer tones in the colors used for wall and ceiling decoration. The obvious truth of this is shown in magazines that are devoted to home decoration which photographically display in some magnitude, the modern home as having deep-toned walls and ceilings in one or more rooms of the house.

They Like It

Secondly, the interior decorators who decide the color stylings and furnishings of the houses which are built in large department stores, prove to us that dark-hued walls in flat wall paints show off furniture to a greater advantage than tinted walls can ever do. And do men like that "new" style of decoration? They do. Ask the furniture salesmen who talk with the public viewing these rooms.

Thirdly, though not least, see what the smartly designed and darkly-colored plaids, which are the vogue in wallpapers, have done for men's furnishing shops.

Many offices of executives have recently been redecorated in dark mahogany or muted shades of green, blue or brown, since men have seen these rich hues in flat wall paints and un-shiny wallpapers. Businessmen have noted these dark colors used as wall decoration in their clubs and exclusive men's stores, and have adopted them, because they know that dark colors are more relaxing than tints. They also realize that they can think more clearly when surrounded by rich, dark tones of their favorite color, than when obliged to stare at colors that are lovely only to the feminine eye.

Relaxed in his chair at home, your husband can appear, and actually be, as much at rest and peace with the world as the "men of distinction" in the advertisements. Note for yourself that these illustrations inevitably show a man in a room which is decorated in dark colors.

The color pendulum is swinging away from tints and light colors, and we can all profit by remembering that men are not color blind. We men have only been tolerant, that's all!

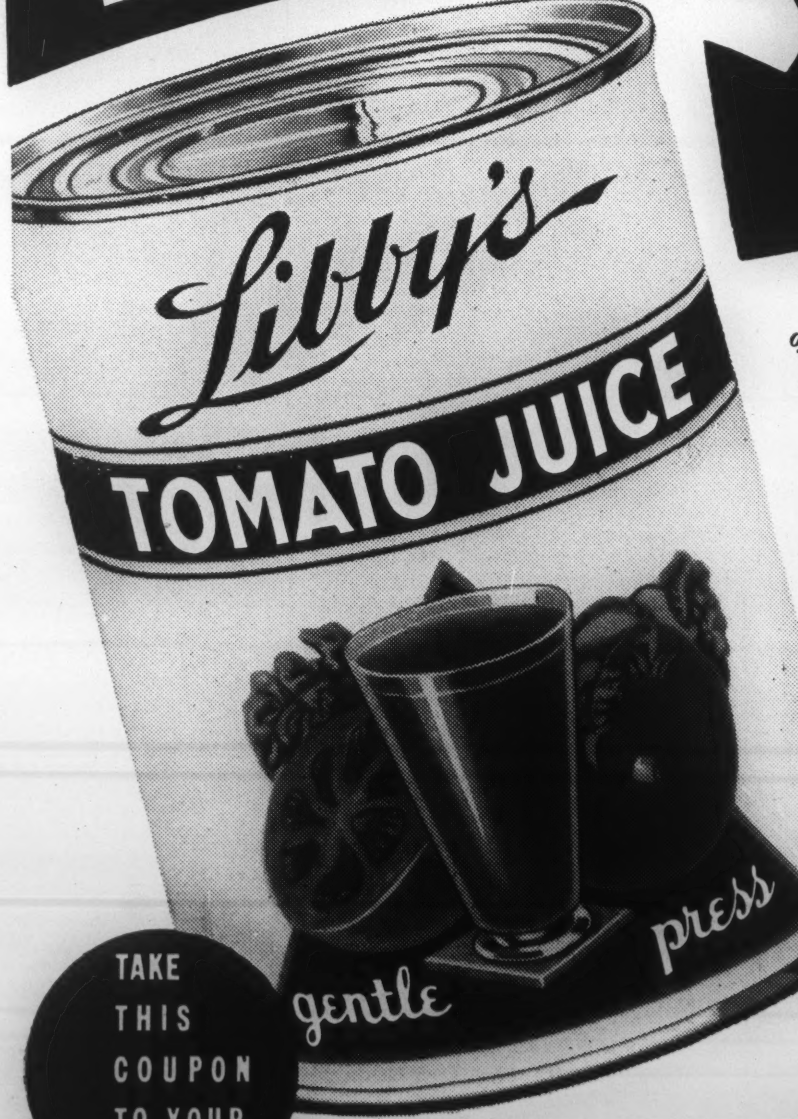
—Paul Parnes

Formality and coolth are neatly combined for summer in the material—eyelet batiste and the color, black.

FREE

buy 2 tins at the regular price and coupon below entitles you to 1 tin of

Libby's Gentle Press TOMATO JUICE



The amazing fact that *3 out of 5 women prefer Libby's Tomato Juice, regardless of price,* was revealed in recent tests in 390 grocery stores across Canada. We believe that the other two shoppers would have chosen Libby's had they sampled it. That's why we're offering one tin of Libby's Tomato Juice *free*... so that every family in Canada will know the unsurpassed, garden-fresh goodness of Libby's, Canada's favourite tomato juice. We want you to try it NOW, so you'll buy it again and again. Remember, Libby's has more than flavour to recommend it—it's an excellent dietary source of vitamins A and C—a wholesome hot-weather thirst-quencher for youngsters and grown-ups, too. So clip this coupon and get *your free tin* right away.

TAKE THIS COUPON TO YOUR GROCER

THIS COUPON ACCEPTABLE AT ANY LIBBY'S DEALER, ANYWHERE

THIS COUPON ENTITLES BEARER TO ONE TIN OF LIBBY'S TOMATO JUICE—*FREE*—with the purchase of 2 tins at the regular price.

Name...

Address..

TO DEALER: This coupon will be redeemed at the going retail price.

LIBBY'S, Chatham, Ont.

TJ-A-49

CONCERNING FOOD

Dining on the Porch

By MARJORIE THOMPSON FLINT

THE persistent pursuit of the bumblebee after your private bowlful of strawberries is one of the more annoying facets of life in the open—especially if you're somewhat timid of the irate members of the bee tribe. More intrepid souls regard these interruptions as minor upsets and not worthy of consideration when planning a meal out of doors. This is all very well for the occasional feast in the open but for every-day summer living it is nice to be able to eat peacefully without expending too much energy protecting the food and yourself.

If you belong to the anti-pest, bug and bee category of humans (those who are miserable with a mosquito singing merrily in the vicinity) the screened-in porch is the most satisfactory answer to summer dining.

Porch meals, as they are casually referred to, are not an excuse for casual meals, as anyone knows, but just a shift of scenery with food served in a lighter vein and fewer frills. For entertaining the younger set to a Saturday evening meal on the verandah we suggest—

Porch Supper

Grilled Steak Sandwiches
with trimmings
Dill Pickles
Succotash Salad Potato Chips
Fresh Berry Cake
Frosted Drinks or Milk Shakes

Grilled Steak Sandwiches

3 large round hamburger buns
1 lb. lean minced beef
1 tsp. salt
¼ tsp. pepper
2 tbsp. prepared mustard
1 tbsp. chopped onion
¼ cup tomato juice or chili sauce

Split buns and toast the crust side lightly. Combine the meat and remaining ingredients thoroughly. Spread mixture generously to the edges of cut side of the buns. Broil under high heat for about 5 minutes or until slightly browned. Serve immediately. This amount will cover six buns. The trimmings are important and if you like you can place a thin slice of Spanish onion and fresh tomato on top before serving. Chili sauce, or pickle relish, also makes a good topping. Needless to say, they should be eaten out of hand.

Succotash Salad

1 box frozen corn kernels
1 box frozen green lima beans
¼ cup chopped pickles or pickle relish
½ cup diced celery
Tangy cooked salad dressing to moisten

Cook frozen vegetables according to directions on package. Chill thoroughly. Combine with remaining ingredients and season to taste. Serve in salad bowl with lettuce and a garnish of watercress and pimiento strips. Serves 6 to 8.

The dessert is simply a plain cake (homemade or store bought) with crushed sweetened fresh berries poured over each serving and topped with whipped cream or ice cream.

Some like Sunday dinner hot and some like it cold, or should we say the cook prefers the latter. In either case the Sunday porch dinner is much like the one served in the dining room —just a bit more special than week day dinners. Here is your choice to fit the scheme of things.

Sunday Porch Dinner

Chilled Apricot Juice
Baked Back Bacon (in piece)
Au Gratin Potatoes
Buttered Fresh Vegetable
Pickled Beets
Mint Bavarian Refrigerator Cake
Chocolate Sauce

For the cold dinner boil or pressure cook the back bacon the day previous and chill; serve hot au gratin potatoes; substitute a jellied vegetable salad for the cooked vegetable and serve the same appetizer, pickled beets and dessert. All of which can be done the day before including the potatoes, since they will only require a half hour in the oven before serving.

Baked Back Bacon

Buy peameal or round back bacon (in casing) in 2 pound piece. Score fat and stud with whole cloves and spread with 1/3 cup brown sugar, mixed with 1 tbsp. prepared mustard. Bake in shallow pan with 1 cup pineapple juice in bottom. Bake in moderate oven 350°F allowing 35 minutes per pound. Baste occasionally. Enough for 4-6 servings.

Mint Bavarian Cake

This is on the same theme as the peppermint candy stick desserts but not quite so sweet and rich.

1 tbsp. unflavored gelatin
¼ cup cold water
1 cup milk
2 egg yolks
Salt
2 tbsp. granulated sugar
2 egg whites
¼ cup granulated sugar
1 cup heavy cream, whipped
1½ tsp. peppermint extract
Red or green food coloring
Thin chocolate wafers

Soak gelatin in cold water. Scald milk in top part of double boiler. Mix together egg yolks, sugar and salt; slowly stir in milk and add gelatin. Return to double boiler and cook over hot water, stirring until mixture coats the back of a spoon (about 5 minutes). Remove and chill until mixture begins to stiffen (but not too stiff or chunky). Beat egg whites until stiff and moist and add ¼ cup sugar gradually. Then beat cream until stiff. Fold all three mixtures together with peppermint extract. Add either red or green coloring to suit your mood—green for the cool mint breeze idea or red for pink candy canes. Or divide the mixture into two halves and color one pink and one green.

Oil an oblong 5 x 9 x 3 glass loaf dish with salad oil and pour in a quarter of the Bavarian. Cover with chocolate wafers, then more Bavarian and so on until you have used up the mixture (yes, it will all go in) and top wafers (about 4 layers of wafers altogether). Chill overnight in refrigerator. Unmold on platter and slice to serve. Enough for 8 servings. Pass chocolate sauce separately—you can take the sauce because it isn't too sweet a dessert. Whipped cream could be used for a garnish if preferred.

Rich Chocolate Sauce

This is quite a thick sauce when cold and should be thinned with hot water before serving if you plan on keeping it in refrigerator. To serve as a hot fudge sauce, heat over hot water. This is a very simple recipe and the resulting sauce is truly chocolate in flavor.

1 cup brown sugar firmly packed
1 cup light corn syrup or golden table syrup
1/3 cup boiling water

Combine these three ingredients in a saucepan and stir until dissolved and bring just to the *boiling point*. In the meantime melt 4 squares (4 ozs.) unsweetened chocolate over hot water (in double boiler preferably). Add hot syrup *gradually* to melted chocolate stirring constantly. Remove from heat and add ½ tsp. vanilla and a pinch of salt. If by chance you add the syrup too fast and the mixture is flaky and separated in appearance give it a few swift turns with the rotary beater and all will be well. This will yield 1 pint sauce.

HATFIELD HALL

WITH the closing of the present term at Hatfield Hall School, Miss Wilson and Miss Ellis, co-principals of the school have announced their coming retirement in June. They have acted as the Head Mistresses of the Hall, since its founding twenty years ago by a group of prominent Cobourg citizens.

The new Head Mistress appointed by the Board of Trustees, will be Miss Elizabeth Weller, A.R.C.M. Miss Weller, who was educated at Oxford, England, came to Canada in 1932 to teach at Edgehill, N.S., and for the last six years, she has been teaching at the Ontario Ladies' College at Whitby. Miss Weller will take over her new duties as Head Mistress of Hatfield Hall with the opening in the fall.

● The Elers brothers, who came to England from Holland with William III, had a profound influence on the character of Staffordshire china. The tea-pot illustrated above is of the type produced in their factory about 1700. Photograph by courtesy of the Royal Ontario Museum.

"SALADA" TEA

You'll like what you see in Gibson's cleaning...

Everyone notices your clothes so — it pays to have them fresh, clean-cut—like after a trip to Gibson's—colors clear, lines smooth. Call MElrose 3591.

Satisfaction or Your MONEY BACK

YOU CAN RELY ON Gibson's CLEANERS & DYERS

Mothproofing at no extra cost

FIRST AID for Summer Emergencies

Last year more than a million people were injured by accidents in Canada — an average of one every 30 seconds. There were undoubtedly many more minor accidents which were never reported.

Many types of injuries occur most frequently in summer. Knowing First Aid, including what to do until the doctor comes, may prevent complications and save someone's life. To help you meet such emergencies, cut out the chart below and place it in your First Aid kit. In case of a serious accident, however, it is always wise to call a doctor at once.

INJURY		FIRST AID TREATMENT
	Cuts, scratches, or any small wounds	Clean the wound with mild soap and water and apply antiseptic. When dry, cover with sterile dressing.
	Minor burns	To relieve pain, apply burn ointment or petroleum jelly, and cover with sterile dressing.
	Sunburn	Treat like any minor burn. If sunburn is severe, call a doctor.
	Sunstroke	Lay patient on his back in cool, shady place, apply ice bag or cold cloths to head. Do not give stimulants.
	Drowning or when breathing stops	Start artificial respiration *immediately*. Keep victim warm. Send for a doctor.
	Sprained joints	Keep injured joint raised and apply cold cloths or ice packs for several hours.
	Strained muscles	Rest the affected muscle. Apply mild heat if needed to relieve pain. If pain persists, call a doctor.
	Ivy, Oak, and Sumac poisoning	Wash with soap and water immediately after exposure. If redness and blisters appear, apply calamine lotion or use compresses soaked in cold baking soda or epsom salts.

If you would like to learn some of the more important First Aid techniques, ask your local branch of the St. John Ambulance Association about their First Aid classes. In addition, Metropolitan has prepared a booklet which describes methods of handling many injuries. To get a copy, simply fill in and mail the coupon below.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company
(A MUTUAL COMPANY)
Home Office: New York
Canadian Head Office: Ottawa

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company
Canadian Head Office, Ottawa

Please send me the free booklet, 69-T, "First Aid."

Name.................................
Street.................................
City.......................Prov...........

THE OTHER PAGE

Exploration At Home

By GILBERT NORWOOD

DO YOU seek Adventure? This is no time to plan travel in Tibet, breaking your heart over visas, money-permits, birth-certificates and sailing dates long before you come in sight of a single yak. Here is a cheaper and less nauseous recipe for adventure.

Be untidy. Your neat man knows where everything is, the grovelling soul: all present and correct; no cigarettes in the refrigerator; socks, stamps and soda-water fussily kept apart. But slovenly folk stumble upon adventure every other day: well do I remember the cave-explorer's thrill wherewith I discovered twelve silver dollars lurking in a recess beneath my ink-wells. Last week (thinking that I should like more dollars) I searched deliberately—in the most unlikely spots, of course. No cash accrued, but something which they tell me is far, far better: a deeper understanding of human nature.

That the news-cuttings were fastened together suggested Design, so I read them, especially as they came from the Toronto *Globe and Mail*. The earlier was dated Feb. 14, 1946, and headed "Button Overcoats, Warning of Expert." The sage in question was reported as saying:

"Look for a lot of snow in March, and I don't mean maybe. We are going to get snow in March we missed all winter with the exception of that December storm. I have been studying river current, the bark on trees, and wild life generally—time will prove me right."

Alas! What happened next month? My second cutting, dated March 30, 1946, begins: "This has been the warmest March in history." Once again I began to meditate an old puzzle of mine: why do people insist on fortelling the weather far ahead? Of course meteorology is a science, and can give us reasonably good forecasts about the next two or three days. But not only does our friend speak of weather perhaps six weeks ahead: multitudes are prepared to say in June whether we are in for a hard winter or not. That is obviously ridiculous: squirrels (the prime favorites) cannot be affected by weather that does not yet exist, nor river current by snow that has not yet formed. Why then talk so? My first cutting, on re-examination, told me. "I don't mean maybe." "Time will prove me right." His repeated cocksureness is not science, but bragging. He wanted to get into the newspapers, no matter how. That passion is among the most potent of our time, and accounts for more foolish behavior nowadays than does drink or self-conceit.

This morning, a second treasure! As I raked half-heartedly among my collars, seeking the gum-bottle, out drifted yet another scrap of newspaper. It was badly torn, but just as I was on the point of throwing it peevishly aside, like the heroes in Chap. I of the Pacific Treasure stories, this astounding bit of narrative caught my eye. "They questioned Mr. So-and-so, one of the disciples, whom they saw in the garden, but his only reply was: 'Praise the Lord, I have nothing to say.'"

How vivid, how loaded with mystery! Disciple of what dread Teacher? In what macabre landscape lay that garden with its unholy leaves and ghastly fruitage? Above all, admire and tremble at that disciple who praised Heaven that he had Nothing To Say. In this era of men with messages, of noisy causes and loud-stamping movements, it is much to find anyone who has nothing to talk about. But to run into a downright disciple completely devoid of message, a man who must (or what are disciples for?) be attached to some new doctrine, but who nevertheless refuses, and with rapture, to release a word for publication concerning it—that, surely, marks the faint pink flush of the millennial dawn.

BUT only faint! The delightful practice of saying nothing is so far from a popular hobby that it has become almost a forgotten art. We clamour incessantly, and science has been invoked to swell the uproar: half the parked cars you pass are shaken by a disembodied Voice yelling about ointment or baseball games. Shakespeare foresaw the radio when he wrote "The Tempest"; but, having (one gathers) a good ear, fondly supposed that the omnipresent noises would "give delight and hurt not". The lucky prophets are those who don't survive to see their prophecies fulfilled. Gratiano lived in an age less ear-splitting than ours, but never realized his good fortune. On the contrary, "There are a sort of men" he complains, with no more grammar than gratitude, "who do a wilful stillness entertain . . . as who should say, 'I am Sir Oracle'." But why give the reason? It is enough that the excellent fellow held his tongue. Ben Jonson, the Swan's contemporary, did get his heart up to writing a play called "The Silent Woman"; but even he balked at the Silent Man, being (as usual) himself the opposite.

Are we curable? It seems doubtful, when one reads the poetical advertisements about summer camps perched far from the madding crowd amid solemn peaks, and then reflect that each of the new-style hermits takes a radio-contraption with him so that he can listen to vaudeville turns beside the glacier. One hope remains: drag in patriotism, the last refuge of the stunt-merchant. Instead of spelling-bees, organize silence-bees and give the proceeds to some National Objective. Thirty ladies assemble for knitting: present the electric toaster to her who speaks least (uniformed nurse in attendance). Gradually we may evolve the creature who is noblest of all—the politician who never opens his mouth, except at meals. Remember Burleigh's celebrated nod, with its wealth of unuttered eloquence as expounded by Sheridan. For ordinary intercourse, I see no objection to talking-licenses with hours and excuses entered by a registrar. Singing licenses would be available, but naturally more expensive.

Oriental Cream
GOURAUD
gives a flower-like complexion for this important occasion. Will not disappoint.
White, Flesh, Rachel, Sun-Tan 3

Ideal Beauty Salon
W. O. WIEGAND
Permanent Waving : Beauty Culture
Hair Goods
58 BLOOR ST. WEST GOLD MEDALIST
TORONTO KI. 1293 DIPLOMIST

ROGER & GALLET

Salute to Beauty

Sachet (Dry Perfume) in assorted fragrances.

Roger & Gallet Sachet does double duty! Their rare scents hint of excitement, love and beauty. You'll like it because it's lasting . . .

PARIS — LONDON — SYDNEY — BUENOS AIRES — NEW YORK

General Agent for Canada, J. Alfred Ouimet, 85 St. Paul St. E., Montreal

THEATRE

Fantasy and Tops

By JOHN PAUL

NO DOUBT about it, "Finian's Rainbow," in Toronto last week, was the best musical production to have played the Royal Alexandra in the past year. And we are not forgetting "Oklahoma." The latter may have a larger list of catchy tunes but "Finian's Rainbow" has its own distinctive, if fewer, hits—"How Are Things in Glocca Morra," "Old Devil Moon," "Something Sort Of Grandish" and "Necessity."

But for a plot that holds up logically throughout, "F.R." beats "O." hands down. Finian and his daughter come from Ireland to the south U.S., complete with carpetbags, make-believe fancies and hopes in the future. In Rainbow Valley, Missatucky, he buries a pot of gold he has borrowed from a leprechaun back home. Then with his Celtic beliefs and sly humor he moves into the life of the rural community. The honest, fun-loving farmers take to Finian and colleen Sharon but not to the "Nigrahating" local Senator who wants to buy the valley and thereby furnishes the play's friction.

The mixture of fantasy and reality is superbly handled. Racial bigotry is squarely faced and entertainingly lampooned. A wish made over the pot of gold and—*bang!*—the Senator is turned into a black man. Never for a second does "Finian's Rainbow" go didactic. The entertainment formula is at all times scrupulously followed, even in the ridicule of racialism. The sly, captivating humor of Russ Brown as Finian grows on you as Will Rogers' did years ago. His audience rapport never slackens.

The singing of Mimi Kelly, who plays Sharon and who in real life is the daughter of Paul Kelly, star of "Command Decision," sometimes lacks consistency in Irish dialect but her romantic acting with Jay Martin was a refreshing bonus in a play already loaded with premiums.

The ballet corps, the solo work of Carmen Guterez as "Silent Susan" who "talked" by dancing, the singing chorus of white and colored vocalists, and, for a completely novel personality, the leprechaun who gradually becomes mortal and who was played with top-flight humor by Dublin-born-and-trained Charles Davis—all these will be remembered.

SHANTUNG TAKES A TRIP Cool, dark, wrinkle-shedding shantung goes vacationing in simmering summer heat with no signs of travel fatigue. The wide-collared, open-necked dress sketched is representative of many nomadic styles now to be seen at EATON'S

CONCERNING FOOD

Dining on the Porch

By MARJORIE THOMPSON FLINT

THE persistent pursuit of the bumblebee after your private bowlful of strawberries is one of the more annoying facets of life in the open—especially if you're somewhat timid of the irate members of the bee tribe. More intrepid souls regard these interruptions as minor upsets and not worthy of consideration when planning a meal out of doors. This is all very well for the occasional feast in the open but for every-day summer living it is nice to be able to eat peacefully without expending too much energy protecting the food and yourself.

If you belong to the anti-pest, bug and bee category of humans (those who are miserable with a mosquito singing merrily in the vicinity) the screened-in porch is the most satisfactory answer to summer dining.

Porch meals, as they are casually referred to, are not an excuse for casual meals, as anyone knows, but just a shift of scenery with food served in a lighter vein and fewer frills. For entertaining the younger set to a Saturday evening meal on the verandah we suggest—

Porch Supper

Grilled Steak Sandwiches
with trimmings
Dill Pickles
Succotash Salad Potato Chips
Fresh Berry Cake
Frosted Drinks or Milk Shakes

Grilled Steak Sandwiches

3 large round hamburger buns
1 lb. lean minced beef
1 tsp. salt
¼ tsp. pepper
2 tbsp. prepared mustard
1 tbsp. chopped onion
¼ cup tomato juice or chili sauce

Split buns and toast the crust side lightly. Combine the meat and remaining ingredients thoroughly. Spread mixture generously to the edges of cut side of the buns. Broil under high heat for about 5 minutes or until slightly browned. Serve immediately. This amount will cover six buns. The trimmings are important and if you like you can place a thin slice of Spanish onion and fresh tomato on top before serving. Chili sauce, or pickle relish, also makes a good topping. Needless to say, they should be eaten out of hand.

Succotash Salad

1 box frozen corn kernels
1 box frozen green lima beans
¼ cup chopped pickles or pickle relish
½ cup diced celery
Tangy cooked salad dressing to moisten

Cook frozen vegetables according to directions on package. Chill thoroughly. Combine with remaining ingredients and season to taste. Serve in salad bowl with lettuce and a garnish of watercress and pimiento strips. Serves 6 to 8.

The dessert is simply a plain cake (homemade or store bought) with crushed sweetened fresh berries poured over each serving and topped with whipped cream or ice cream.

Some like Sunday dinner hot and some like it cold, or should we say the cook prefers the latter. In either case the Sunday porch dinner is much like the one served in the dining room—just a bit more special than week day dinners. Here is your choice to fit the scheme of things.

Sunday Porch Dinner

Chilled Apricot Juice
Baked Back Bacon (in piece)
Au Gratin Potatoes
Buttered Fresh Vegetable
Pickled Beets
Mint Bavarian Refrigerator Cake
Chocolate Sauce

For the cold dinner boil or pressure cook the back bacon the day previous and chill; serve hot au gratin potatoes; substitute a jellied vegetable salad for the cooked vegetable and serve the same appetizer, pickled beets and dessert. All of which can be done the day before including the potatoes, since they will only require a half hour in the oven before serving.

Baked Back Bacon

Buy peameal or round back bacon (in casing) in 2 pound piece. Score fat and stud with whole cloves and spread with 1/3 cup brown sugar, mixed with 1 tbsp. prepared mustard. Bake in shallow pan with 1 cup pineapple juice in bottom. Bake in moderate oven 350°F allowing 35 minutes per pound. Baste occasionally. Enough for 4-6 servings.

Mint Bavarian Cake

This is on the same theme as the peppermint candy stick desserts but not quite so sweet and rich.

1 tbsp. unflavored gelatin
¼ cup cold water
1 cup milk
2 egg yolks
Salt
2 tbsp. granulated sugar
2 egg whites
¼ cup granulated sugar
1 cup heavy cream, whipped
1½ tsp. peppermint extract
Red or green food coloring
Thin chocolate wafers

Soak gelatin in cold water. Scald milk in top part of double boiler. Mix together egg yolks, sugar and salt; slowly stir in milk and add gelatin. Return to double boiler and cook over hot water, stirring until mixture coats the back of a spoon (about 5 minutes). Remove and chill until mixture begins to stiffen (but not too stiff or chunky). Beat egg whites until stiff and moist and add ¼ cup sugar gradually. Then beat cream until stiff. Fold all three mixtures together with peppermint extract. Add either red or green coloring to suit your mood—green for the cool mint breeze idea or red for pink candy canes. Or divide the mixture into two halves and color one pink and one green.

Oil an oblong 5 x 9 x 3 glass loaf dish with salad oil and pour in a quarter of the Bavarian. Cover with chocolate wafers, then more Bavarian and so on until you have used up the mixture (yes, it will all go in) and top wafers (about 4 layers of wafers altogether). Chill overnight in refrigerator. Unmold on platter and slice to serve. Enough for 8 servings. Pass chocolate sauce separately—you can take the sauce because it isn't too sweet a dessert. Whipped cream could be used for a garnish if preferred.

Rich Chocolate Sauce

This is quite a thick sauce when cold and should be thinned with hot water before serving if you plan on keeping it in refrigerator. To serve as a hot fudge sauce, heat over hot water. This is a very simple recipe and the resulting sauce is truly chocolate in flavor.

1 cup brown sugar firmly packed
1 cup light corn syrup or golden table syrup
1/3 cup boiling water

Combine these three ingredients in a saucepan and stir until dissolved and bring just to the *boiling point.* In the meantime melt 4 squares (4 ozs.) unsweetened chocolate over hot water (in double boiler preferably). Add hot syrup *gradually* to melted chocolate stirring constantly. Remove from heat and add ½ tsp. vanilla and a pinch of salt. If by chance you add the syrup too fast and the mixture is flaky and separated in appearance give it a few swift turns with the rotary beater and all will be well. This will yield 1 pint sauce.

HATFIELD HALL

WITH the closing of the present term at Hatfield Hall School, Miss Wilson and Miss Ellis, co-principals of the school have announced their coming retirement in June. They have acted as the Head Mistresses of the Hall, since its founding twenty years ago by a group of prominent Cobourg citizens.

The new Head Mistress appointed by the Board of Trustees, will be Miss Elizabeth Weller, A.R.C.M. Miss Weller, who was educated at Oxford, England, came to Canada in 1932 to teach at Edgehill, N.S., and for the last six years, she has been teaching at the Ontario Ladies' College at Whitby. Miss Weller will take over her new duties as Head Mistress of Hatfield Hall with the opening in the fall.

● The Elers brothers, who came to England from Holland with William III, had a profound influence on the character of Staffordshire china. The tea-pot illustrated above is of the type produced in their factory about 1700. Photograph by courtesy of the Royal Ontario Museum.

"SALADA" TEA

You'll like what you see in Gibson's cleaning...

Everyone notices your clothes so — it pays to have them fresh, clean-cut—like after a trip to Gibson's—colors clear, lines smooth. Call MElrose 3591.

Satisfaction or Your MONEY BACK

YOU CAN RELY ON Gibson's CLEANERS & DYERS

Mothproofing at no extra cost

FIRST AID for Summer Emergencies

Last year more than a million people were injured by accidents in Canada — an average of one every 30 seconds. There were undoubtedly many more minor accidents which were never reported.

Many types of injuries occur most frequently in summer. Knowing First Aid, including what to do until the doctor comes, may prevent complications and save someone's life. To help you meet such emergencies, cut out the chart below and place it in your First Aid kit. In case of a serious accident, however, it is always wise to call a doctor at once.

INJURY	FIRST AID TREATMENT
Cuts, scratches, or any small wounds	Clean the wound with mild soap and water and apply antiseptic. When dry, cover with sterile dressing.
Minor burns	To relieve pain, apply burn ointment or petroleum jelly, and cover with sterile dressing.
Sunburn	Treat like any minor burn. If sunburn is severe, call a doctor.
Sunstroke	Lay patient on his back in cool, shady place, apply ice bag or cold cloths to head. Do not give stimulants.
Drowning or when breathing stops	Start artificial respiration *immediately*. Keep victim warm. Send for a doctor.
Sprained joints	Keep injured joint raised and apply cold cloths or ice packs for several hours.
Strained muscles	Rest the affected muscle. Apply mild heat if needed to relieve pain. If pain persists, call a doctor.
Ivy, Oak, and Sumac poisoning	Wash with soap and water immediately after exposure. If redness and blisters appear, apply calamine lotion or use compresses soaked in cold baking soda or epsom salts.

If you would like to learn some of the more important First Aid techniques, ask your local branch of the St. John Ambulance Association about their First Aid classes. In addition, Metropolitan has prepared a booklet which describes methods of handling many injuries. To get a copy, simply fill in and mail the coupon below.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company
(A MUTUAL COMPANY)
Home Office: New York
Canadian Head Office: Ottawa

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company
Canadian Head Office, Ottawa

Please send me the free booklet, 69-T, "First Aid."

Name..............................
Street..............................
City..................Prov..........

THE OTHER PAGE

Exploration At Home

By GILBERT NORWOOD

DO YOU seek Adventure? This is no time to plan travel in Tibet, breaking your heart over visas, money-permits, birth-certificates and sailing dates long before you come in sight of a single yak. Here is a cheaper and less nauseous recipe for adventure.

Be untidy. Your neat man knows where everything is, the grovelling soul: all present and correct; no cigarettes in the refrigerator; socks, stamps and soda-water fussily kept apart. But slovenly folk stumble upon adventure every other day: well do I remember the cave-explorer's thrill wherewith I discovered twelve silver dollars lurking in a recess beneath my ink-wells. Last week (thinking that I should like more dollars) I searched deliberately—in the most unlikely spots, of course. No cash accrued, but something which they tell me is far, far better: a deeper understanding of human nature.

That the news-cuttings were fastened together suggested Design, so I read them, especially as they came from the Toronto *Globe and Mail.* The earlier was dated Feb. 14, 1946, and headed "Button Overcoats, Warning of Expert." The sage in question was reported as saying:

"Look for a lot of snow in March, and I don't mean maybe. We are going to get snow in March we missed all winter with the exception of that December storm. I have been studying river current, the bark on trees, and wild life generally—time will prove me right."

Alas! What happened next month? My second cutting, dated March 30, 1946, begins: "This has been the warmest March in history." Once again I began to meditate an old puzzle of mine: why do people insist on fortelling the weather far ahead? Of course meteorology is a science, and can give us reasonably good forecasts about the next two or three days. But not only does our friend speak of weather perhaps six weeks ahead: multitudes are prepared to say in June whether we are in for a hard winter or not. That is obviously ridiculous: squirrels (the prime favorites) cannot be affected by weather that does not yet exist, nor river current by snow that has not yet formed. Why then talk so? My first cutting, on re-examination, told me. "I don't mean maybe." "Time will prove me right." His repeated cocksureness is not science, but bragging. He wanted to get into the newspapers, no matter how. That passion is among the most potent of our time, and accounts for more foolish behavior nowadays than does drink or self-conceit.

This morning, a second treasure! As I raked half-heartedly among my collars, seeking the gum-bottle, out drifted yet another scrap of newspaper. It was badly torn, but just as I was on the point of throwing it peevishly aside, like the heroes in Chap. I of the Pacific Treasure stories, this astounding bit of narrative caught my eye. "They questioned Mr. So-and-so, one of the disciples, whom they saw in the garden, but his only reply was: 'Praise the Lord, I have nothing to say.'"

How vivid, how loaded with mystery! Disciple of what dread Teacher? In what macabre landscape lay that garden with its unholy leaves and ghastly fruitage? Above all, admire and tremble at that disciple who praised Heaven that he had Nothing To Say. In this era of men with messages, of noisy causes and loud-stamping movements, it is much to find anyone who has nothing to talk about. But to run into a downright disciple completely devoid of message, a man who must (or what are disciples for?) be attached to some new doctrine, but who nevertheless refuses, and with rapture, to release a word for publication concerning it—that, surely, marks the faint pink flush of the millennial dawn.

BUT only faint! The delightful practice of saying nothing is so far from a popular hobby that it has become almost a forgotten art. We clamour incessantly, and science has been invoked to swell the uproar: half the parked cars you pass are shaken by a disembodied Voice yelling about ointment or baseball games. Shakespeare foresaw the radio when he wrote "The Tempest"; but, having (one gathers) a good ear, fondly supposed that the omnipresent noises would "give delight and hurt not". The lucky prophets are those who don't survive to see their prophecies fulfilled. Gratiano lived in an age less ear-splitting than ours, but never realized his good fortune. On the contrary, "There are a sort of men" he complains, with no more grammar than gratitude, "who do a wilful stillness entertain . . . as who should say, 'I am Sir Oracle'." But why give the reason? It is enough that the excellent fellow held his tongue. Ben Jonson, the Swan's contemporary, did get his heart up to writing a play called "The Silent Woman"; but even he balked at the Silent Man, being (as usual) himself the opposite.

Are we curable? It seems doubtful, when one reads the poetical advertisements about summer camps perched far from the madding crowd amid solemn peaks, and then reflect that each of the new-style hermits takes a radio-contraption with him so that he can listen to vaudeville turns beside the glacier. One hope remains: drag in patriotism, the last refuge of the stunt-merchant. Instead of spelling-bees, organize silence-bees and give the proceeds to some National Objective. Thirty ladies assemble for knitting: present the electric toaster to her who speaks least (uniformed nurse in attendance). Gradually we may evolve the creature who is noblest of all—the politician who never opens his mouth, except at meals. Remember Burleigh's celebrated nod, with its wealth of unuttered eloquence as expounded by Sheridan. For ordinary intercourse, I see no objection to talking-licenses with hours and excuses entered by a registrar. Singing licenses would be available, but naturally more expensive.

Oriental Cream
GOURAUD
gives a flower-like complexion for this important occasion. Will not disappoint.
White, Flesh, Rachel, Sun-Tan 3

Ideal Beauty Salon
W. O. WIEGAND
Permanent Waving : Beauty Culture
Hair Goods
58 BLOOR ST. WEST TORONTO KI. 1293
GOLD MEDALIST DIPLOMIST

ROGER & GALLET

Salute to Beauty
Sachet (Dry Perfume) in assorted fragrances.
Roger & Gallet Sachet does double duty! Their rare scents hint of excitement, love and beauty. You'll like it because it's lasting . . .
PARIS — LONDON — SYDNEY — BUENOS AIRES — NEW YORK
General Agent for Canada, J. Alfred Ouimet, 85 St. Paul St. E., Montreal

THEATRE

Fantasy and Tops

By JOHN PAUL

NO DOUBT about it, "Finian's Rainbow," in Toronto last week, was the best musical production to have played the Royal Alexandra in the past year. And we are not forgetting "Oklahoma." The latter may have a larger list of catchy tunes but "Finian's Rainbow" has its own distinctive, if fewer, hits—"How Are Things in Glocca Morra," "Old Devil Moon," "Something Sort Of Grandish" and "Necessity."

But for a plot that holds up logically throughout, "F.R." beats "O." hands down. Finian and his daughter come from Ireland to the south U.S., complete with carpetbags, make-believe fancies and hopes in the future. In Rainbow Valley, Missatucky, he buries a pot of gold he has borrowed from a leprechaun back home. Then with his Celtic beliefs and sly humor he moves into the life of the rural community. The honest, fun-loving farmers take to Finian and colleen Sharon but not to the "Nigra-hating" local Senator who wants to buy the valley and thereby furnishes the play's friction.

The mixture of fantasy and reality is superbly handled. Racial bigotry is squarely faced and entertainingly lampooned. A wish made over the pot of gold and—*bang!*—the Senator is turned into a black man. Never for a second does "Finian's Rainbow" go didactic. The entertainment formula is at all times scrupulously followed, even in the ridicule of racialism. The sly, captivating humor of Russ Brown as Finian grows on you as Will Rogers' did years ago. His audience rapport never slackens.

The singing of Mimi Kelly, who plays Sharon and who in real life is the daughter of Paul Kelly, star of "Command Decision," sometimes lacks consistency in Irish dialect but her romantic acting with Jay Martin was a refreshing bonus in a play already loaded with premiums.

The ballet corps, the solo work of Carmen Guterez as "Silent Susan" who "talked" by dancing, the singing chorus of white and colored vocalists, and, for a completely novel personality, the leprechaun who gradually becomes mortal and who was played with top-flight humor by Dublin-born-and-trained Charles Davis—all these will be remembered.

SHANTUNG TAKES A TRIP Cool, dark, wrinkle-shedding shantung goes vacationing in simmering summer heat with no signs of travel fatigue. The wide-collared, open-necked dress sketched is representative of many nomadic styles now to be seen at EATON'S

THE BUSINESS FRONT

P. M. Richards, Financial Editor — SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, JUNE 21, 1949 — Rodney Grey, Asst. Financial Editor

Core Of Labor Movement Is 2,000 Salaried Union Employees

By L. J. ROGERS

What kind of men are the 2,000 professional union workers in Canada who are largely responsible for labor's gains in wages, welfare and job conditions? They are the men with whom management negotiates. What are their salaries and their backgrounds?

L. J. Rogers outlines the careers of some union workers, and discusses labor salaries and job opportunities. The labor unions are a new industry in Canada; the people who make up this industry, the professional workers who are the core of the movement, are important people. Mr. Rogers suggests that trades unions have offered chances for advancement to positions of responsibility that these people could not find in private industry.

WHEN young Walter Y received his discharge from the Canadian army in 1945, he had made up his mind that he wanted to get a job in the labor movement. In his brief working career before the war, Walter had worked in a factory for a short time after graduating from high school, then later held an office job. His family background was of moderate wealth; not particularly interested in politics, Walter thought of himself as "a liberal with a small 'l'". When he went in to ask for a job in the labor movement, he had never been a union member, and couldn't have told you what the letters C.C.L. stood for.

The veteran labor man who gave Walter his first job told him "I am going to take a chance on you. In six months we should know whether you have the stuff to become a successful organizer. You start at $40 a week, on six months' trial." Today Walter is an international representative, organizing workers for a major C.I.O. union, at a salary of approximately $100 a week.

Several thousand Ontario workers have a grateful regard for Walter as the man who helped them get higher wages and the various other benefits which they feel they are buying with their union dues. A few weeks ago, Walter was approached to stand as a candidate in the coming Federal election in the riding where he was born and educated—an honor which pressure of work forced him to refuse.

Not Getting Anywhere

Mary H. had much the same background as Walter, as well as much of Walter's ambition and aggressiveness. Mary was a white-collar worker who didn't feel that she was getting anywhere in the business world—didn't see that she had any chance to ever be much more than a secretary with the large corporation that employed her.

Through her connection with the C.C.F. young people's movement, Mary met some union people, and in 1943 decided to take a job for a small salary organizing other office workers. When this didn't work out, she went to work for a bigger union, organizing women war workers. She was successful there and today, at 32, she is heading a big long-term organizing campaign with a $100,000 budget and half a dozen men and women employees under her direction. If she succeeds in unionizing the 30,000 workers in the big unorganized company against which the campaign is directed, her work will go down in the Canadian labor history texts of the future—because the company in question by its strategic position is the most important bloc of unorganized workers in Canada today.

Mary gets the salary scale for organizers, based on length of service, not on sex—her weekly pay figures out to around $80 a week. Like Walter, she works much harder than she would have done if she stayed in white-collar employment—no nine to five schedule five days a week, but instead a demanding kind of work-week that may see a dozen nerve-straining public meetings in three days, or an all-night session rushing out leaflets to meet a new turn in the organizing battle.

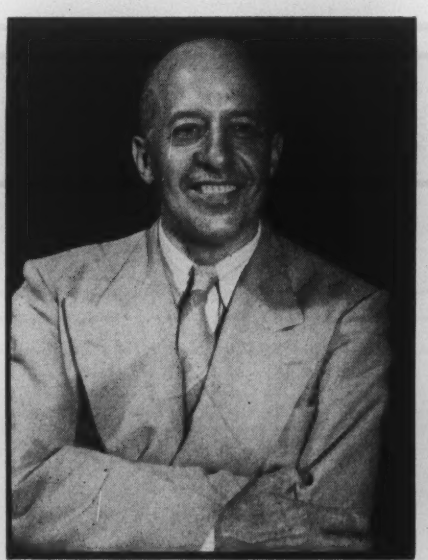
People like Walter and Mary aren't wholly typical examples of the men and women who earn their livings in the Canadian labor movement—the great majority are rank-and-file union members to begin with, who have worked their way up to the leadership that most paid union posts represent after years of service in unpaid elected offices at the union local level. Albert K., for example, didn't become a paid union organizer till he was 42—but he had been a union member for 12 years, and president of his union local for most of that time.

Education

A "natural-born leader", Albert was handicapped by lack of education, it seemed unlikely that he would ever rise from his production-line job to anything more attractive or more remunerative. At 42, failing health threatened to unfit him for plant labor, but his union was able to find a place for him as an organizer. Here his experience and native intelligence have made him successful, and he is able to earn $90 a week. More important, his job has a wide scope of action; the decisions he helps to make have a great deal to do with setting wages and working conditions in one of Canada's larger industries.

Like the three unionists described above, the Canadian labor movement itself is important more for what it does than for what it is. As an industry, it is infinitesimal from the standpoint of numbers employed—since the total of union employees in all Canada does not exceed two thousand. This group of men and women, small enough to meet together in a large-sized movie theatre, has an influence in the Canadian community today out of all proportion to its numbers, its wealth or its span of existence.

One of the great assets of this newest of Canada's unofficial governing bodies is its attractiveness to intelligent, aggressive minds. Since 1935, the Canadian labor movement has almost quadrupled its membership, from 280,000 in that year to around one million today. Thanks to this delayed growth, it is a "young" industry, most of those associated with it are young in outlook, and generally young in years—compared to most other Canadian industries. As in all young industries, there is room at the top, little stratification, and many chances for the newcomer to test the full extent of his or her abilities.



—Capital Press

FIGHTING FRANK HALL, vice-president since 1925 of Brotherhood of Railway Clerks, whose $11,000 salary is considered tops for Canada, has sparked fight against Communists in Trades and Labor Congress.

Many of the top men in the Canadian labor movement today have gone there in search, curiously enough, of the intangibles generally associated with the free enterprise system—freedom of action, absence of bureaucracy and opportunity to utilize to the full the individual's potential abilities.

The research director of one of Canada's top unions explained his decision to go into the labor movement at age 35 to the writer this way, "After spending all my spare time and money for ten years or more to obtain a degree from the University of Toronto, I found that the large corporation for which I worked didn't seem to have any channels open by which a worker in the plant, no matter how good his qualifications might be, could rise to the executive level. I had to get into more rewarding work or go off my rocker through sheer frustration—and when I was offered this research job, with all its opportunities, I would have taken it for nothing a week, believe me."

Not all large companies, of course, neglect the unused possibilities inherent in their lower-bracket workers. In one industry in particular, the union now finds itself running a sort of involuntary personnel selection service for management. Bright young men and women brought to management's attention by being elected to office in union locals are frequently lifted over onto the executive side without delay.

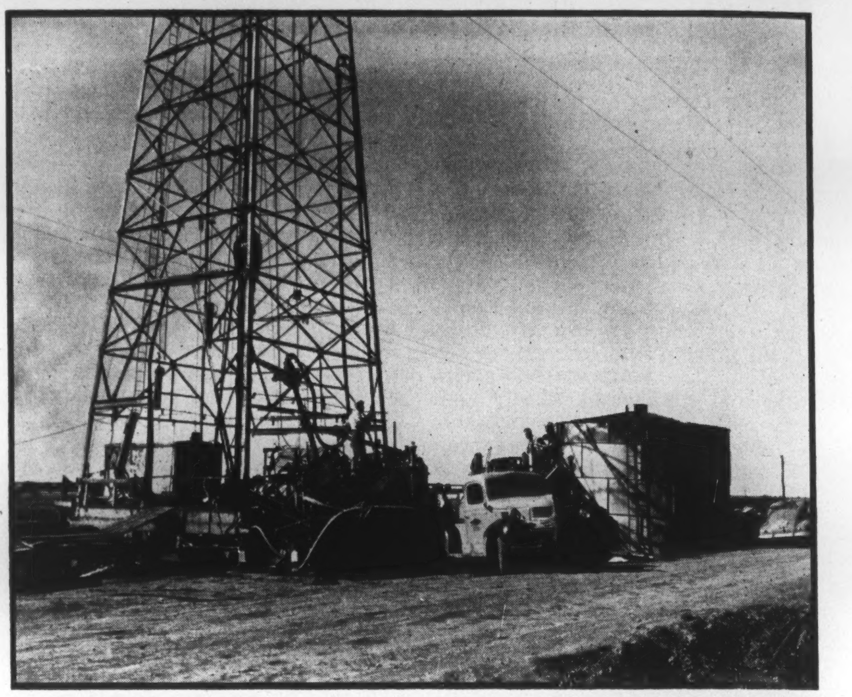
Union's Own

While the democratic structure of most unions, with tenure of office in the long run subject to the approval of the rank and file dues-paying member, makes it certain that most union representatives and officers will be drawn from the union's membership, the labor movement gave management the lead in kidnapping talent from the other side. Many of the top research and publicity men in Canadian labor have been drawn from positions in private enterprise or in education. From B.A.'s on up to Ph.D.'s, the labor movement today has proportionately as much academic talent as any section of private enterprise. And men like the research director of the Canadian Congress of Labor, Eugene Forsey, former McGill lecturer and Ph.D. in political science, stand as high in their chosen fields as any whom management can employ. In publicity, too, labor has top talent, men like Les Wismer of the Trade and Labor Congress, former editor of the *Monetary Times*, and Jack Williams of the C.C.L., former labor editor of Canadian Press.

One factor that helps labor to acquire talent in research and publicity work, of course, is the generally low standard of salaries paid in education and journalism in Canada. While labor hasn't been able to offer top men in these fields any more money than they've been getting, it has been able to give them as much, plus apparently greater opportunities for self-expression, or whatever it is that intelligent people look for in their daily work.

On the subject of salaries in the labor movement, an interesting factor is the relatively small spread be-

(*Continued on Page 37*)



—Alberta Government

FAMILIAR SIGHT in Alberta is the oil derrick, like the one shown above at Leduc. In past year, derricks have become western landmarks.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Our Changing Economy

By P. M. RICHARDS

EVERY thinking person knows that very important economic as well as social and political changes are taking place today throughout the world, but few have the ability to see just what those changes are, how they are related to each other, and the adjustments they will require of us, individually and collectively. One of the United States' most clear-sighted economists, Professor Sumner H. Slichter of Harvard University, delivered a speech in New York recently on "Our Changing American Economy," which has been hailed as a valuable contribution towards clarification of these vital but confusing developments.

Four economic developments impress him as being particularly important, Dr. Slichter said: (1) the increase in productivity; (2) the shift in power from businessmen to employees; (3) the public revolt against the results of uncontrolled markets and the replacement of free private enterprise by government-guided enterprise, and (4) the development of the welfare state.

On the first of these, the increase in productivity, Dr. Slichter said that output per man-hour has been growing at the rate of about 2 per cent a year and the consumption of goods per capita has doubled every 50 years. Labor has fared especially well from the growth of the economy, with virtually all of the enormous technological gains of the last century going into higher wages rather than into lower prices. Between 1840 and 1940 the output per man-hour increased about six-fold, but the wholesale price level, in the same period, changed very little. The great change was the rise in the price of labor, indicated by an eight-fold increase in hourly earnings between 1840 and 1940.

Shift of Power

As to (2), the shift in power from businessmen to employees, Dr. Slichter cited the passage of legislation such as the Wagner Act, the Social Security Act, the Income Tax and the Securities and Exchange Act as evidence of the decline in the influence of businessmen. The basic reason for the shift of power to employees, he said, is the increase in the relative number of employees. In the early years of the 19th century the community was made up predominantly of self-employed persons; today more than three out of four persons who work for a living in the United States are on someone else's payroll. This shift of power has been aided by the rapid unionization of employees and by the unwillingness of businessmen to offer constructive proposals for dealing with the problems which have emerged.

As to the third major change, the transformation of the economy from one of free private enterprise to government-directed enterprise, Dr. Slichter said that back in the 19th century there was more or less general acceptance of the idea that the competitive pursuit of individual interests would satisfactorily promote the interests that all members of the community have in common. This view has gradually been abandoned. First in one field and then in another the community undertook to substitute public policies for the uncontrolled action of markets. Now, fifty years of revolt against the results produced by free markets have transformed the economy from one of free enterprise into one of government-guided enterprise. Changes have come so gradually that many people have failed to notice the fundamental transformation which has been occurring. Actually, a revolution has taken place. The new economy operates on the principle that fundamental decisions on who has what incomes, what is produced, and at what prices it is sold are determined by public policies.

The fourth major change is the development of the welfare state. The essential principle of the welfare state is that incomes ought not to be completely and exclusively dependent on contributions to production. The community today is prepared to go much further in disbursing income on the basis of need than it was prior to the great depression of the thirties. In 1929 governmental payments based on need totalled about $1.2 billion in the United States and represented about 1.2 per cent of all personal incomes. In 1947, payments based on need were over $12 billion and represented about 6.2 per cent of all personal incomes. The total of such payments was 75 per cent greater than the total of all dividend disbursements of U.S. corporations.

Among the problems created by these changes in the economy, Slichter sees four major ones: (1) obtaining more production; (2) formulating a basic code in industrial relations; (3) determining proper relations between industry and the public, and (4) getting business leaders to participate in public policy. He sees as the most alarming symptom the fact that business is now operating in a climate hostile to enterprise. These points will be outlined here next week.

How To Diversify Economy Is Saskatchewan Task

By JAMES MERCER

How to make the economy of the prairie province of Saskatchewan more varied and thus less exposed to the vagaries of nature or the world market is the task that faces the C.C.F. government. Canada's only socialist province has experimented with state-owned enterprises and a variety of schemes to improve agriculture.

HOW is Saskatchewan faring under its C.C.F. government? The first socialist government in North America came to power in that prairie province in 1944; it set about a program of provincializing business and putting the wind up private enterprise. But the changes made in the economy of Saskatchewan during the last twelve months have not all been due to the C.C.F.

Last year's 191-million-bushel wheat crop in the province was valued at almost $258 million; and although wheat farming will continue to be the mainstay of the province's economy, it looks as if mining and manufacturing will be increasingly important from now on. This means a more diversified and hence a more stable economy.

Meanwhile, attempts are being made to avoid the two main dangers of a single cash export crop: natural fluctuations in yield depending on the weather, and fluctuations in price depending on the world market. The Saskatchewan government is cooperating with the Prairie Farm Rehabilitation Administration (P.F.R.A.) in an extensive irrigation and water conservation program. The Dominion's U.K. wheat contract, meant to provide steady prices and markets, is now considered a less-sure bet. The U.K. dollar famine, plus E.C.A.'s cutting of offshore purchases, means Britain will be hard pressed to find dollars for 140 million bushels of prairie wheat. A grasshopper invasion is the real headache this year; large quantities of poison are being used for the counter-offensive.

While the most important resource of Saskatchewan is its topsoil, recent discoveries have shown that the province possesses a wealth of minerals too. Mineral production in 1948 reached an all-time high of $34½ millions, $2 millions more than in 1947. Saskatchewan is thought to have the largest deposits of sodium sulphate in the world, and the government operates a plant for the dehydration of this industrially important chemical. It now runs on a part-time basis, for no market has yet been found to take the product of full-time operation.

The government is also in the clay mining business, which showed a loss last year, and has been looking into the possibilities of Saskatchewan clays for ceramic and other purposes. There are also workable deposits of salt and of potash, a fairly recent discovery.

More Oil

However, the most important development in the mining business has been the search for oil, which in the past year took on boom proportions. One reason for the sudden interest in oil is that the accessible fields in Alberta are nearly all occupied. Applications for the right of search for oil on crown lands covered one-third of the lands in the southern half of the province for which search rights had not previously been granted. The search is on in private lands as well as in the 17 million acres of crown land. The producing field at Lloydminster, which straddles the Alberta-Saskatchewan border, yielded more oil last year than ever before. Both Regina and Saskatoon are to be the sites of new refineries. The establishment of new oil fields means the extension of one basic industry, which will tend to encourage the growth of secondary industries with their attendant service industries.

The oil boom may yet be overshadowed by a boom in non-ferrous minerals. The pre-Cambrian shield which cuts across the north of the province is rich in ores; the Saskatchewan government has shown a lively interest in developing these possibilities. The government now has a permanent geological field staff in the north country and residents of the area are given the opportunity to learn prospecting methods. The prospectors' assistance scheme leaves the government-staked prospectors free to make the best deal they can on their discoveries. This policy has already produced results. Government - assisted prospectors found pitchblende last year on the east shore of Lake Athabaska as well as deposits of gold and copper-nickel ores west of Flin-Flon. Northern Saskatchewan may become an important source of uranium. In the past year the click of the Geiger counter was loud in the land, and by now the known areas are all occupied.

In Saskatchewan, as elsewhere in Canada, the government is in the electric power business. The Saskatchewan Power Commission (now a crown company) has more than doubled its output of power since 1944, and has steadily reduced its rates while changing the accumulated deficit of 1944 into an accumulated surplus in 1948.

Rural Power

The main need for power is in rural communities. There has been widespread dissatisfaction with the rate at which the rural electrification scheme has been put into effect. The main difficulties are the dispersion of rural population and the scarcity of water for generating power, which make the project expensive. There is, however, a long-term, large-scale hydro development in prospect on the South Saskatchewan River which is to be undertaken as a P.F.R.A. project. At present most of the power is generated in steam plants burning low-grade coal. Natural gas from Alberta is another source of fuel for power generating plants.

Canada's only socialist province provides interesting examples of government enterprise in fields usually left to private enterprise elsewhere in Canada. The cooperatives which the government has encouraged did a record $228 million business in the last fiscal year. The cooperative Saskatchewan wheat pool has branched out into a vegetable oil plant and a flour mill which together have a plant valued at $3½ millions. Significantly, another cooperative project is an oil refinery.

The government itself operates a number of other undertakings—but last year saw the shoe factory and the tannery shut down. These two plants and the wool mill showed deficits, but the other government enterprises, except for the fish board and the clay products division, showed profits. The overall net profit on government-owned businesses was 5.14 per cent for 1948, double that of the previous fiscal year, but it would have been considerably less if the government-operated enterprises had paid the same income tax as private industries. The enterprises whose profits offset the losses of the others included the fur marketing service, the printing plant, the lakes and forests products corporation, the minerals corporation as a whole (including clay products) the transportation system, the airways and the housing corporation.

Speaking of these undertakings, the Provincial Treasurer, C. M. Fines, said "it is now obvious that a provincial government has difficulties in operating secondary manufacturing industries. At the same time, it is only fair to remark that all of these industries were started in the most inauspicious time and manner." It may be a reflection of the government's disappointment with its experiments in business that the last budget mentioned the setting-up of a consultative committee of representatives of business and trade to stimulate interest in secondary industries.

Upper Canada College

Toronto, Canada

A RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR BOYS

AGED 7 - 18

FOUNDED IN 1829

Junior and Senior Matriculation: Games for all boys: Fireproof Residences: Well equipped classrooms: Modern Gymnasium: Swimming Pool. Examinations for scholarships and bursaries are written in April each year. Autumn Term opens Wednesday, September 14th. For Prospectus apply to: W. G. Bassett, Ph.D., *Acting Principal*

94

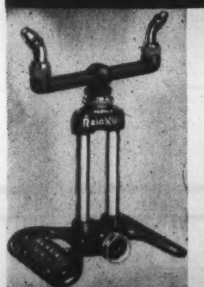
for a trouble-free Sprinkler insist on a . . .

Rain King

THE BEST SPRINKLERS MADE

The name Rain King has represented the best buy in sprinklers for many years. You can depend on them. Each model offers Exclusive Features that mean better sprinkling—years of lasting, trouble-free service.

Rain King MODEL H



Beautiful, efficient. Height 11½ inches. Columns and nozzles chrome-plated. Quickly set for any spray, light mist to heavy downpour. Actually throws MORE water when set for fine spray—300 gallons per hour on 20 lbs. pressure.

Rain King STANDARD

Set nozzles as you desire, for heavy shower to floating mist covering circle up to 60 feet diameter, or, by turning lock-wheel, to water strips or corners. Patented nozzles of bright brass, arms and base rich red enamel.

Rain King CHROMIUM NOZZLE

Much better value than ordinary nozzles. Solid brass, precision-tooled, perfect fit. Chrome-plated, tarnish-proof—will not soil hands. Exclusive semi-ball-tip centre stem; instantly set from solid stream to fine mist or complete leak-proof shut-off.

Ask your dealer for Rain King

SUNBEAM CORPORATION (CANADA) LTD.

321 WESTON ROAD, TORONTO 9

Over 59 Years Making Quality Products

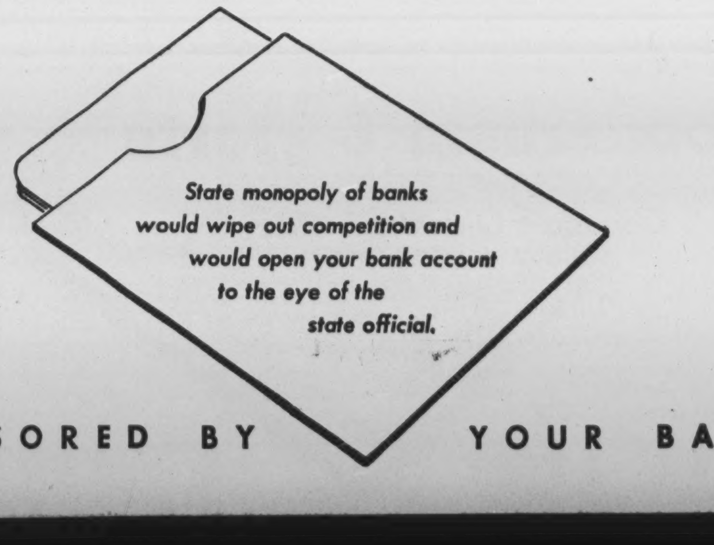
. . . well *practically* unanimous

YOU CAN still find people who "don't believe in banks" . . . who keep their cash in old coffee pots, or hide it in the woodpile, or carry it around.

But most folk nowadays keep their money in bank accounts. They can get it whenever they want it; and they can pay their bills by cheque. Canadians have more than seven million such deposit accounts. In terms of Canada's adult population, that makes it practically unanimous.

The banks, in turn, know they must earn this confidence by giving you the best service they know how.

Today you can take your account to any bank you choose. And what is in your bank book is strictly between you and your bank. It is your own private business.



SPONSORED BY YOUR BANK

Government and Corporation Securities

Enquiries Invited

A. E. Ames & Co.
Limited

Business Established 1889

TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER VICTORIA
NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Campbell Red Lake Is Canada's Second 1949 Gold Producer

By JOHN M. GRANT

THE second of Canada's new gold producers in 1949, and the first in the eastern part of the Dominion, is Campbell Red Lake Mines, in the Red Lake area, northwestern Ontario. It brings to seven the present producers in a camp which has been harvesting a plentiful yield of the yellow metal for close to two decades, and where all indications point to an output this year that will top all previous peaks. The addition to the producing ranks—a subsidiary of Dome Mines, big Porcupine producer—put its mill in operation within five years from the formation of the company, and following an expenditure of almost $3,318,000. The new plant is rated at 300 tons capacity, and has been described as one of the finest gold mills ever built in Canada. No expense was spared to make it the last word in modern milling efficiency, and with expectations that it can readily handle 400 tons a day. Further if extra tonnage becomes necessary, space has been made available for installing additional equipment. Ore reserves available are adequate, there being blocked out at the end of 1948 an estimated 320,756 tons, grading $16.20. Campbell is indebted to the parent company for $2,350,000, earlier estimates having been exceeded due to the delays in the receipt of construction materials and to the higher costs of equipment generally. While the loan owing to Dome Mines is a large one, Clifford W. Michel, New York, president of both companies, commented in the annual report of Dome that "the extent and grade of the proven reserves of this subsidiary are such that we expect that loan repayment will be prompt once production is under way." As profits are expected to come rapidly it is not thought to be altogether impossible that the first three years' output will clear off the company's borrowings.

•

The Campbell Red Lake holdings consist of 12 patented claims in Balmer township, the property having been named after the discoverers, Colin A. and George W. Campbell. The original sponsors were Brewis & White, Toronto brokerage firm, and then an option on control was secured by Dome Exploration (Canada) Ltd., which commenced a diamond drilling campaign in the fall of 1944. The possibilities of the claims were soon discernible and despite unfavorable operating conditions during the postwar years, no time was wasted in development, with equipment for the mill being ordered last

SIGNPOSTS FOR BUSINESS

COST-OF-LIVING indexes for six of the eight regional cities recorded increases during April, while two moved slightly lower, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. Firmer prices for foods were mainly responsible for the advances, although clothing, and homefurnishings and services registered minor gains at a few centres. Lower fuel prices at Montreal and Saskatoon were sufficient to reduce the component indexes for these two centres. At Toronto, however, a reduction in fuel costs failed to overcome an increase in foods.

The composite index for Winnipeg rose 0.9 points between April 1 and May 2 to 154.7; Edmonton, 0.8 to 155.1; Vancouver, 0.6 to 161.1; Toronto, 0.2 to 155.0; Saint John, 0.1 to 156.0; and Halifax, 0.1 to 152.4. Montreal's index fell 0.2 points to 161.7, and Saskatoon's, 0.1 to 161.7. In the same period the Dominion index gained 0.2 to 158.2.

•

With increased output recorded for all producing provinces and territories, Canadian production of gold rose in March to its highest monthly point since March, 1943. The month's total amounted to 342,677 fine ounces as compared with 307,608 in the preceding month and 287,708 in the corresponding month last year. Production for March, 1943, stood at 347,591 fine ounces.

•

During the first three months of this year, 959,274 fine ounces were produced as against 822,677 in the similar period last year, a gain of 17 per cent. Advances were registered for all areas with the exception of British Columbia and the Yukon. (D.B.S.)

•

Department store sales advanced seven per cent during the week ending June 4 over the corresponding period last year. Latest gain of 18 per cent was shown in the Maritime Provinces, followed by British Columbia with a rise of 16 per cent, Alberta 13 per cent Manitoba seven per cent, Saskatchewan five per cent, and Quebec and Ontario each three per cent. (D.B.S.)

•

Shipments of primary shapes by Canadian steel mills, exclusive of producers' interchange, totalled 262,513 net tons in March compared with 216,862 net tons in February. (D.B.S.)

•

Sales of new motor vehicles in April showed a further advance on the gain recorded in March, rising 46 per cent in number and 56 per cent in value over the corresponding month last year. (D.B.S.)

•

Factory shipments of Canadian-made motor vehicles for sale and for export amounted to 26,685 units in April as compared with 25,566 in the preceding month and 24,243 in the corresponding month last year. Total for the first four months of this year was 83,311 units against 84,452 in 1948. (D.B.S.)

•

Output of central electric stations in April reached the highest monthly total on record, amounting to 4,150,346,000 kilowatt hours. (D.B.S.)

•

Production of crude petroleum and natural gasoline rose to an all-time monthly high in March, output from all Canadian sources amounting to 1,748,400 barrels compared with the previous peak of 1,443,000 attained in February, and being more than double the March, 1948 figure of 816,500. (D.B.S.)

•

Claims for unemployment insurance benefits in April totalled 68,979 as compared with 103,402 in March and 59,265 in the corresponding month last year. (D.B.S.)

•

Industrial employment in Canada showed the customary contraction in volume between March 1, and April 1, but at the latter date was at a higher level than for any previous year for which monthly statistics have been compiled. The aggregate earnings reported were also substantially above a year earlier, but slightly down from March 1 this year. (D.B.S.)

The year was 1847...

. . . Malcolm McRae was beaten into unconsciousness, left in a ditch to die. He was a voter in the Third District, Prince Edward Island who had, the previous year, voted against certain members who were later unseated on charges of intimidation and violence.

Now a new election was called—but Malcolm McRae was warned *not to vote.* In those days he was not protected by the secret ballot—yet Malcolm McRae determined to set out for the polls, risking his life for the right to vote.

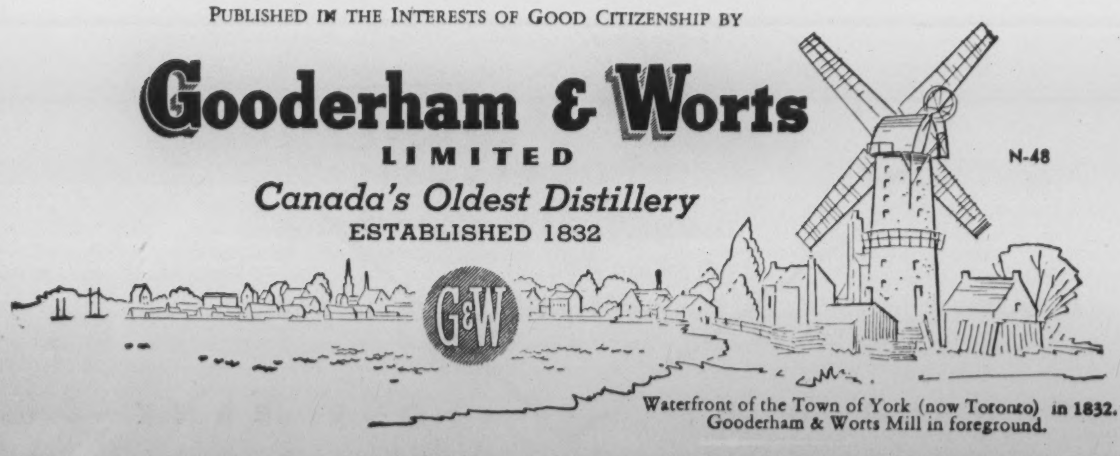
Today, because of the courage of men like Malcolm McRae, you run no risk at all in your free, unhampered exercise of the franchise.

When YOU cast your secret ballot at every election—municipal, provincial, federal—you exercise a duty and privilege planned, worked and fought for by your forefathers. Your vote protects the future of your children. To fail in this duty is to be less than a good citizen.

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP BY

Gooderham & Worts
LIMITED
Canada's Oldest Distillery
ESTABLISHED 1832

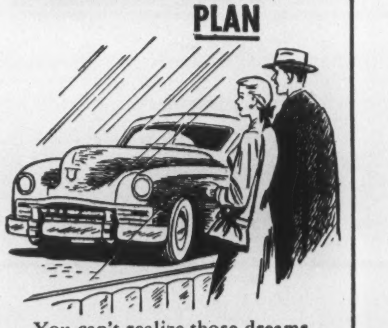
N-48



Waterfront of the Town of York (now Toronto) in 1832. Gooderham & Worts Mill in foreground.

J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
905 Bank of Montreal Bldg.
Toronto

Save
SO YOU CAN PLAN



You can't realize those dreams unless you *begin* to make them come true — NOW. Regular saving of small amounts enables you to *plan* your future. Start by opening a Savings Account with Canada Permanent. YOUR DEPOSITS EARN 2% INTEREST.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office:
320 BAY ST., TORONTO
10-8

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

DIVIDEND NO. 250

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND OF TWENTY CENTS per share on the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st July 1949, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after MONDAY, the FIRST day of AUGUST next, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on 30th June 1949. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board.

JAMES STEWART,
General Manager.

Toronto, 3rd June 1949.

summer. The ore reserves mentioned above at the end of last year are only down to the fourth (550-foot) horizon. The shaft has been deepened for a further four levels at 150-foot intervals to a depth of 1,150 feet. Since the beginning of the year the main south or "A" zone has been reached in crosscuts on three of the new horizons and conditions are reported unchanged, with ore equal in grade to that on the upper levels. In the first few drift rounds taken out to the west on the seventh (1,000-foot) level the vein averaged $13.30 across 3.7 feet, and the east drift gave an average of $73.75 across 2.5 feet. Comparable results were secured on the fifth and sixth horizons with the latter also showing a new parallel high grade vein. The company enters production with two well defined veins, the north and the "A" zones, on which length and continuity have been established, and the work now just getting started on the three new levels should keep the mill well supplied with ore for some years to come. It is anticipated that operating expenses will not exceed $8 per ton and the company, as a new mine, will not have income taxes to pay for the first three years.

•

A factor in delaying production at Campbell Red Lake—expected early this year—was poor transportation facilities to the east for seven miles. Unsatisfactory ice conditions necessitated the company cutting a seven-mile winter bush road, including a 300-foot bridge of timber suspended on old hoisting cables, from the mine to roadhead at Red Lake to permit winter freighting. The road followed the survey laid out by the government for their long delayed road to connect Red Lake with the airport. However, the requests of over two years by operators and residents of the area for a seven-mile road to connect the airfield to the highway have been acceded to and tenders called by the Ontario government. This road will make it possible to drive to the airfield, Cochenour Willans, Campbell and Dickenson Red Lake Mines for the first time other than over the ice in winter.

•

A reorganization of Dickenson Red Lake Mines, adjoining east of the Campbell Red Lake property, has been approved by shareholders who will receive three new shares for each 10 now held. A balance of 1,300,000 new shares will then be available for further financing, and a firm commitment is reported of $250,000 for 500,000 shares. An additional 500,000 shares has been optioned to the same interests at prices from 75 cents to $1.50. The reorganization followed the the inability of the mine, at a rate of 150 tons per day, to do any better than pay operation costs. As a result no money was available for overdue trade accounts; nor could the company allocate the necessary money to carry on the development of ore. However, it is officially stated that the knowledge gained during the past few months' production, has indicated that, at a rate of 300 to 400 tons a day, and using flotation cells and roaster, recovery could be stepped up from the present 70 per cent to approximately 90 per cent, and that an excellent operating profit could be maintained. To prepare the mill for this tonnage increase will mean an outlay of about $275,000, and it will be necessary to put as many crews to work underground as could be used to develop the ore needed for the larger tonnage operation. The program will take about a year to complete. The name of the company has been changed to New Dickenson Mines.

•

The crew flown to the Black Lake uranium property of Nisto Mines early in May has already reported seven zones from preliminary surface work, and an additional series of cross fractures in which either visible pitchblende or high Geiger reactions have been noted. The crew is to be augmented immediately following the break-up.

•

All the profitable ore was finally removed from the Mascot Fraction of Hedley Mascot Gold Mines, British Columbia, in April, 1949, and owing to existing conditions the property is now in the process of closing down, W. G. MacKenzie, president, states in the annual report for 1948. It is the intention to maintain all the assets in first-class condition until such time as it may again be profitable to operate the mill. An intensive exploration and development program last year failed to appreciably extend the known ore bodies. The company's working capital now exceeds $250,000, as compared with $208,228 at the end of the fiscal year. The Galena and Toronto claims have promising showings which warrant considerable testing at depth, Dr. V. Dolmage, consulting geologist advises, and states that the possibilities of the Night Hawk property have not yet been fully tested.

• •

General Sales Manager

HAROLD C. WARBURTON

Mr. J. F. F. McQueen, President of Trinidad Leaseholds (Canada) Limited, Port Credit, announces the appointment of Mr. Harold C. Warburton as General Sales Manager. Mr. Warburton has been with the Company for a number of years, handling various phases of their operations. He will now be in complete charge of industrial, commercial and retail marketing for the Company. *

Core of Labor Movement

(Continued from page 34)

tween top and bottom on the labor payroll. This is caused by persistence of the old trade union principle that the union official should get a sum equal to that paid to the best-paid job category in the union membership. Since top job rates in most organized industries and trades are at $1.50 an hour or better, the bulk of male union employees get $60 a week or more. Organizers in most C. C. L. unions today average around $80 a week, when their expenses are included, ranging up to $100 a week, and the starting wage around $65. Wages of stenographers in union offices are calculated in relation to top women's rates in industry, starting at $30 per week and averaging around $40 a week in most offices.

On the other hand, this enforced parallel with industry earnings tends to hold down the incomes of top union leaders. In view of the responsibilities of their positions, the qualifications they must have, and the sums of money in which they deal, most union leaders in Canada are low-paid, at least by the standards of the private enterprisers with whom they bargain.

Long-range danger to the labor movement from underpaying its top men was demonstrated recently in the United States where one of the best labor research men, Harold Ruttenberg of the Steelworkers, was lured away from his $5,000-a-year union post to an executive directorship in Portsmouth Steel, at $50,000 per annum.

Top union salary in Canada is generally regarded as that paid to Frank Hall, vice-president for Canada of the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks (T.L.C.-A.F. of L.) since 1925, who gets $11,000 a year. Last year Hall was the man who negotiated wage increases totalling $60,000,000 a year for 140,000 railway workers. Top salary in the Canadian Congress of Labor goes to Charlie Millard of the Steelworkers, who gets $8,000 a year, and has been responsible, more than any other single labor leader, for the hundreds of millions of dollars in annual wage gains won by all C.C.L. unions since the war.

Most top labor men in Canada get less than Millard's $8,000. The key men in the C.C.L., president A. R. Mosher and secretary Pat Conroy, get, respectively, nothing and $6,000. (Mosher gets $6,000 as president of the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees, a post he has held since he helped create this union in 1908). President Percy Bengough of the Trades and Labor Congress gets a salary of $6,000 a year, considerably less than that of the Canadian leaders of many of the older A. F. of L. craft unions affiliated with that Congress.

Consolidated Press Limited

Dividend No. 36

Notice is hereby given that a quarterly dividend of 16¼ cents per share for the quarter ending June 30th, 1949, has been declared on the Class "A" shares of the Company, payable on the 1st day of July, 1949, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 15th day of June, 1949.

By Order of the Board.

D. W. TURNBULL,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, Ont.
June 3, 1949.

BRITISH COLUMBIA ELECTRIC COMPANY LIMITED

Cumulative Redeemable Preferred Shares

Notice to the holders of share warrants and to registered shareholders

NOTICE is hereby given that:—

1. A dividend (Number 3) of $1.19 per share in Canadian currency has been declared on the 4¾% Cumulative Redeemable Preferred Shares for the three months ending June 30th, 1949.

The said dividend will be payable on or after July 2nd, 1949 in respect of the shares specified in any share warrant on presentation and delivery of dividend coupon No. 3 at any Branch of The Royal Bank of Canada in Canada.

The said dividend will be paid to registered holders of said shares who are of record at the close of business on June 15th, 1949, by cheque which will be mailed on June 30th, 1949, from the office of the Montreal Trust Company, Vancouver, B.C.

2. A dividend (Number 9) of $1.00 per share in Canadian currency has been declared on the 4% Cumulative Redeemable Preferred Shares for the three months ending June 30th, 1949.

The said dividend will be payable on or after July 2nd, 1949 in respect of the shares specified in any share warrant on presentation and delivery of dividend coupon No. 9 at any Branch of The Royal Bank of Canada in Canada.

The said dividend will be paid to registered holders of said shares who are of record at the close of business on June 15th, 1949, by cheque which will be mailed on June 30th, 1949, from the office of the Montreal Trust Company, Vancouver, B.C.

3. The Income Tax Act of the Dominion of Canada provides that a tax of 15% shall be imposed and deducted at the source on all dividends payable by Canadian debtors to non-residents of Canada. The tax will be deducted from all dividend cheques mailed to non-resident shareholders and The Royal Bank of Canada will deduct the tax when paying coupons to or for accounts of non-resident shareholders. Ownership Certificates (Form No. 600) must accompany all dividend coupons presented for payment by residents of Canada.

Shareholders resident in the United States are advised that a credit for the Canadian tax deducted at source is allowable against the tax shown on their United States Federal Income Tax return. In order to claim such credit the United States tax authorities require evidence of the deduction of said tax. For this purpose the Company's paying agents, Montreal Trust Company, 466 Howe Street, Vancouver, B.C., will, at the year end, mail to registered shareholders a Certificate of Tax Deduction covering the aggregate tax deducted from dividends paid during the calendar year. Bearers of Share Warrants, on the other hand, must complete Ownership Certificates (Form No 601) in duplicate and the Bank cashing the coupons will endorse both copies with a Certificate relative to the deduction and payment of the tax and return one Certificate to the Shareholder. If Forms No. 601 are not available at local United States banks, they can be secured from any office of The Royal Bank of Canada.

Subject to Canadian Regulations affecting enemy aliens, non-residents of Canada may convert this Canadian dollar dividend into United States currency or such other foreign currencies as are permitted by the general regulations of the Canadian Foreign Exchange Control Board at the official Canadian Foreign Exchange control rates prevailing on the date of presentation. Such conversion can be effected only through an Authorized Dealer, i.e., a Canadian Branch of any Canadian chartered bank. The Agency of The Royal Bank of Canada, 68 William Street, New York City, is prepared to accept dividend cheques or coupons for collection through an Authorized Dealer and conversion into any permitted foreign currency.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD.

J. A. BRICE,
Secretary

425 Carrall Street,
Vancouver, B.C.
May 26, 1949

There is Always a Right and Wrong Way

When it comes to investing surplus funds and savings, the wrong way can destroy the results of many years thrift and hard work.

One of the right ways to invest is in the purchase of thoughtfully selected municipal securities.

We have available a carefully selected list of securities of Canadian municipalities whose financial position and available statistics we have studied. These debentures, offered at prices which we believe attractive to all investors, provide interest returns from 3% to over 4%.

Telephone or write our nearest office and this list will be forwarded promptly. If you will tell us about your investment situation we shall be glad to advise which of these securities we feel are suitable for your requirements.

Let us help you follow the right way.

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited

Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
Ottawa Hamilton London, Ont. Kitchener
Regina Edmonton New Westminster Victoria
New York Halifax London, Eng.

Your investments
take no vacation

Your investments are at work for you the year round. But in view of constantly changing conditions, securities require supervision in and out of season.

While engrossed with your vacation — or your vocation—it will pay you to mail us a list of your holdings. We will complete a comprehensive survey of your securities and keep you posted on any developments which affect your investments.

Your inquiry by mail will be answered promptly, but better still, why not come in and talk over your situation with us. In the meantime, write or telephone for a copy of our booklet "Investments."

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPN. LIMITED

Established 1901

TORONTO MONTREAL OTTAWA WINNIPEG VANCOUVER NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.
LONDON HAMILTON KITCHENER QUEBEC HALIFAX SAINT JOHN

50 King Street West, Toronto, Ontario

ABOUT INSURANCE

Competition Or Control Of Rates Vital To Casualty Business

By GEORGE GILBERT

In some countries, including Canada, competition is depended upon to protect the public against excessive fire or casualty insurance rates and unfair discrimination in charges between risks of essentially the same character, there being little or no supervision of rates or rate-making bodies.

But in a number of American states fire insurance companies are required to maintain or be members of a rating bureau and to file their rates with the State Insurance Department, which rates are subject to review from time to time as to their reasonableness.

WHILE in Canada competition among the various insurance organizations engaged in the business has been depended upon — and with generally satisfactory results — to protect the public against excessive insurance rates or unfair discrimination in premium charges, across the line the state legislatures have been wrestling with the problem of rate regulation for a lengthy period. One of the earliest methods employed in attempts to regulate rates was by way of so-called anti-compact legislation. But such laws were of little avail, as their provisions were avoided by the formation of private rating organizations which prepared advisory rating schedules which were sold to the companies willing to buy them.

As the companies were not obliged to adhere to such advisory rates, it was often claimed that influential insurance buyers or buyers of insurance in large amounts had little difficulty in obtaining cut rates, while the great mass of the insured had to pay the schedule rates. Another method adopted in some states was to enact laws prohibiting coinsurance clauses in policies, which while apparently directed at the adjustment of losses were intended to relieve the insured from requirements which would compel them to pay increased premiums for satisfactory coverage.

But neither anti-compact nor anti-coinsurance laws were beneficial to the insured in the states enacting such measures, the only result being to hamper insurance companies and to bring about discrimination in favor of large buyers at the expense of the little fellow. In some states the insurance commissioner was empowered to hold hearings on complaints of excessive rates. In certain of these states this official was given power to enforce his recommendations and in others he was not. These laws were generally crude and unscientific as well as ineffective.

As far back as 1910, a committee of the New York state legislature made an exhaustive investigation into the affairs of fire insurance companies, the testimony covering over 4,000 pages of printed matter. One of the principal recommendations of the committee was embodied in a section of the New York insurance law. By inference it permitted the insurance companies to combine for the purpose of fixing and maintaining rates, the committee having come to the conclusion that it would be most unfortunate for the public if a condition of open competition in rates were forced by the state, and that the safer policy to follow in dealing with this matter was to recognize the good which flowed from competition properly regulated.

It was also recognized by the committee that to permit the companies to use rating associations and bureaus tended to develop the principle of schedule rating, a feature which, if properly employed, would be a strong influence toward the betterment of fire safety conditions.

Rate-Making Supervised

This enactment placed the rating organizations under the supervision of the Superintendent of Insurance who was authorized to examine them, and they were required to file any and all information the Superintendent might demand. The only provision in the law actually relating to the regulation of rates was one prohibiting unfair discrimination between risks of essentially the same hazard.

According to the findings of the committee, the fire insurance companies were not making an excessive profit in the aggregate and that therefore their rates were fairly reasonable under existing conditions of expense. However, the rates became discriminatory when some risks in a class were favored at the expense of other risks in the same class, or when some classes of risks were favored at the expense of others. It was pointed out that the newspaper printing plants of the important daily papers generally received gentler treatment than the book or job printing establishments. Strongly organized industries, like gas companies, received preferential treatment as did railroads and telephone companies.

As the prohibition in the law against unfair discrimination only extended to risks in the same class or of essentially the same hazards, it did not affect unfair discrimination between classes. The legislative committee did suggest that a classification of loss experience according to a common plan should be undertaken by the companies, and it recommended to the Superintendent of Insurance that he take up this question with the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners, composed of the supervisory officials of the various states. This was done and resulted in the organization of the Actuarial Bureau of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, to which virtually all companies report their loss experience on a common plan.

Regulation Extended

At first the New York rating law applied to fire insurance only, but in 1912 the provisions of the law were extended to include casualty and virtually all kinds of insurance other than life and marine. Until 1914 supervision of rates in New York state was limited to questions of unfair discrimination, but in that year the Workmen's Compensation law went into effect, making it compulsory for employers to procure compensation insurance, and a law was passed requiring the approval of the Superintendent of Insurance as to the adequacy of compensation premium rates before they could be applied.

As a result of changes in the law the Superintendent of Insurance was empowered to supervise and regulate fire, casualty and surety rates both as to adequacy and reasonableness, and it became his duty after due notice and a hearing before him to order an adjustment of rates whenever it should be found by him that such rates were inadequate or produced an unreasonable profit.

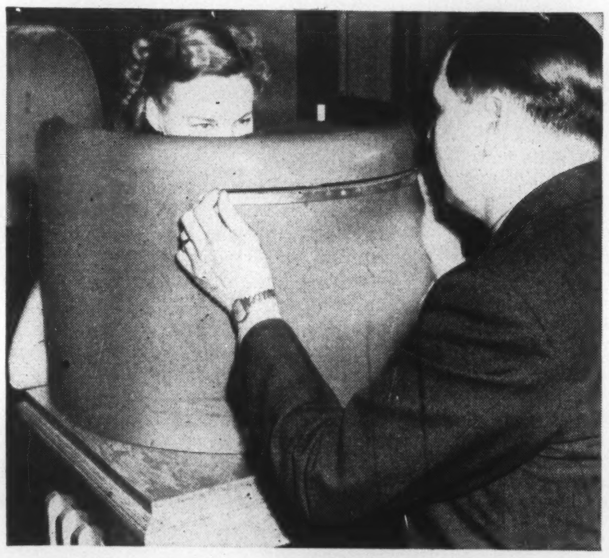
In certain states every insurance company or other insurer authorized to effect insurance against the risk of loss or damage by fire or lightning is required to maintain or be a member of a rating bureau. It is provided that no insurer or rating bureau shall fix or charge rates which discriminate unfairly between risks of essentially the same hazards and having substantially the same protection against fire.

THE OLDEST INSURANCE OFFICE IN THE WORLD
SUN INSURANCE OFFICE LTD.
FOUNDED 1710
FIRE MARINE CASUALTY
TORONTO
MONTREAL WINNIPEG EDMONTON VANCOUVER
EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN

United States Fidelity & Guaranty Company
CONSULT your AGENT OR BROKER as you would your doctor or lawyer
34 King Street East TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1906
THE MONARCH LIFE Assurance Company
A PROGRESSIVE CANADIAN COMPANY

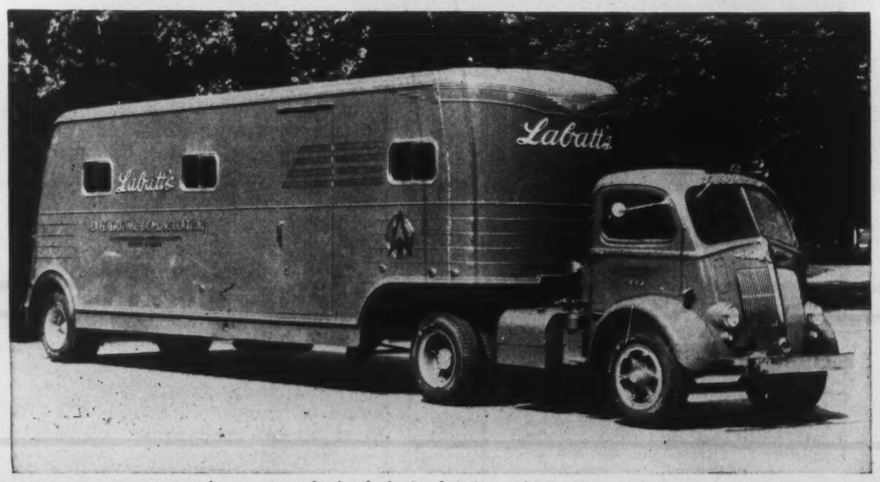
NEW YORK UNDERWRITERS INSURANCE COMPANY
68 YONGE ST., TORONTO 1
R. H. CAMPION, MANAGER FOR CANADA
A stock tariff company doing business in Canada and Newfoundland through licensed agents and brokers.



SEEING FROM "the corner of your eye," while looking ahead, is important when you drive in today's heavy traffic. Field of Vision test shown measures this ability. Test is one of nine given in the mobile, driver-testing units designed by John Labatt Limited as a public service. Testing units have already shown thousands how to become safer drivers.

SHE MOVES her foot quickly from accelerator to brake; machine in mobile testing unit records time it takes her. Motorists who learn their "foot reaction time" is slow, are warned to allow greater distance between them and car in front (*see quiz below*). Other tests in this safety project: visual acuity, colour discrimination, distance judgment. No one has scored 100% on *all* tests.

50,000 DRIVERS NOT SO WRONG



OVER 50,000 PEOPLE have already had their driving ability scored in such mobile testing units as the one illustrated here. Scientific tests measure drivers' abilities and shortcomings—for example, only 9% rate an "A" on Distance Judgment. Remainder are warned to allow an extra margin when passing other cars and when parking. Positive results from driver training have already been established in Canada.

STEADINESS is scored in this test by distance you can move stylus down narrow channel without touching sides. Mobile driver testing units operate at public events, fairs, expositions . . . show drivers how to compensate for weaknesses disclosed.

HOW SOON CAN HE STOP?

	Distance travelled while getting foot on brake	Distance covered braking car to a stop	Total stopping distance measured in feet
A	33.0	67.5	100.5 ft.
B	44.0	120.0	164.0 ft.
C	55.0	187.5	242.5 ft.

IF CAR IS GOING 50 MPH, how many feet does it travel before average driver can brake it to a stop? . . . which is correct in chart, A, B, or C? Mobile driver testing units, operated in interests of public safety, have tested over 50,000 people — shown many that they can't brake as quickly as they thought!

Answer: C with "average" brakes.

Labatt's BREWERS SINCE 1832

Published by the pioneers of driver training in Canada, John Labatt Limited

Subsidies And Devaluation Not Cure For Britain

By JOHN L. MARSTON
Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

Britain must cut costs in her factories if she is to increase or even maintain her share of the world market in a period of competition and falling prices. So argues John Marston, writing from London. He points out that neither export subsidies nor currency devaluation will cure Britain of her troubles. Labor productivity must be increased as world price levels decline from postwar heights.

London.

ACCORDING to a recent review in the *Bulletin* of the London and Cambridge Economic Service, British exports are more sensitive to changes in world income than to changes in competitive export prices. If this is so, the accumulating evidence of a decline in world trade and income is far more alarming than the evidence that British exports are being undersold in many important markets.

In point of fact, however, the much greater concern shown in Britain over the apparent inability of her traders to bring down their prices to the new world competitive levels is soundly based. For Britain can do little to stem or reverse a universal recession, but she may do much to increase her share of a declining market by outselling her competitors.

Real Answer

It is becoming increasingly realized that the way to do this is not by adopting currency manoeuvres. Devaluation could do little good, and must do much harm, for it would increase the cost of imports at a time when Britain is importing more than she is exporting, and it would undoubtedly set an example to competing nations, whose consequent devaluations would leave the position much as it was before. The real answer is in a raising of the level of industrial efficiency, in relating the cost of labor in export industry to the income which it produces from abroad, and in cutting profit margins on export business—so greatly inflated during the period of the sellers' market—to an operational minimum.

None of this will be easy. Wages have become sacrosanct, largely beyond the influence of individual employers. Industrial re-equipment and re-deployment are costly and difficult and take time. The profit margin on overseas sales must be maintained at a substantial level by the producers—they are in the overwhelming majority, since export and home industry are inextricably intertwined —who cannot pay their way on home sales alone, where their margins are cut heavily by ceiling prices enforced by statute. But the growing clamor from the markets demands that somehow it must be done.

Trinidad Test

Trading Britain was greatly perturbed by an "Enquiry by the Trinidad Chamber of Commerce, Inc., into prices of certain consumer goods from the United Kingdom as compared with quotations from the United States of America and/or Canada." Covering textiles of many varieties, footwear, hardware, electrical goods and other essential items of British export, this survey showed that in most categories British prices are above those of these two hard-currency competitors. A similar document prepared by the Barbados Chamber of Commerce provides a similar result.

It is, of course, true that the disparity between the trend of prices in the dollar and sterling areas has been growing, and that an analysis of quotations from the U.S. and Canada, on the one hand, and the U.K. on the other, is not necessarily an indication of the general state of affairs in world markets. But Italy is not a hard currency market, nor is Germany, nor Scandinavia, and they are competing successfully with Britain in goods as far apart as textiles and precision instruments. The challenge is very real, and Britain's destiny is tied to it.

It has become fashionable to argue that Britain should not seek to compete over the ranges of mass-produced goods, but should occupy herself with offering articles of high quality and craftsmanship that do not invite the full blast of foreign competition. This is a profound fallacy. Britain did not become the world's greatest exporting nation by selling only to the marginal, high-purchasing-powered fringe of the markets. She is essentially the mass seller, and to be that she must be the mass producer.

Nor is there any greater validity in the case that the responsibility is upon the British government to ease the exporter's path by overt or concealed subsidy. Commercial history is paved with the good intentions of subsidizing governments, each following the other's example, and this competition in subsidy has had even worse effects, hardly stopping short of physical war, than competition in devaluation.

The Only Way

The only way is the hard way. In the matter of selling goods abroad, the buyer, who pays the piper, calls the tune. That is inescapable, and it must be the starting point of all export policy. It is, too, the starting point of all discussion about export costings and prices. What the buyer, solicited by the exporters of many nations, will pay must determine what wage levels are possible within export industry, what profit margin is practicable, and what level of quality and workmanship is possible. Every evidence today is that quality and workmanship must be maintained and improved, not reduced, for Continental and other competition is distinguished not alone by its price competitiveness but also by the high standard of its goods.

That means that the cost must be cut in the factory on the other things. It must be cut by engineering higher productivity per man-hour, by applying the most advanced principles of labor utilization, by eliminating all waste, whether of materials, effort or time, and by the installation of the most efficient machines. That this can be done has already been proved in certain sections of the textile industry. It must be done throughout the industrial machine.

The Commercial General Insurance Company of Mexico

Notice is hereby given that the Commercial General Insurance Company of Mexico, having ceased to carry on business in Canada, will apply to the Minister of Finance for the release, on the fourth day of July, 1949, of the securities on deposit with the Minister of Finance, and that any insurance company opposing such release should file its opposition thereto with the Minister of Finance on or before the fourth day of July, 1949.

Dated at Toronto, Ontario, this 28th day of March, 1949.

(Sgd.) V. R. WILLEMSON,
Chief Agent for Canada.

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
E. D. GOODERHAM, President
A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

Automobile and General Casualty Insurance
Lumbermens
MUTUAL CASUALTY COMPANY
Agency Inquiries Invited
SERVICE SAVING SECURITY
Fire and Allied Lines Written in Associated Companies
"THE SAFETY-MINDED COMPANY"
B. C. DAHLMANN, Res. Vice-Pres., Concourse Bldg., Toronto, ELgin 3355

"Here's the answer..."
BELL TELETYPE
FLASHES IT INSTANTLY, EXACTLY

If *your* business has branches or departments in different locations, you will want to check on the advantages of Bell Teletype. Complete information is as near as your telephone. Call your Telephone Business Office and ask for a Bell Teletype expert to visit you. He'll be glad to explain how Teletype can serve your business and to arrange for a demonstration.

BELL TELETYPE

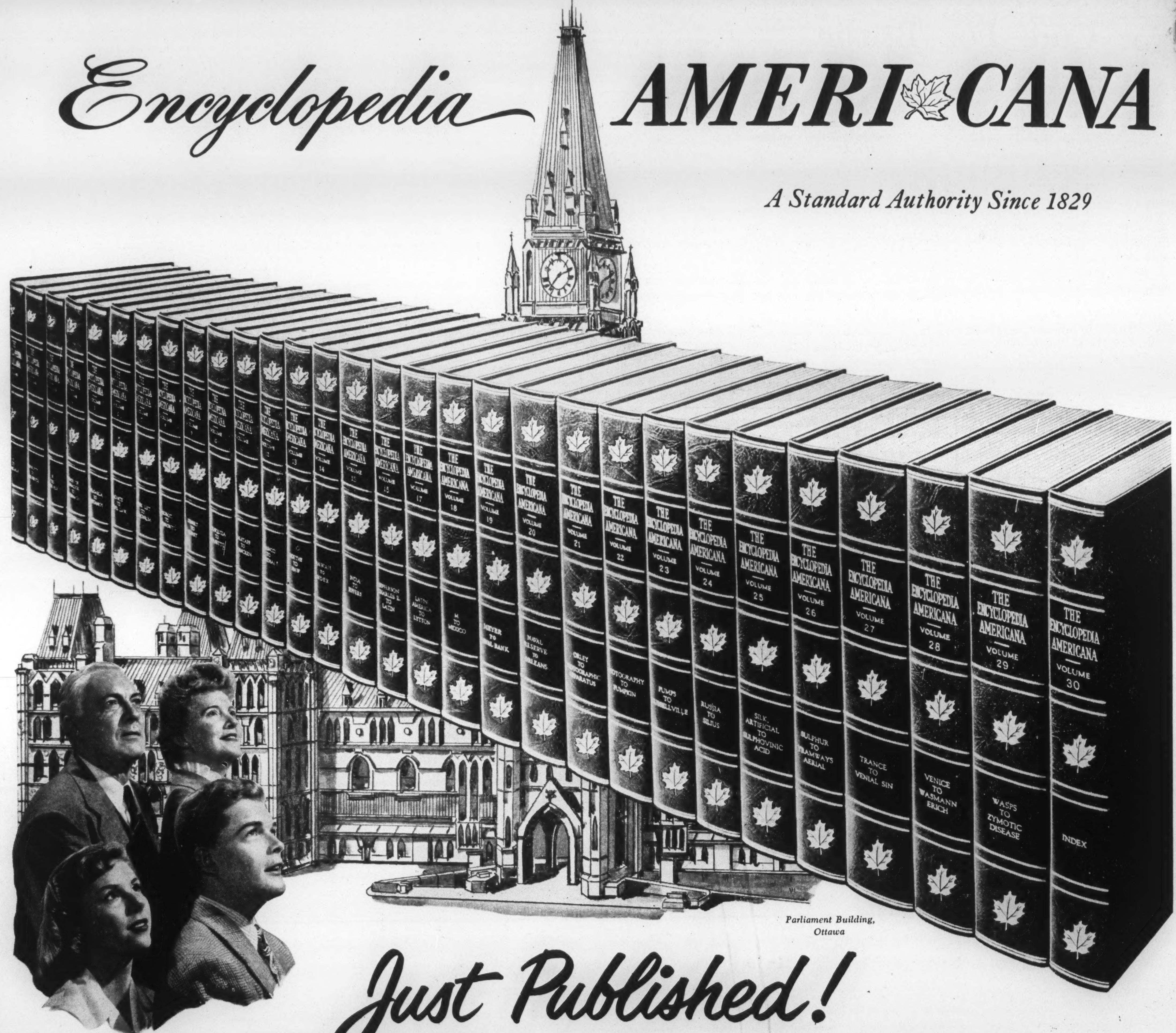
WHEN time means money, where delivery dates are important, BELL TELETYPE is the modern, efficient link between the units of an organization. It's the modern, fast, sure, *printed* communications service.

With TELETYPE installed, serviced and maintained by Bell personnel — Canada's communications experts — all messages are carried over telephone lines — 95% of which are in cables, safer from interruptions.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA
Agents for the North American Telegraph Company

Encyclopedia AMERICANA

A Standard Authority Since 1829



Parliament Building, Ottawa

Just Published!

SPECIAL CANADIAN EDITION

Authoritative, comprehensive articles, facts and illustrations by internationally famous contributors

A 64-PAGE INTRODUCTION
by B. K. Sandwell, B.A., LL.D., D.C.L., F.R.S.C., profusely illustrated, vividly depicts Canada's political, social and economic growth from the 17th century to the present day.

ADVISORY EDITOR FOR CANADA
Robert C. Wallace, Ph.D., D.Sc., LL.D., Principal and Vice Chancellor, Queen's University.

A FEW OF THE CANADIANS WHO HAVE COLLABORATED WITH EMINENT WORLD AUTHORITIES TO MAKE THIS EDITION AVAILABLE

J. A. Allan, B.A., M.P.Sc., Ph.D., Head of the Department of Geology and Mineralogy, University of Alberta

John Thomas Culliton, M.A., Associate Professor of Economics and Political Science, McGill University

Merrill Denison, F.R.S.A., Author, Playwright, Journalist

William Sanford Evans, LL.D., Publisher of Statistical Services, Winnipeg, Manitoba

S. MacLean Gilmour, B.A., B.D., Ph.D., Professor in New Testament, Queens Theological College

Daniel Cobb Harvey, M.A., LL.D., F.R.S.C., Archivist, Province of Nova Scotia

Watson Kirkconnell, M.A., Ph.D., LL.D., F.R.S.C., President Acadia University

Elwood S. Moore, M.A., Ph.D., Head of Department of Geological Sciences, University of Toronto

H. F. S. Paisley, Director of Information Branch, Department of Fisheries, Ottawa

Robert Gerald Riddell, M.A., Department of History, University of Toronto

Edgar Stewart Robinson, Librarian, Vancouver Public Library

His Excellency the Most Rev. Lawrence P. Whelan, D.D., Auxiliary Bishop of Montreal

The Encyclopedia AMERICANA is a magnificent 30-volume library of information, consisting of 24,094,000 words, 23,780 easy-to-read pages, 101,980 subjects and cross references, 8,681 illustrations (many in full color), 280,000 index entries, and full color maps of all the provinces.

ILLUSTRATED ABOVE: *De Luxe Edition bound in rich blue Spanish Levantcraft with genuine gold top edges and gold stamped covers. Distinctive end papers lithographed in color.*

30 VOLUMES

De Luxe Canadian Edition $259.50

Prices of other bindings available upon request

For full information write: AMERICANA CORPORATION OF CANADA LIMITED, STERLING TOWER BUILDING, 372 BAY STREET, TORONTO, ONTARIO